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THE
WORKS
OF
HORACE,

Translated Literally into

ENGLISH PROSE.

VOL. I.

W O R L D
THE
W O R L D
H O R A C E

BRITISH
MUSEUM

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THE
WORKS
OF
HORACE,

Translated Literally into

ENGLISH PROSE;

For the Use of those who are desirous of acquiring
or recovering a competent Knowledge of the
LATIN LANGUAGE.

By C. SMART, A.M.
Of PEMBROKE-COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

The ³THIRD EDITION.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

LONDON,

Printed for CARNAN and NEWBERRY, at No^o 65.
in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

MDCCLXX.

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OF
HORACE

Translated into

ENGLISH PROSE

By the Use of those who are Masters of speaking
or writing the common Language of the
Latin Language.

By C. SMART, A.M.

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MDCCLXX.

P R E F A C E.

THE following version being the work of a man who has made poetry, perhaps, too much the business of his life, some account of his motives for undertaking it may seem necessary. In the first place, then, there was reason to believe that a thing of this kind, properly executed, would be very useful to those who are desirous of acquiring or recovering a competent knowledge of the Latin tongue. Secondly, the extraordinary success which attempts of this kind have met with, though by men who manifestly did not understand the author any otherwise than through a French medium, and tho' printed in large volumes, and sold at a proportionable price, gave sufficient reason for the translator to hope, that his labour would not be in vain; I say *labour*, for genius, if he had

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any

Witness Watson's

any pretensions to it, could not have been exerted in the work before us.

The purchaser will herein find, that cheapness and convenience have been consulted for his service; not to mention the elegance of the paper and print, which, perhaps, may vie with any thing extant.

Though every line is construed almost verbatim, yet absolute baldness has been, as much as possible, avoided.

The learned reader need not be informed that this version was not intended for him; though some of the most eminent of that character have condescended to examine the manuscript, and given it the sanction of their approbation.

With regard to the Latin text, the best editions have been diligently consulted; and it is presumed the judicious will find in the following sheets some emendations and improvements, which have escaped former editors. What errors there may be, either of the press or otherwise, will be found, perhaps,

P R E F A C E.

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perhaps, of such a nature, and so seldom to occur, that they may be rather of service, by giving the young student some opportunities of shewing his sagacity in the discovery of them.

I shall take leave of my reader in the words of an old poet, which are applicable enough to this undertaking :

bushes
 Dumos inter et aspera
 Scruposis sequimur vadis
 Fronte exile negotium
 Et dignum pueris putes :
 Aggressis labor arduus
 Nec tractabile pondus est.
 Par exanimis æstus est.
 Ceu sublimia differas
 Par est iudicii mora
 Pompæ gloria vilis est.

TERENT. MAURUS.

N. B. This work will be particularly useful to such Foreign Gentlemen as are already acquainted with the Latin, and are desirous of being masters of the English tongue.

*Lectoribus eruditiss, præsertim iis, qui in ludis
literariis operam navant.* *proinde*

abund **N**OLUMUS fanè cum Fabio Horati-
um in quibusdam interpretari, ideoque
locos omnes parùm castos honestà (uti spera-
mus) fraude ad verecundiam quodammodo
revocavimus. Tantum enim abest ut juve-
nes ab asteriscis (quibus editiones in usum
Delph. scatent) quo minùs quædam legant,
impediantur, ut potiùs exinde dirigatur,
imò invitetur eorum curva in pravum curio-
sitas.

The nava is to perform earnestly, labour.

Q. Horatii Flacci

C A R M I N U M

L I B R I.

Vol. I.

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Q. HORATII FLACCI
C A R M I N U M

LIBER I.

C A R M E N I.

AD CILNIUM MÆCENATEM.

*Alios aliis studiis duci : se lyrici vatis gloriam, ambire, Con-
unius Mæcenatis iudicio obtinendam.*

MÆCENAS atavis edite regibus,
O & præsidium & dulce decus meum !
Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegisse juvat, metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis
Terrarum dominos evexit * ad Deos. 5
Hunc, si mobilium † turba Quiritium
Certat tergeminis tollere honoribus ;
Illum, si proprio condidit horreo
Quidquid de Libycis verritur areis ; 10

* Evehere. *Bentl.*

† Nunc, si nobilium.

T H E
F I R S T B O O K
O F T H E
O D E S
O F
H O R A C E.

O D E I.

T O M Æ C E N A S.

All men have different attachments: HORACE's taste is for Lyric poetry, for the success of which he depends upon the patronage of MÆCENAS.

MÆCENAS, descended from royal ancestors,
O both my protection and my darling honour! There are some whose delight it is to have collected Olympic dust in the chariot race; and whom the goal nicely avoided by glowing wheels, and the noble palm, exalts to the Gods—the governors of the world.

This man, if an assembly of the capricious Roman commonalty be bent to raise him to the highest dignities; another, if he hath * stored up in his own granary whatsoever is swept from the Lybian threshing-

* Hath imported vast quantities of corn from Africa.

1774.
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Gaudentem patrios findere sarculo
 Agros, Attalicis conditionibus
 Nunquam dimoveas, ut trabe Cypria
 Myrtoum pavidus nauta secet mare.
 Luctantem Icariis fluctibus Africum 15
 Mercator metuens, otium & oppidi
 Laudat rura sui : mox reficit rates
 Quassas, indocilis pauperiem pati.
 Est qui nec veteris pocula Massici,
 Nec partem solido demere de die 20
 Spernit, nunc viridi membra sub arbuto
 Stratus, nunc ad aquæ lene caput sacræ.
 Multos castra juvant, & lituo tubæ
 Permissus sonitus, bellaquæ matribus
 Detestata. Manet sub Jove frigido 25
 Venator, teneræ conjugis immemor :
 Seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,
 Seu rupit teretes Marsus aper plagas.
 Me * doctarum ederæ præmia frontium
 Dis miscent superis : me gelidum nemus, 30
 Nympharumque leves cum Satyris chori
 Secernunt populo ; si neque tibia
 Euterpe cohibet, nec Polyhymnia
 Lesboum refugit tendere barbiton.
 Quod si me lyricis vatibus inferes, 35
 Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.

C A R M E N II.

A D A U G U S T U M.

Occasione portentorum, quæ anno ineunte contigerant, Augustum Horatius a deponendo principatu debortatur.

J A M fatis terris nivis atque diræ
 Grandinis misit Pater, & rubente
 Dexterâ sacras jaculatus arces
 Terruit urbem :

* Te. Hare.

Terruit

floors: a *third*, as his delight is to plow his patrimonial fields, you could never tempt him, with all the wealth of Attalus, to become a timorous sailor, and cross the Myrtoan sea in a Cyprian bark. The merchant dreading the south-west wind contending with the Icarian waves, commends tranquillity and the ruralness of his village: but danger over, and incapable of being taught to bear poverty, he resits his shattered vessel. There is another whose highest goust is in cups of old Massic, and in breaking the day, one while stretched *at ease* under the green Arbutus, another at the placid head of some sacred stream.

The camp, and the sound of the trumpet confused with that of the clarion, and wars detested by mothers, rejoice many.

The huntsman, unmindful of his tender spouse, remains in the cold air, whether a hart is held in view by his faithful hounds, or a Marrian boar has broke the circling toils.

Ivy, the reward of learned brows, equals Me (*in happiness*) to the Gods above: the cool grove, and the light dances of Nymphs and Satyrs, distinguish Me from the crowd; if neither Euterpe with-holds her pipe, nor Polyhymnia disdains to tune the Lesbian lyre. But if you will rank me among the Lyric poets, I shall tow'r to the stars with my exalted head—

You to the noblest heights of fame,
Shall raise your poet's deathless name.

ODE II.

TO AUGUSTUS CÆSAR.

Horace *dissuades* Augustus from resigning the empire, on account of the prodigies which happened at the beginning of the year.

ENOUGH of snow and dreadful hail hath Jupiter now sent upon the earth, and having hurled his *thunderbolts* with his red flaming right hand against the sacred towers, he hath terrified the city: he hath ter-

Terruit gentes, grave ne rediret 5
 Seculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ :
 Omne cum Proteus pecus egit altos
 Visere montes ;
 Piscium & summa genus hæsit ulmo,
 Nota quæ sedes fuerat * columbis ; 10
 Et superjecto pavidæ natarunt
 Æquore damæ.
 Vidimus flavum Tiberim, retortis
 Littore Etrusco violenter undis,
 Ire dejectum monumenta regis, 15
 Templaque Vestæ ;
 Illic dum se nimium querenti
 Jactat ultorem, vagus & sinistra
 Labitur ripa, Jove non probante, ux-
 orius amnis. 20
 Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,
 Quo graves Persæ melius perirent ;
 Audiet pugnas, vitio parentum
 Rara juvenus.
 Quem vocet Divum populus ruentis 25
 Imperi rebus ? Prece qua fatigent
 Virgines sanctæ minus audientem
 Carmina Vestam ?
 Cui dabit partes scelus expiandi
 Jupiter ? Tandem venias, precamur, 30
 Nube candentes † humeros amictus,
 Augur Apollo :
 Sive tu mavis, Erycina ridens,
 Quam Jocus circumvolat, & Cupido :
 Sive neglectum genus & nepotes 35
 Respicias auctor,
 Heu, nimis longo fatiate ludo !
 Quem juvat clamor, galeæque leves,
 Acer & Mauri ‡ peditis cruentum
 Vultus in hostem : 40
 Sive mutata juvenem figura
 Ales in terris imitatis, almæ

* Palumbis. † Candenti. ‡ Marfi. Faber.

rified the nations, lest the grievous age of * Pyrrha, complaining of prodigies till then unheard of, should return, when Proteus drove all his *marine* herd to visit the lofty mountains; and the fishy race was entangled in the elm-top, which before was the frequented seat of the doves; and the timorous deer swam in the overwhelming flood. We have seen the † yellow Tiber, with his waves forced back with violence from the ‡ Tuscan shore, proceed to demolish the monuments of king *Numa*, and the temples of *Vesta*; while he vaunts himself the avenger of the too disconsolate || *Ilia*; and the uxorious river, leaving his channel, overflows his left bank §, notwithstanding the disapprobation of Jupiter.

Our youth, less numerous by the vices of their fathers, shall hear of the citizens having whetted that sword *against themselves*, with which it had been better that the formidable Persians had fallen; they shall hear of *actual* engagements. Which of the Gods shall the people invoke to the affairs of the sinking empire? With what prayer shall the sacred Virgins importune *Vesta*, who is now unattentive to their hymns? To whom shall Jupiter assign the task of expiating our wickedness? Do thou at length, prophetic Apollo, (we pray thee!) come, veiling thy radiant shoulders with a cloud: Or *thou*, if it be more agreeable to thee, smiling Venus, about whom hover the Gods of Mirth and Love: Or *thou*, if thou regard thy neglected race and descendants, our founder *Mars* to whom clamour and polish'd helmets, and the terrible aspect of the Moorish infantry against their bloody enemy, are delightful, satiated at length with thy sport, alas! of too long continuance: Or if thou, the winged son of

* An allusion to the deluge of Deucalion and Pyrrha.

† Troubled.

‡ That is, from the Tuscan sea, into which the Tiber discharges itself.

|| *Ilia*, the mother of Romulus, was thrown into the Tiber; from which circumstance the poets call her the wife of that River-God.

§ The shore of Rome.

Filius Maiæ, patiens vocari
Cæsaris ultor.

Serus in cœlum redeas; diuque
Lætus interfis populo Quirini:
Neve te nostris vitiis iniquum

45

Ocior aura

Tollat. Hic magnos potius triumphos,
Hic ames dici pater atque princeps:
Neu finas Medos equitare inultos,
Te duce, Cæsar.

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C A R M E N III.

AD NAVEM, qua Virgilius Athenas proficiscens
vehebatur.

*Virgilio faustam navigationem precatur Horatius, & im-
piam hominum audaciam insectatur.*

SIC te Diva potens Cypri,
Sic fratres Helenæ, lucida fidera,

Ventorumque regat pater,

Obstrictis aliis, præter Iapyga,

Navis, quæ tibi creditum

5

Debes Virgilium; finibus Atticis

Reddas incolumem, precor,

Et serves animæ dimidium meæ.

Illi robur & æs triplex

Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci

10

Commisit pelago ratem

Primus, nec timuit præcipitem Africum

Decertantem Aquilonibus,

Nec tristes Hyadas, nec rabiem Noti;

Quo non arbiter Adriæ

15

Major, tollere seu ponere vult freta.

Quem mortis timuit gradum,

Qui ficcis * oculis monstra natantia,

Qui vidit mare turgidum, &

Infames scopulos Acroceraunia?

20

* Rectis. Bentl.

Fixis. Sanad.

Nequic-

gentle Maia, by changing thy figure, personate a * youth upon earth, submitting to be intitled the avenger of Cæsar. Late may thou return to the skies, and long may thou with pleasure be present to the Roman people; neither may an untimely blast transport thee from us, offended at our crimes. Here may thou rather delight in magnificent triumphs, and to be called father and prince; nor suffer the Parthians with impunity to make incursions, you, O Cæsar, being our general.

ODE III.

To the SHIP in which VIRGIL was about to fail to ATHENS.

Horace *wishes Virgil a good voyage, and inveighs against the impious boldness of mankind.*

SO may the powerful Cyprian Goddess; so may the bright stars, the † brothers of Helen; and so may the father of the winds, confining all except ‡ Iapex, direct thee, O ship, who art intrusted with Virgil: my prayer is that thou may land him safe on the Athenian shore, and preserve the half of my soul. Sure oak and threefold brass surrounded his heart who first trusted a frail vessel to the merciless ocean, nor was afraid of the impetuous African wind contending with the Northern storms, nor of the mournful Hyades, nor of the rage of the South-west wind, than which there is not a more absolute controller of the Adriatic, to either raise or to assuage its waves at pleasure. What form of death could terrify him who beheld unmoved the rolling monsters of the deep; who beheld unmoved the tempestuous swelling of the sea, and the Acroceraunians—infamous rocks!

* Our young emperor Augustus.

† Castor and Pollux.

‡ A westerly wind.

Nequicquam Deus abscidit
 Prudens Oceano dissociabili
 Terras, si tamen impiæ
 Non tangenda rates transfiliunt vada.
 Audax omnia perpeti 25
 Gens humana ruit per vetitum * nefas.
 Audax Iapeti genus
 Ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit:
 Post ignem ætheria domo
 Subductum, macies, & nova febrium 30
 Terris incubuit cohors;
 Semotique prius tarda necessitas
 Lethi corripuit gradum.
 Expertus vacuum Dædalus aera
 Pennis non homini datis: 35
 Perrupit Acheronta Hercules labor.
 Nil mortalibus arduum † est.
 Cælum ipsum petimus stultitia; neque
 Per nostrum patimur scelus
 Iracunda Jovem ponere fulmina. 40

CARMEN IV.

AD SESTIUM.

Veris adven¹tu & vitæ brevitate nos ad hilaritatem invitari.

SOLVITUR acris hiems grata vice veris & Favoni:
 Trahuntque ficas machinæ caritas:
 Ac neque jam stabulis gaudet pecus, aut arator igni;
 Nec prata canis albicant pruinis.
 Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus, imminente luna:
 Junctæque Nymphis Gratiæ decentes 6
 Alternò terram quatiant pede; dum graves Cyclopum
 Vulcanus ardens urit ‡ officinas.

* Vetitum & nefas. † Ardui. ‡ Urget. Scaliger.

In vain hath God in his wisdom divided the countries of the earth by the separating ocean, if notwithstanding profane ships bound over waters which ought not to be violated. The race of man, presumptuous enough to support every thing, rushes on through forbidden wickedness*. The presumptuous son of Iapetus † by an impious ‡ fraud brought down fire into the world: After fire was *thus* stolen from the celestial mansions, consumption, and a new train of fevers settled upon the earth; and the slow approaching necessity of death, which till now was remote, accelerated its pace. Dædalus essayed the empty air with wings not designed for men: The labour of Hercules broke through Acheron. There is nothing too arduous for mortals to attempt. We aim at heaven itself through folly §; neither do we suffer, by our wickedness, Jupiter to lay aside his revengeful thunderbolts.

ODE IV.

TO SESTIUS.

He exhorts him to pleasure, on the considerations of the approach of spring, and the brevity of life.

SEVERE winter is relaxed by the agreeable vicissitude of the spring and the Western breeze; and engines haul *from shore* the dry ships: And neither does the cattle any longer delight in the stalls, or the ploughman in the fire-side; nor are the meadows whiten'd by hoary frosts. Now Cytherean Venus leads up the dance by moon-light; and the comely Graces, in conjunction with the Nymphs, shake the ground with alternate feet; while ardent Vulcan inflames the laborious forges of the Cyclops. Now it

* Or, if with Hemelius and Senad. we read upon the authority of an antient MS. *vetitum & nefas*—breaks thro' all human and divine laws.

† Prometheus.

‡ Or unhappy.

§ Alluding to the fable of the giants.

Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire myrto,
 Aut flore, terræ quem ferunt solutæ. 10
 Nunc & in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,
 Seu poscat agnem, sive malit hædum. (a)
 Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas,
 Regumque turres. O beate Sesti,
 Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare longam.
 Jam te premet nox, fabulæque Manes, 16
 Et domus exilis Plutonia : quo simul mearis,
 Nec regna vini sortiere talis, "
 Nec tenerum Lycidam mirabere, quo calet juvenus
 Nunc omnis, & mox virgines tepebunt. 20

C A R M E N V.

A D P Y R R H A M.

*Miseros esse qui illius amore teneantur : se ex eo, tanquam è
 naufragio, enataffe.*

Q U I S multa gracilis te puer in rosa
 Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus
 Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
 Cui flavam religas comam,
 Simplex munditiis? Heu, quoties fidem, 5
 Mutatosque Deos flebit, & aspera
 Nigris æquora ventis
 Emirabitur insolens,
 Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea:
 Qui semper vacuam, semper amabilem 10
 Sperat, nescius auræ
 Fallacis! Miseri, quibus
 Intentata nites. Me tabula facer
 Votiva paries indicat uvida
 Suspendisse potenti 15
 Vestimenta maris Deo.

(a) Agna—hædo.

C A R-

is fitting to incircle the shining head * either with verdant myrtle, or with such flowers as the relaxed earth produces. Now likewise it is fitting to sacrifice to Faunus in the shady groves, whether he demand a lamb, or is more pleased with a kid. Pale death knocks at the cottages of the poor and the palaces of kings with an impartial pace. O happy Sestius, the short sum total of life forbids us to form remote expectations. Presently shall darkness, and the ghosts so much talked of, and the shadowy mansion of Pluto oppress you : where when you shall once arrive, you shall neither decide the dominion of the bottle † by dice, nor shall you admire the tender Lycidas, with whom now all the youth is inflamed, and for whom, e'er long, the ladies will grow warm.

O D E V.

To PYRRHA.

They are miserable who are captivated by her charms : as for his own part, he has escaped from them, as from a shipwreck.

WHAT dainty youth, bedew'd with liquid perfumes, caresses you, Pyrrha, in some pleasant grotto, 'midst a profusion of roses ? For whom do you fillet up your golden hair, unaffectedly delicate ? Alas ! how frequently shall he deplore your perfidy and the alter'd Gods ; and, through inexperience, be amazed at the seas, rough with blackening storms, who now credulous enjoys you all-precious ; who hopes you will be always disengaged, always amiable, ignorant of the faithless gale ! Wretched are those to whom you untried seem fair ! The sacred wall of Neptune's temple demonstrates, by a votive tablet, that I have consecrated dropping garments to the powerful God of the sea.

* The same as nitidi capilli, shining hair. Epif. I. 14. 32.

† The Romans used to cast lots who should be toast-master.

CARMEN VI.

AD AGRIPPAM.

*Se jocosis versibus natum, bellicis virtutibus celebrandis
minime parem esse.*

SCRIBERIS Vario fortis, & hostium
Victor, Mæonii carminis alite, *
Quam rem cunque ferox navibus aut equis
Miles te duce gesserit.
Nos, Agrippa, neque hæc dicere, nec gravem 5
Pelidæ stomachum cedere nescii,
Nec cursus duplicis (a) per mare Ulyssæi,
Nec sævam Pelopis domum
Conamur, tenues grandia: dum pudor,
Imbellisque lyræ Musa potens vetat 10
Laudes egregii Cæsaris, & tuas
Culpa deterere ingeni.
Quis Martem tunica tectum adamantina
Digne scripserit? Aut pulvere Troico
Nigrum Merionen? Aut ope Palladis 15
Tydiden Superis parem?
Nos convivia, nos prælia virginum
Sectis in juvenes unguibus acrium
Cantamus; vacui, siue quid urimur,
Non præter solitum leves. 20

CARMEN VII.

AD MUNATIUM PLANCUM.

*Tiburtini secessus amœnitatem describit. Proposito Teucri
exemplo hortatur ut vino curas eluat.*

LAUDABUNT alii claram Rhodon, aut Mity-
lenen,
Aut Ephesum, bimarisyæ Corinthi
Mœnia, vel Baccho Thebas, vel Apolline Delphos
Insignes, aut Thessala Tempe.

* Æmulo. Atterbury.

(a) Duplices.

ODE VI.
TO AGRIPPA.

Horace's genius is fitter for amorous subjects, than to celebrate the exploits of heroes.

YOU shall be described by Varius, with *all* the flights of the Mæonian verse, as brave and a subduer of *your* enemies, whatever achievements your fierce soldiery shall have accomplish'd under your command, either a ship-board, or on horse-back. We humble writers, O Agrippa, neither undertake these high subjects, nor the destructive wrath of inexorable Achilles, nor the voyages of the crafty Ulysses, nor the cruel house of Pelops: While diffidence, and the Muse who presides over the peaceful lyre, forbids me to diminish the praises of illustrious Cæsar, and yours, through defect of genius. Who with sufficient dignity will *ever* describe Mars cover'd with *his* adamantine coat of mail, or Meriones embrown'd with Trojan dust, or the son of Tydeus * a match for the Gods by the favour of Pallas? We, *whether* free, *whether* enamoured ourselves, with our accustomed levity, sing of banquets; we of the battles of maids, desperate against young fellows—with pared nails.

ODE VII.
TO MUNATIUS PLANCUS.

He describes the pleasant retreat of Tibur. The poet advises him to drive away care with wine, after the example of Teucer.

OTHER poets shall celebrate the famous Rhodes, or Mitylene, or Ephesus, or the walls of Corinth situated between two seas, or Thebes illustrious by the *birth* of Bacchus, or Delphi by Apollo's Oracle, or the Thessalian Tempe. There are some whose sole

* Diomede.

Sunt quibus unum opus est intactæ Palladis urbem (a)
 Carmine perpetuo celebrare, & 6
 Undique decerptæ frondi (b) præponere olivam.
 Plurimus, in Junonis honorem,
 Aptum dicit equis Argos, ditesque Mycenæ.
 Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon, 10
 Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,
 Quam domus Albuncæ resonantis,
 Et præceps Anio, & Tiburni lucus, & uda
 Mobilibus pomaria rivis.
 (c) Albus ut obscuro deterget nubila cælo 15
 Sæpe notus, neque parturit imbres
 Perpetuos: sic tu sapiens finire memento
 Tristitiam, vitæque labores
 Molli, Plance, mero; seu te fulgentia signis
 Castra tenent, seu densa tenebit 20
 Tiburis umbra tui. Teucer Salamina patremque
 Cum fugeret, tamen uda Lyæo
 Tempora populea fertur vinxisse corona,
 Sic tristes affatus amicos:
 Quo nos cunque feret melior fortuna parente, 25
 Ibimus, o socii, comitesque.
 Nil desperandum, Teucro duce, & auspice * Teucro:†
 Certus enim promisit Apollo
 Ambiguam tellure nova Salamina futuram.
 O fortes, pejoraque passi 30
 Mecum sæpe viri, nunc vino pellite curas:
 Cras ingens iterabimus æquor.

(a) Arces. (b) Decerptum fronti. (c) Albus ut; *odæ alterius initium.*

* Obfide. *Cunn.*

† Phæbo. *Bentl.*

employment is to chant in endless verse the city of the spotless virgin goddess Pallas, and to prefer the olive * to every other leaf that's gathered. Many a one, in honour of Juno, celebrates Argos productive of generous horses, and rich Mycenæ. Neither patient Lacedæmon so much struck me (or my fancy), neither so much did the plain of fertile Larissa, as the house of resounding Albunea †, and the precipitately rapid Anio, and the Tiburnian groves, and the orchards watered by ductile rivulets. As Notus ‡ is often serene, and clears away the clouds from a lowering sky, nor teems with perpetual showers; so do you, O Planctus, wisely remember to put an end to care and the toils of life by mellow wine; whether the camp refulgent with banners possess you, or the dense shade of your own Tibur shall detain you. When Teucer fled from Salamis and his father, he is reported, notwithstanding, to have bound his temples, bath'd in wine, with a poplar crown, thus accosting his anxious friends: O associates and companions! we will go wherever fortune, more propitious than a father, shall carry us. Nothing is to be despair'd of under Teucér's conduct, and the auspices of Teucer: for the infallible Apollo has promised that a Salamis, in a new land, shall render the name equivocal. O gallant heroes! and often my fellow-sufferers in greater hardships than these, now expel your cares with wine: to-morrow we will revisit the vast ocean.

* The favourite tree of Pallas.

† His house at Tibur, near the lake of Albunea. Towns or houses situated on rivers, lakes, &c. were called by the antients the towns or houses of those rivers, &c. A great way round the lake of Albunea, the earth sounds hollow under the feet, which probably gave occasion to the epithet resounding, here made use of. See SPENCE'S Polym.

‡ Not the South, as is usually render'd, but the South-South-West.

CARMEN VIII.

AD LYDIAM.

*Lydiæ exprobat quod juvenem turpi amore implicatum apud
se retineat, & ab honestis exercitationibus avocet.*

LYDIA, dic, per omnes
Te Deos oro, Sybarin cur properes amando
Perdere: cur apricum
Oderit campum, patiens pulveris atque solis:
Cur neque militaris 5
Inter æquales equitet, Gallica nec lupatis
Temperet ora frænis?
Cur timet flavum Tiberim tangere? cur olivum
Sanguine viperino
Cautius vitat? neque jam livida gestat armis 10
Brachia, sæpe disco,
Sæpe trans finem jaculo nobilis expedito?
Quid latet, ut marinæ
Filium dicunt Thetidis sub lacrymosa Trojæ
Funera; ne virilis 15
Cultus in cœdem & Lycias proriperet catervas?

CARMEN IX.

AD THALIARCHUM.

Hortatur ad hiemem hilare transigendam.

VIDES, ut alta stet nive candidum
Soracte, nec jam sustineant onus
Sylvæ laborantes, geluque
Flumina constiterint acuto.
Dissolve frigus, ligna super foco 5
Large reponens; atque benignius,
Deprome quadrimum Sabina,
O Thaliarche, merum diota.

Permitte

ODE VIII.

To LYDIA.

He blames Lydia for engaging Sybaris in dishonourable amours, and making him leave those manly exercises to which he had been accustomed.

LYDIA, I conjure you by all the powers above, to tell me why you are so intent to ruin Sybaris by your amours? Why hates he the sunny plain, *tho'* so inured to bear the dust and heat? Wherefore doth he neither in military accoutrements appear mounted among his equals*, nor manage the Gallic steed with bitted reins? Why fears he to touch the yellow Tiber? Why shuns he the oil, *used by Wrestlers*, more cautiously than the blood of vipers? *Wherefore* neither doth he, who hath often acquired so much reputation by the quoit, often by the javelin having cleared the mark, any longer appear with arms all black-and-blue by martial exercises? Why is he concealed, as they say the son of the Sea-Goddess Thetis was just before the mournful funerals of Troy, lest a manly habit should hurry him to slaughter and the Lycian † troops---*to the destruction of the Trojan forces.*

ODE IX.

To THALIARCHUS

YOU see how *the mountain Soraete* stands whiten'd ‡ with deep snow, nor can the labouring woods any longer support the weight, and the rivers stagnate with the sharpness of the frost. Dissolve the cold, liberally piling up billets on the hearth; and draw forth, O Thaliarchus, the more generous wine, four

* Militaris equitet, alludes to the Ludus Trojæ, described Æneid V. in which youths performed a mock-fight on horseback.

† The Lycians were auxiliaries to the Trojans.

‡ As if it were an entire heap of snow.

Permitte Divis cætera : qui simul

Stravere ventos æquore fervido

10

Depræliantes, nec cupressi,

Nec veteres agitantur orni.

Quid sit futurum cras, fuge quærere ; &

Quem fors dierum cunque dabit, lucro

Appone ; nec dulces amores

15

Sperne puer, neque tu choreas,

Donec virenti canities abest

Morosa. Nunc & Campus, & aræ,

Lenesque sub noctem susurri

Composita repetantur hora ;

20

Nunc & latentis proditor intimo

Gratus puellæ risus ab angulo,

Pignusque dereptum lacertis,

Aut digito male pertinaci.

C A R M E N X.

HYMNUS AD MERCURIUM.

MERCURI, facunde nepos Atlantis,

Qui feros cultus hominum recentum

Voce formasti catus, & decoræ

Møre palæstræ :

Te canam, magni Jovis & Deorum

5

Nuncium, curvæque lyræ parentem ;

Callidum, quidquid placuit, jocosum

Condere furto.

Te, boves olim nisi reddidisses

Per dolum amotas, puerum minaci

10

Voce dum terret, viduus pharetra

Risit Apollo.

Quin & Atridas, duce te, superbos,

Ilio dives Priamus relicto,

Thessalosque ignes, & iræ Trojæ

15

Castra fefellit.

Tu pias lætis animas reponis

Sedibus, virgaque levem coerces

Aurea turbam, superis Deorum

Gratus, & imis.

20

years old, out of the Sabine jar. Leave the rest to the Gods, who having once laid the winds warring with the fervid ocean, neither the cypresses, nor the aged ashes, are moved. Avoid inquiring what may happen to morrow; and whatever day fortune shall bestow on you, score it up for gain; nor disdain, being a young fellow, delicious loves, nor dances, as long as ill-natured hoariness keeps off from your blooming age. Now let both the Campus Martius, and the public walks, and soft whispers in the dark, be repeated at the appointed hour: now too the delightful laugh, the betrayer of the skulking damsel from a secret corner, and the token ravish'd from her arms or finger, pretendingly tenacious of it.

ODE X.

To MERCURY.

MERCURY, thou eloquent grandson of Atlas, who artful form'd the savage manners of the first men, by oratory, and the exercise of the graceful Palestra. I will celebrate thee, the messenger of Jupiter and the *other* Gods, and fire of the bending harp; *thee*, ingenious to conceal whatever you have a mind to, in a jocose theft. While Apollo, in angry voice, threaten'd you, *then but* a boy, that unless you had restored the oxen, some time driven away by *your* fraud, he laugh'd *when he found himself* depriv'd of his quiver *also*. Moreover, the wealthy Priam, at his departure from Ilium, under your guidance, deceived the proud sons * of Atreus, and the Theſſalian watch-lights, and the camp inveterate against Troy. You place the souls of good men in blissful regions, and compel together the aerial croud with your golden rod, being acceptable both to the supernal and infernal Gods.

* Agamemnon and Menelaus.

CARMEN XI.

AD LEUCONOEN.

74
TU ne quæsieris (scire nefas) quem mihi, quem
 tibi

Finem Dii dederint, Leuconoe; nec Babylonios
 Tentaris numeros. Ut melius, quidquid erit, pati!
 Seu plures hiemes, seu tribuit Jupiter ultimam,
 Quæ nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare 5
 Tyrrhenum. Sapias, vina liques, & spatio brevi
 Spem longam reseces: dum loquimur, fugerit invida
 Ætas: carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.

CARMEN XII.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Hymnus de laudibus Deorum atque hominum.

QUEM virum aut heroa lyra vel acri
 Tibia fumes celebrare, Clio?

Quem Deum? • cuius recinet jocosa

Nomen imago,

Aut in umbrosis Heliconis oris,

Aut super Pindo, gelidove in Hæmo? 5

Unde vocalem temere infecutæ

Orphea filvæ,

Arte materna rapidos morantem

Fluminum lapsus, celeresque ventos, 10

Blandum & auritas fidibus canoris,

Ducere quercus.

Quid prius dicam solitis Parentis (a)

Laudibus; qui res hominum ac Deorum,

Qui mare & terras, variisque mundum 15

Temperat horis?

Unde nil majus generatur ipso,

Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum:

Proximos illi tamen occupavit

Pallas honores.

(a) Parentum.

Proeliis

ODE XI.

To LEUCONOE.

INQUIRE not, Leuconoe, ('tis not fitting you should know) how long a term of life the Gods have granted to you or me: neither consult the Chaldean calculations. How much better is it to bear with patience whatever shall happen! Whether Jupiter hath indulged *us* with more winters, or *this* be the last, which now breaks the Etrurian waves against the opposing rocks. Be wise; rack off your wines, and abridge your hopes *proportioned* to the shortness of your life. While we are conversing envious age has been flying; seize the present day, not giving the least credit to the succeeding one.

ODE XII.

To AUGUSTUS.

A hymn in praise of Gods and men.

WHAT man, what hero, O Clio, will you undertake to celebrate on the harp, or the shrill pipe? What God? Whose name shall the sportive echo resound, either in the shady borders of Helicon, or on the top of Pindus, or on the cold Hæmus? Whence the woods follow'd promiscuously the tuneful Orpheus, who, by his * maternal art, retarded the rapid courses of rivers, and the fleet winds; and was so sweet, that he drew the listening oaks with his harmonious strings. But what can I sing prior to the usual praises of the father *of us all*, who governs the affairs of men and Gods; who governs the sea, the earth, and the whole world with *grateful* vicissitudes of seasons? Whence nothing is produced greater than him; nothing springs either like him, or even in a second degree to him: nevertheless Pallas has acquired those honours, which are next after him.

* Calliope was the mother of Orpheus.

Neither

- Præliis audax neque te filebo,
 Liber, & sævis inimica virgo
 Belluis; nec te, metuende certa
 Phœbe sagitta.
 Dicam & Alciden, puerosque Ledæ; 25
 Hunc equis, illum superare pugnīs
 Nobilem: quorum simul alba nautis
 Stella refulsit,
 Defluit faxis agitatus humor;
 Concidunt venti, fugiuntque nubes; 30
 Et minax (quod sic (a) voluere) ponto
 Unda recumbit.
 Romulum post hos prius, an quietum
 Pompili regnum memorem, an superbos
 Tarquini fasces, dubito, an Catonis 35
 Nobile lethum.
 Regulum, & Scauros, animæque magnæ
 Prodigum Paulum, superante Pœno,
 Gratus insigni referam Camena,
 Fabriciumque. 40
 Hunc, & incomitis Curium capillis
 Utilem bello tulit, & Camillum
 Sæva paupertas, & avitus apto
 Cum lare fundus.
 Crescit, occulto velut arbor ævo, 45
 Fama Marcelli: micat inter omnes
 Julium fidus, velut inter ignes
 Luna minores.
 Gentis humanæ pater atque custos,
 Orte Saturno, tibi cura magni 50
 Cæsaris fatis data: tu secundo
 Cæsare regnes.
 Ille seu Parthos Latio imminentes
 Egerit justo domitos triumpho,
 Sive subjectos orientis oræ 55
 Seras & Indos;
 Te minor latum (b) reget æquus orbem:
 Tu gravi curru quaties Olympum;
 Tu parum castis inimica mittes
 Fulmina lucis. 60

(a) Sic Di voluere. *Heinsf. Bentl.* (b) Lætum.

Neither will I pass thee by in silence, O Bacchus, bold in combat; nor thee, O * virgin, who art an enemy to the savage beasts: nor thee, O Phœbus, formidable for your unerring dart. I will sing also of Hercules, and the † *two* sons of Leda, the one illustrious for his achievements on horseback, the other on foot; whose benign constellation, as soon as it has shone forth to the sailors, the troubled surge falls down from the rocks, the winds cease, the clouds vanish, and the threatening waves subside in the sea, because it was their will. After these, I am in doubt whom I shall first commemorate, whether Romulus, or the peaceful reign of Numa, or the haughty ensigns of Tarquinius ‡, or the glorious death of Cato? I will celebrate, out of gratitude, with the choicest verses, Regulus, and the Scauri, and Paulus §, prodigal of his great soul, when Carthage conquer'd, and also Fabricius.

Severe poverty, and an hereditary farm, with a dwelling adapted to it, form'd this hero useful in war, as it did also Curius with his rough locks, and Camillus. The fame of Marcellus increases as a tree does in the insensible progress of time. But the Julian constellation shines amongst them all, as the moon amongst the lesser stars. O thou son of Saturn, the author and preserver of the human race, the protection of Cæsar is committed to thy charge by the fates: thou shalt reign supreme with Cæsar for thy second. Whether he shall subdue with a just victory the Parthians making inroads upon Italy, or shall render subject the Seres and Indians on the Eastern coast; he shall rule the wide world with equity, in subordination *only* to thee: thou shalt shake Olympus with thy tremendous car; thou shalt hurl thy hostile thunder-bolts against the polluted groves.

* Diana.
§ Æmilius Paulus,

† Castor and Pollux,

‡ Tarquinius Priscus.

CARMEN XIII.

AD LYDIAM.

CUM tu, Lydia, Telephi
 Cervicem roseam, cerea Telephi
 Laudas brachia, vae, meum
 Fervens difficili bile tumet jecur.
 Tunc nec mens mihi, nec color 5
 Certa fede manet: humor & in genas
 Furtim labitur, arguens
 Quam lentis penitus macerer ignibus.
 Uror, seu tibi candidos
 Turparunt humeros immodicæ mero 10
 Rixæ; sive puer furens
 Impressit memorem dente labris notam.
 Non, si me fatis audias,
 Speres perpetuum, dulcia barbare
 Lædentem oscula, quæ Venus 15
 Quinta (a) parte sui nectaris imbuit.
 Felices ter, & amplius,
 Quos irrupta tenet copula; nec malis
 Divulsus querimoniis,
 Suprema citius solvet amor die. 20

CARMEN XIV.

O Navis, referent in mare te novi
 Fluctus? ô quid agis? fortiter occupa
 Portum: nonne vides, ut
 Nudum remigio latus,
 Et malus celeri faucibus Africo, 5
 Antennæque gemant; ac sine funibus
 Vix durare carinæ
 Possint imperiosius
 Æquor? non tibi sunt integra lintea;
 Non Dii, quos iterum pressa voces malo. 10

(a) Quanta, de Prado.

Quamvis

ODE XIII.

To LYDIA.

Horace describes his own jealousy.

O Lydia, when you commend Telephus's rosy neck, and the waxen arms of Telephus, alas! my inflam'd liver swells with bitter choler. At that time, neither is my mind firm, nor does my colour maintain a certain situation*: and the involuntary tears glide on my cheek, demonstrating with what lingering flames I am inwardly consumed. I am on fire, whether excessive quarrels in *your* cups have stained your fair shoulders; or whether the youth, in his fury, has impress'd with his teeth a memorial of himself on your lips. If you'll give due attention to my advice, never expect that he will be constant who inhumanly wounds those sweet kisses, which Venus has steep'd in the quintessence of her own nectar. O more than thrice happy are those whom an indissoluble connection binds together, and whose love, undivided by impious complainings, does not separate them sooner than the day of death.

ODE XIV.

The poet dissuades the Romans from reviving the civil war. The republic is represented under the allegory of a ship.

O Ship, shall new waves bear thee back to sea again? O what are you doing? Bravely seize the port. Do you not perceive that your sides are destitute of oars, and your mast wounded by the violent south, and your main-yards groan, and your keel can scarce support the impetuosity of the waves, without the help of cordage? Your sails are not entire; nei-

* That is, my reason is confused, and my colour comes and goes.

Quamvis Pontica pinus
 Silvæ filia nobilis,
 Jactes & genus, & nomen inutile :
 Nil pictis timidus navita puppibus
 Fidit, tu, nisi ventis

15

Debes ludibrium, cave.
 Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,
 Nunc desiderium, curaque non levis,
 Interfusa nitentes

Vites æquora Cycladas.

20

C A R M E N XV.

Nerei vaticinium de ruina Trojæ.

PASTOR cum traheret per freta navibus
 Idæis Helenam perfidus hospitam ;
 Ingrato celeres obruit otio
 Ventos, ut caneret fera
 Nereus fata. Mala ducis avi domum,
 Quam multo repetet Græcia milite,
 Conjurata tuas rumpere nuptias,
 Et regnum Priami vetus.
 Eheu, quantus equis, quantus adest viris
 Sudor! quanta moves funera Dardanæ
 Genti! jam galeam Pallas & ægida
 Currusque & rabiem parat.
 Nequicquam, Veneris præsidio ferox,
 Pectus cæsariem, grataque feminis
 Imbelli cithara carmina divides :
 Nequicquam thalamo graves
 Hastas, & calami spicula Cnossii
 Vitabis, strepitumque, & celerem sequi
 Ajacem: tamen, heu, ferus adulteros
 Crines pulvere collines.
 Non Laertiaden, exitium tuæ (a)
 Gentis, non Pylum Nestora respicis?
 Urgent impavidi te Salaminii
 Teucerque, & Sthenelus sciens
 Pugnæ; five opus est imperitare equis

5

10

15

20

25

(a) Excidium tuæ genti.

Non

ther have you Gods *, whom you may again invoke in your distress: notwithstanding you are made of the pines of Pontus; and, being the daughter of an illustrious wood, you boast of your race, and a fame now of no service to you. The timorous sailor has no dependence on a painted stern. Look to yourself, unless you are destined to be the sport of the winds. O thou, that was lately my trouble and fatigue, but who now createst in me tenderness and sollicitude, may'st thou escape those dangerous seas which flow amongst the shining Cyclades.

O D E XV.

Nereus's prophecy of the destruction of Troy.

74
85

WHEN the perfidious shepherd (*Paris*) carried off by sea in Trojan ships his hostess Helen, Nereus suppress'd the swift winds in an unpleasing calm, that he might sing *to them their* dire fates. With unlucky omens do you convey home *that woman*, whom Greece shall demand back again with a numerous army, having enter'd into a confederacy to dissolve your nuptials, and the ancient kingdom of Priam. Alas! what sweat to horses, what to men is just at hand! What a destruction are you preparing for the Trojan nation! Even now Pallas is fitting her helmet and her shield, and her chariot and her fury. In vain looking fierce thro' the patronage of Venus, will you comb your hair, and run divisions upon the effeminate harp with songs pleasing *only* to women. In vain will you escape the spears that disturb the nuptial bed, and the poignance of the Cretan dart, and the din *of battle*, and Ajax swift in pursuit. Nevertheless, alas! the time will come, tho' late, when you shall besmear your adulterous hairs in the dust. Do you not see the son of Laertes, fatal to your nation, and the Pylian Nestor, Salaminian Teucer, Sthenelus skill'd in fight; or, if there be occasion to manage

* The statues of the Gods on the poop are broken off.

Non auriga piger. Merionem quoque
Nosces, ecce furit te reperire atrox

Tydidēs melior patre:

Quem tu, cervus uti vallis in altera
Vīsum parte lupum graminis immemor,
Sublimi fugies mōllis anhelitu,

30

Non hoc pollicitus tuæ.

Iracunda diem proferet Ilio,
Matronisque Phrygum, classis Achillei.
Post certas hiemes uret Achaicus

35

Ignis Iliacas domos.

C A R M E N XVI.

*Gratidiam Tyndaridis matrem Horatius maledicis versibus
laceraverat. Offensum filiae animum lenire aggreditur,
iracundiae impotentiam maxime causando.*

O Matre pulchra filia pulchrior,
Quem criminosis cunque voles modum

Pones iambis; sive flamma,

Sive mari libet Adriano.

Non Dindymene, non adytis quatit

5

Mentem sacerdotum incola Pythius,

Non Liber æque, non acuta

Sic (a) geminant Corybantes æra,

Tristes ut iræ: quas neque Noricus

Deterret ensis, nec mare naufragum,

10

Nec sævus ignis, nec tremendo

Jupiter ipse ruens tumultu.

Fertur Prometheus addere principi

Limo coactus (b) particulam undique

Defectam, & infani leonis

15

Vim stomacho apposuisse nostro.

Iræ Thyesten exitio gravi

Stravere; & altis urbibus ultimæ

Stetere causæ cur perirent

Funditus, imprimeretque muris

20

Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens.

Compeſce mentem, me quoque pectoris

(a) Si. Bentl.

(b) Coactus. Bentl.

Tentavit

horses, an expert charioteer, pursue you with intrepidity. Meriones also shall you experience. Behold! the gallant son of Tydeus, even a better man than his father, glows to find you out: him, as a stag flies a wolf, which he has seen on the opposite side of the vale, unmindful of his pasture, shall you effeminate fly grievously panting: not such the promises you made your *mistress*. The fleet of the enraged Achilles shall defer for a time that day, which is to be fatal to Troy and the Trojan matrons: but after a certain number of years Grecian fire shall consume the Trojan palaces.

O D E XVI.

Horace had lampoon'd Gratidia, the mother of Tyndaris.
He attempts to appease her offended daughter, chiefly by alleging the ungovernableness of passion.

74

O Daughter, more charming than thy charming mother, put what end you please to those injurious iambicks; either in the flames, or, if you chuse it, in the Adriatic sea. Neither Cybele, nor Apollo, the possessor of the priests, so shakes the breast in his inmost shrines; Bacchus does not do it equally, nor do the Corybantes so redouble their strokes on their sharp-sounding cymbals, as direful anger; which neither the Noric sword can deter, nor the ship wrecking sea, nor dreadful fire, nor Jupiter himself rushing from above in the tremendous tumult of his thunder. It is reported that Prometheus was obliged to add to that original clay, *with which he form'd mankind*, some ingredient taken from every animal, and that he apply'd the vehemence of the raging lion to the human breast. It was rage that destroy'd Thyestes with an horrible perdition; and has been the final cause that lofty cities have been entirely demolish'd, and that an insolent army has drove the hostile plough-share over their walls. Compose your mind. An ardour of soul

Tentavit in dulci juvena
 Fervor, & in celeres iambos
 Misit furem : nunc ego mitibus
 Mutare quæro tristia ; dum mihi
 Fias recantatis amica
 Opprobiis, animumque reddas.

25

C A R M E N XVII.

A D T Y N D A R I D E M.

*Tyndaridi Horatius in Sabina villa certum adversus Cyri
 proterviam offert perfugium.*

V E L O X æquum sæpe Lucretilem
 Mutat Lycæo Faunus, & igneam
 Defendit æstatem capellis
 Usque meis, pluviosque ventos.

Impune tutum per nemus arbutos

Quærunt latentes & thyma deviae

Olentis uxores mariti :

Nec virides metuunt colubros (a)

Nec Martiales hæduleæ lupos ;

Utcunque dulci, Tyndari, fistula

Valles, & Usticæ cubantis

Levia personuere saxa.

Dii me tuentur : diis pietas mea

Et musa cordi est, hinc tibi copia

Manabit ad plenum benigno

Ruris honorum opulenta cornu.

Hic in reducta valle Caniculæ

Vitabis æstus, & fide Teia

Dices (b) laborantes in uno

Penelopen vitreamque Circen.

Hic innocentis pocula Lesbii

Duces sub umbra : nec Semeleius

Cum Marte confundet Thyoneus

Prælia : nec metues protervum

Suspecta Cyrum, ne male dispari

Incontinentes injiciat manus,

Et scindat hærentem coronam

Crinibus, immeritamque vestem.

(a) Colubras.

(b) Disces.

3

10

15

20

25

C A R-

attack'd me also in blooming youth, and drove me in a rage to the writing of swift-footed iambicks. *But* now I am desirous of exchanging severity for good-nature, provided you'll become my friend, after having recanted my ill language, and restore me your affections.

ODE XVII.

TO TYNDARIS.

Horace *invites* Tyndaris to a safe retreat from the audaciousness of Cyrus in his Sabine willa. 74

THE nimble Faunus often exchanges the Lycæan mountain for the pleasant Lucretilis, and always defends my she-goats from the scorching summer and the rainy winds. The wand'ring wives * of the unfavory husband seek the hidden strawberry-trees and thyme with security thro' the dangerless grove: nor do the kids dread the green lizards, or the martial wolves, whenever, *my* Tyndaris, the vales and the smooth rocks of the sloping Ustica have resounded with his melodious pipe. The Gods are my protectors. My piety and my muse are agreeable to the Gods. Here plenty, rich with rural honours, shall flow to you, with her generous horn fill'd to the brim. Here, in a sequester'd vale, shall you avoid the heat of the dog-star; and on your Anacreontic harp shall you sing of Penelope and the frail Circe, striving for one lover: here shall you quaff, under a shade, cups of un-intoxicating Lesbian.

Nor shall the raging son of Semele enter the combat with Mars; and unsuspected you shall not fear the insolent Cyrus, lest he should lay his intemperate hands on you, who are by no means a match for him; and should cut the chaplet that is platted in your hair, and your inoffensive garment.

* *She-Goats.*

CARMEN XVIII.

AD VARUM.

Miseram esse abstemiorum vitam, ebriosorum miseriorem.

NULLAM, Vare, sacra vite prius severis arbo-
rem

Circa mite solum Tiburis, & mœnia Catili.

Siccis omnia nam dura Deus proposuit: neque

Mordaces aliter diffugiunt sollicitudines.

Quis post vina gravem militiam, aut pauperiem cre-
pat (a)?

Quis non te potius, Bacche pater, teque decens Venus; 5

At ne quis modici transfiliat mûnera Liberi,

Centaurea monet cum Lapithis rixa super mero

Debellata; monet Sithioniis non levis Evius:

Cum fas atque nefas exiguo fine libidinum 10

Discernunt avidi. non ego te, candide Bassareu,

Invitum quatiâ; nec variis obsita frondibus

Sub divum rapiam. sæva tene cum Berecynthio

Cornu tympana, quæ subsequitur cæcus amor sui,

Et tollens vacuum plus nimio gloria verticem, 15

Arcanique fides prodiga, perlucidior vitro.

CARMEN XIX.

AD GLYCERAM.

Se illius amore uri.

MATER sæva Cupidinum,
Thebanæque jubet me Semeles puer,
Et lascivia licentia,

Finitis animum reddere amoribus.

Urit me Glyceræ nitor

Splendentis Pario marmore purius; 5

Urit grata protervitas,

Et vultus nimium lubricus aspici.

In me tota ruens Venus

(a) Increpat.

Cyprum

ODE XVIII.

TO VARUS.

74.

That miserable is the life of milk-sops, but more so that of drunkards.

O Varus, you can plant no tree preferable to the vine about the mellow soil of Tiber, and the walls of Catilus. For God hath render'd every thing cros to the sober: nor do biting cares disperse any otherwise, *than by the use of wine.* Who, after drinking, ever complains of the hardships of war or poverty? Who does not rather *celebrate* thee, father Bacchus, and thee, O lovely Venus? Nevertheless, the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ, which was fought in their cups, admonishes us not to exceed a moderate use of the gifts of Bacchus. And Bacchus himself admonishes us in his severity to the Thracians, when greedy to satisfy their lusts, they make little distinction between right and wrong. O candid Bacchus, I will not rouse thee against thy will; nor will I bring abroad thy *mysteries which are cover'd* with various leaves. Cease your direful cymbals, together with your Phrygian horn, whose followers are blind self-love and arrogance, holding up too high her empty head, and that sort of faith which is communicative of secrets, *and is more transparent than glass.*

ODE XIX.

TO GLYCERA.

74

That he was inflamed with the love of her.

THE cruel mother of the Cupids, and the son of the Theban Semele, and *my own* lascivious ease, command me to give back my mind to its deserted loves. The splendor of Glycera, shining brighter than the Parian marble, inflames me: her agreeable petulancy, and her countenance, too unsteady to be beheld, inflame me. Venus attacking me with her

Cyprum deseruit ; nec patitur Scythas,
Et versis animosum equis

10

Parthum dicere, nec quæ nihil attinent.

Hic vivum mihi cespitem, hic

Verbenas, pueri, ponite, thuraque,

Bimi cum patera meri.

15

Maestata veniet lenior hostia.

CARMEN XX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Mæcenati, qui se Horatio convivam obtulerat, innuit
poeta deteriore illum vino excipiendum, nisi domo gene-
rosum adtulerit.*

VILE potabis modicis Sabinum
Cantharis, Græca quod ego ipse testa
Conditum levi ; datus in theatro

Cum tibi plausus,

Care Mæcenas eques, ut paterni

5

Fluminis ripæ, simul & jocosa

Redderet laudes tibi Vaticani

Montis imago (a).

Cæcubum, & prælo domitam Caleno

Tu bibes uvam ; mea nec Falernæ

10

Temperant vites, neque Formiani

Pocula colles.

CARMEN XXI.

IN DIANAM ET APOLLINEM.

DIANAM teneræ dicite virgines :
Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,
Latonamque supremo

Dilectam penitus Jovi.

Vos lætam fluviis, & nemorum coma,

5

Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido, .

Nigris aut Erymanthi

Silvis, aut viridis Cragi ;

(a) Subintellige, vocis.

Vos

whole force, has quitted Cyprus; nor suffers me to sing of the Scythians, and the Parthian, furious when his horse is turned for flight, nor any subject which is not to my present purpose. Here, slaves, place me a live turf; here place me the vervains and frankincense, with a flaggon of two-year-old wine. *Glycera* will approach more propitious, after I have sacrificed a victim.

ODE XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

The poet intimates to Mæcenas, who had offer'd himself to be his guest, that he should only treat him with common wine, unless he himself brought better along with him.

MY dear knight, Mæcenas, you shall drink *at my house* the ignoble Sabine wine in sober cups, which I myself sealed up, in a Græcian cask, stored at that time, when so great an applause was given you in the amphitheatre, that the banks of your family river, together with the chearful echo of the Vatican mountain, return'd your praises. You, *when you are at home*, will drink the Cæcuban, and the juice of that grape, which is squeez'd in the Calenian press: for neither the Falernian vines, nor the Formian hills, season my cups.

ODE XXI.

On DIANA and APOLLO.

YE tender virgins, sing Diana; ye boys, sing Apollo, with his unshorn hair; and Latona, passionately beloved by the supreme Jupiter. Ye (*virgins*) praise her that rejoices in the rivers, and the thick groves, which project either from the cold Algidos, or the gloomy woods of Erymanthus, or the green Cragus.

Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
 Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis, 10
 Insignemque pharetra
 Fraternaue humerum lyra.
 Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
 Pestemque, a populo & principe Cæsare, in
 Persas atque Britannos 15
 Vestra motus aget prece.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D A R I S T I U M F U S C U M.

*Se probitatis conscientia et Lalages patrocínio, munitum
 nihil usquam timere.*

INTEGER vitæ, scelerisque purus
 Non eget Mauri jaculis, neque arcu,
 Nec venenatis gravida sagittis,
 Fusce, pharetra;
 Sive per Syrtes iter æstuosas, 5
 Sive facturus per inhospitalem
 Caucasum, vel quæ loca fabulosus
 Lambit Hydaspes.
 Namque me silva lupus in Sabina,
 Dum meam canto Lalagen, & ultra 10
 Terminum curis vagor (a) expeditis,
 Fugit inermem:
 Quale portentum neque militaris
 Daunia in latis (b) alit esculetis;
 Nec Jubæ tellus generat, leonum 15
 Arida nutrix.
 Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis
 Arbor æstiva recreatur aura;
 Quod latus mundi nebulæ malusque
 Jupiter urget: 20
 Pone sub curru nimium propinqui
 Solis, in terra domibus negata;
 Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
 Dulce loquentem.

(a) Expeditus. (b) Daunias latis, Daunius latis. *Cunn.*

Cragus. Ye boys, extol with equal praises Apollo's Delos, and his shoulder adorned with a quiver, and his brother *Mercury's* lyre. He, prevailed upon by your intercession, shall drive away calamitous war, and miserable famine, and the plague, from the Roman people, and their sovereign Cæsar, to the Persians and the Britons.

O D E XXII.

TO ARISTIUS FUSCUS.

That thro' the protection of conscious innocence, and Lalage's favour, he never feared any thing.

THE man of perfect life, and pure from wickedness, O Fuscus, has no occasion for the Moorish javelins nor bow, nor the quiver, loaded with poisoned darts. Whether he is about to make his journey thro' the sultry Syrtes, or the inhospitable Caucasus, or those places which Hydaspes, celebrated in story, washes. For lately, as I was singing my Lalage, and wander'd beyond my usual bounds, devoid of care, a wolf in the Sabine wood fled from me, tho' I was unarmed: Such a monster, as neither the warlike Apulia nourishes in its extensive woods, nor the land of Juba, the dry nurse of lions, produces. Place me in those barren plains, where no tree is refresh'd by the genial air; at that part of the world which clouds and an inclement atmosphere infest. Place me under the chariot of the sun too near, in a land deprived of habitations; *there* will I love my sweetly-smiling, sweetly-speaking Lalage.

CARMEN XXIII.

AD CHLOEN.

Non esse jam quod viriles complexus, viro matura, extimescat.

VITAS hinnuleo me similis, Chloe,
Quærenti pavidam montibus aviis
Matrem, non sine vano
Aurarum & filuæ metu.

Nam, seu mobilibus veris (a) inhorruit
Adventus (b) foliis, seu virides rubum
Dimovere lacertæ,

5

Et corde & genibus tremit.
Atqui non ego te, tigris ut aspera,
Gætulufve leo, frangere persequor.

10

Tandem define matrem
Tempestiva sequi viro.

CARMEN XXIV.

AD VIRGILIUM.

Monet ut Quintilii mortem æquo animo ferat.

QUIS desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis? præcipe lugubres
Cantus, Melpomene, cui liquidam pater
Vocem cum cithara dedit.

Ergo Quintilium perpetuus sopor
Urget? cui Pudor, & justitiæ soror
Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas,

5

Quando ullum invenient parem?
Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit;
Nulli flebilior, quam tibi, Virgili.

10

Tu (c) frustra pius, heu! non ita creditum
Poscis Quintilium Deos.

Quod (d) si Threicio blandius Orpheo
Auditam moderere arboribus fidem;

(a) Vepris. (b) Ad ventum. Bentr. (c) Sed. (d) Quid.

Non

O D E XXIII.

To CHLOE.

*That being now marriageable, she had no reason to be
frightened at the sight of a man.*

YOU shun me, my Chloe, like a fawn that is seeking it's timorous mother in the pathless mountains, not without a vain dread of the breezes and the thickets: for she trembles both in her heart and knees, whether the arrival of the spring hath become terrible to her by its rustling leaves, or the green lizards have stirred the bush. But I do not follow you, like a savage tigress, or a Gætulian lion, to tear you to pieces. Therefore quit your mother, now you are mature for a husband.

O D E XXIV.

To VIRGIL.

*He admonishes him to bear with patience the death of
Quintilius.*

WHAT shame or bound can there be to our affection for so dear a person? O Melpomene, to whom your father has given a melting voice, and the harp, teach me the mournful strains. Does then a perpetual sleep oppress Quintilius? To whom when will modesty, and uncorrupt faith the sister of justice, and undisguised truth, find any equal? He dy'd lamented by many good men, but more lamented by none than you, O Virgil. You, tho' pious, alas! in vain demand Quintilius back from the Gods, who did not lend him us on such terms. What, tho' you cou'd strike the lyre, listen'd to by the trees, with more sweetness than the Thracian Orpheus, yet the blood
can

Non (a) vanæ redeat sanguis imagini, 15
 Quam virga semel horrida
 Non lenis precibus fata recludere,
 Nigro compulerit Mercurius gregi.
 Durum : sed levius fit patientia,
 Quidquid corrigere est nefas. 20

CARMEN XXV.

AD LYDIAM.

Insultat ei, quod, jam vetula, vicissim a juvenibus con-
temnatur.

PARCIUS junctas quatiunt fenestras
 Ictibus (b) crebris juvenes protervi,
 Nec tibi somnos adimunt : amatque
 Janua limen,
 Quæ prius multum faciles movebat 5
 Cardines, audis minus et minus jam,
 " Me tuo longas pereunte noctes, (c)
 " Lydia, dormis ?"
 Invicem mœchos anus arrogantes
 Flebis in solo levis angiportu, 10
 Thracio bacchante (d) magis sub inter-
 lunia vento :
 Cum tibi flagrans amor, & libido,
 Quæ solet matres furigare equorum,
 Sæviet circa jecur ulcerosum ; 15
 Non sine questu,
 Læta quod pubes edera virenti
 Gaudeat, pulla magis atque myrto ;
 Aridas frondes hiemis sodali
 Dedicet Hebro. (e) 20

CARMEN XXVI.

Se, omni cura solutum ac metu, Lamiæ laudes adornare.

MUSIS amicus, tristitiam & metus
 Tradam protervis in mare Creticum

(a) Num. (b) Iactibus. (c) Longam pereunte noctem. Bentr.
 (d) Bacchata, Bentr. (e) Euro, Bentr. Igni, Anon.

Portare

can never return to the empty shade, which Mercury, inexorable to reverse the fates, has, with his dreadful Caduceus, once driven to the gloomy throng. This is hard: but every thing becomes more supportable by patience, which it is out of our power to amend.

O D E XXV. 74

To LYDIA.

He takes occasion to insult her for her former haughtiness, and tells her that she is now grown old, and, in return for her former insolence, forsaken by all the young men.

THE wanton sparks less violently shake your fasten'd windows with their redoubled raps, nor do they rob you of your rest; and your door, which formerly moved much *its* yielding hinges, now sticks lovingly to its threshold. Less and less do you now hear *this serenade*, "My Lydia, do you sleep the live-long night, while I your lover am dying?" Now you are an old woman, it will be your turn to bewail the insolence of rakes, when you are neglected in a lonely alley, while the Thracian wind rages at the * Interlunium: when that hot desire and lust, which is wont to render furious the dams of horses, shall rage about your ulcerous liver, not without complaint, that sprightly youth rejoice rather in the verdant ivy and growing myrtle, and dedicate sapless leaves to Hebrus, the companion of winter.

O D E XXVI. 74

That free from all care and anxiety, he celebrates the praises of Lamia.

A Friend to the Muses, I will deliver up grief and fears to the wanton winds, to waft into the Cre-

* The intermediate space between new and full moon.

Portare ventis ; quis sub Arcto
 Rex gelidæ metuatur oræ,
 Quid Tiridatem terreat unice
 Securus. o quæ frontibus integris
 Gaudes, apricos nocte flores,
 Nocte meo Lamiæ coronam,
 Pimplea dulcis (a) ; nil sine te mei
 Profunt (b) honores. hunc fidibus novis,
 Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro
 Teque tuasque decet sorores.

5

10

C A R M E N XXVII.

A D S O D A L E S.

Rixas inter convivia prorsus intempestivas esse.

NATIS in usum lætitiæ scyphis
 Pugnare Thracum est, tollite barbarum
 Morem, verecundumque Bacchum (c)

Sanguineis, prohibete rixis.

Vino & lucernis Medus acinaces
 Immane quantum discipat! impium

Lenite clamorem, sodales,

Et cubito remanete presso.

Vultis severi me quoque sumere

Partem Falerni ? dicat Opuntia

Frater Megillæ, quo beatus

Vulnere, qua pereat sagitta.

Cessat voluntas ? non alia bibam

Mercede, quæ te cunque domat Venus,

Non erubescendis adurit

Ignibus, ingenuoque semper

Amore peccas. quidquid habes, age

Depone tutis auribus. ah miser,

Quanta laboras in Charybdi !

Digne puer meliore flamma.

Quæ saga, quis te solvere Theffalis

Magus venenis, quis poterit Deus ?

Vix illigatum te triformi

Pegasus expediet Chimæra.

(a) Pimplei dulcis. *Bentl. Cunn.* (b) Possunt. (c) Invere-
 cundumque Bacchum. *Bentl. Verecundique, Cunn.*

C A R-

tan sea : being singularly careless what kind of a frozen region is dreaded under the pole, or what may give apprehensions to Tiridates. O sweet Muse ! who art delighted with pure fountains, weave together the sunny flowers, weave a chaplet for my Lamia. Without thee my praises profit nothing. To render him immortal by new strains, to render him immortal by the Lesbian lyre, becomes both you and your sisters,

O D E XXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

That it is perfectly unseasonable to wrangle over their liquor.

TO quarrel in your cups, which were made for joyous purposes, is downright Thracian. Away with the barbarous custom, and protect modest Bacchus from bloody frays. How immensely disagreeable to wine and candles is the fabre of the Medes ! O my companions, repress your horrible vociferations, and rest quietly on bended elbow. Would you have me also take my share of stout Falernian ? Let the brother of Opuntian Megilla then declare with what wound he is happy, with what dart he is dying. — What, do you refuse ? — I will not drink upon any other condition. Whatever kind of passion rules you it scorches you with flames you need not be ashamed of, and you always go a raking after an ingenuous love. Come on, whatever is your case, trust it to faithful ears. Ah, unhappy ! in how great a Charybdis are you struggling, a youth worthy of a better flame ? What witch, what magician with his Thessalian incantations, what deity can free you ? Pegasus himself will scarce deliver you, so intangled, from this three-fold chimæra.

O D E

C A R M E N XXVIII.

Instituto nautam inter & Archytæ umbram dialogo, Pythagoreorum hæresin insectatur, & sepulturæ curam commendat.

TE maris & terræ, numeroque carentis arenæ
 Menforem cohibent, Archyta,
 Pulveris exigui prope litus parva Matinum
 Munera : nec quidquam tibi prodest
 Aerias tentasse domos, animoque rotundum 5
 Percurrisse polum, morituro.
 Occidit & Pelopis genitor conviva Deorum,
 Tithonusque remotus in auras,
 Et Jovis arcanis Minos admissus : habentque
 Tartara Panthoiden, iterum Orco 10
 Demissum ; quamvis, clypeo Trojana refixo
 Tempora testatus, nihil ultra
 Nervos atque cutem morti concesserat atræ ;
 Judice te, non sordibus auctor
 Naturæ verique. sed omnes una manet nox, 15
 Et calcanda semel via lethi.
 Dant alios Furix torvo spectacula Marti :
 Exitio est avidum (a) mare nautis :
 Mistæ senum ac juvenum densantur funera : nullum
 Sæva caput Proserpina fugit. 20
 Me quoque devexi rapidus comes Orionis
 Illyricis Notus obruit undis.
 Attu, nauta, vagæ ne parce malignus arenæ
 Ossibus & capiti inhumato
 Particulam dare. sic, quodcunque minabitur Euræus
 Fluctibus Hesperis, Venusinæ 26
 Plectantur silvæ, te sospite ; multaue merces,
 Unde potest, tibi defluat æquo
 Ab Jove, Neptunoque sacri custode Tarenti.
 Negligis immeritis nocituram 30

(a) Avidis,

Post-

O D E XXVIII.

Under the form of a dialogue between a sailor and the ghost of Archytas, he ridicules the opinion of the Pythagoreans, and recommends the care of the burial of the dead. 74

THE want of the small present of a little sand near the Mantinian shore confines thee, O Archytas, the surveyor of sea and earth, and the innumerable sand: nor is it of any advantage to you, a mere mortal, to have explored the celestial regions, and to have traversed the round world in your comprehensive imagination. Thus also did the father of Pelops, the guest of the Gods, die; and Tithonus likewise was translated to the skies, and Minos, *tho'* admitted to the secrets of Jupiter; and the Tartarean regions are possessed of the son of Panthous*, once more sent down to the receptacle of the dead; notwithstanding, having retaken his shield from *the temple*, he gave evidence of the Trojan times, and that he had given up to gloomy death nothing but his nerves and skin; and *he is* no inconsiderable judge of truth and nature in your opinion. But one night awaits all, and the road of death must once be travell'd. The furies give up some to the sport of horrible Mars: the sea is destructive to the avaritious sailors: the mingled funerals of young and old are crouded together: not one single person does the cruel Proserpine pass by. The south wind, the tempestuous attendant on the setting Orion, has sunk me also in the Illyrian waves. But do not thou, O sailor, malignantly grudge to give a portion of loose sand to my bones, and unburied head. So whatever the east wind shall threaten to the Italian sea, let the Venusinian woods suffer, while you are in safety; and may a manifold profit, from whatever port it may, come to you by favouring Jove, and Neptune the defender of the consecrated Tarentum. But if you by chance make light of committing a crime, which will

* Pythagoras.

Postmodo te natis fraudem committere forsan.

Debita jura vicesque superbæ (a)

Te maneant ipsum: precibus non linquar inultis;

Teque piacula nulla resolvent.

Quanquam festinas, non est mora longa; licebit

35

Injecto ter pulvere curras.

C A R M E N XXIX.

AD ICCIUM.

Juvenem e philosopho militem factum irridet.

ICCI, beatis nunc Arabum invides

Gazis; & acrem militiam paras

Non ante devictis Sabææ

Regibus; horribilique Medo

Nectis catenas. quæ tibi virginum,

5

Sponso necato, barbara serviet?

Puer quis ex aula capillis

Ad cyathum statuetur unctis,

Doctus sagittas tendere Sericas

Arcu paterno? quis neget arduis

10

Pronos relabi posse rivos

Montibus, & Tiberim reverti;

Cum tu coemptos, undique nobiles

Libros Panæti, Socraticam & domum

Mutare loricis Iberis,

15

Pollicitus meliora, tendis? (b)

C A R M E N XXX.

AD VENEREM.

*Rogat Venerem Horatius ut domestico Glyceræ sacrificio
interfit.*

O Venus, regina Cnidi Paphique,

Sperne dilectam Cypron, & vocantis

Thure te multo Glyceræ decoram

Transfer in ædem.

(a) Vicesque superbe. *Passeratius*,
temnis.

[(b) Pollicitus meliora,

Fervidus

be hurtful to your innocent posterity, just laws and contemptuous treatment await you in your turn. I shall not be deserted with fruitless prayers; and no expiations shall atone for you. Tho' you are in a hurry you need not tarry long: after having three times sprinkled the dust over me, you may proceed.

O D E XXIX.

To I C C I U S.

He banters the young man for leaving his study of philosophy to become a soldier.

O Iccius, you now covet the opulent treasures of the Arabians, and are making vigorous preparations for a war against the kings of Saba, hitherto unconquered, and are forming chains for the formidable Mede. What barbarian virgin shall be your slave, after you have killed her betrothed husband? What boy from the court shall be made your cup-bearer with his perfumed locks, skill'd to direct the Serican arrows with his father's bow? Who will now deny that it is possible for precipitate rivers to flow back again to the high mountains, and for Tiber to change his course, since you are about to change the noble works of Pannætius, collected from all parts, together with the whole Socratic family, for Iberian armour, after you had given us hopes of better things.

O D E XXX.

To V E N U S.

Horace invokes Venus to be present at Glycera's private sacrifice.

O Venus, queen of Cnidos and Paphos, neglect your favourite Cyprus, and transport yourself into the beautiful temple of Glycera, who is invoking you with abundance of frankincense. Let your servid

Fervidus tecum puer, & solutis
 Gratia zonis, properentque Nymphæ,
 Et parum comis sine te Juventas,
 Mercuriusque.

CARMEN XXXI. ✓

AD APOLLINEM.

*Corporis animique sanitatem cum pœseos studio conjunctam,
 cæteris vitæ bonis antecellere.*

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem
 Vates? quid orat, de patera novum
 Fundens liquorem? non opimas

Sardinia segetes feracis;

Non æstuosa grata Calabriae

Armenta; non aurum, aut ebur Indicum;

Non rura, quæ Liris quieta

Mordet aqua taciturnus amnis.

Premant (a) Calena falce, quibus dedit

Fortuna vitem: dives (b) & aureis

Mercator exsiccat culullis

Vina Syra reparata merce,

Dis carus ipsis; quippe ter & quater

Anno revisens æquor Atlanticum

Impune. me pascunt olivæ,

Me cichorea, levesque malvæ.

Frui paratis & valido mihi,

Latoe, dones, &, precor, integra

Cum mente; nec turpem senectam

Degere, nec cithara carentem.

(a) Premant Calerem. Bentl.

(b) Dives ut aureis.

son hasten along with you, and the graces, with their zones loosed, and the nymphs, and youth disagreeable without you, and Mercury.

ODE XXXI.

TO A P O L L O.

74

That a sound state of body and mind, together with a taste for poetry, exceeds all other blessings of life.

WHAT does the poet beg from the consecrated *spring* of Phœbus? What does he pray for, while he pours from the flagon the first libation of *wine*? Not the rich crops of fertile Sardinia: not the goodly flocks of the scorched Calabria: not gold, or Indian ivory: not those countries which the still river Liris eats away with its silent streams. Let those to whom fortune has given the Calenian vineyards, prune them with a hooked knife: and let the wealthy merchant drink out of golden cups, the wines procured by his Syrian merchandize, favour'd by the Gods themselves, for as much as without loss he visits three or four times a year the Atlantic *sea*. Me olives support, me succories and emollient mallows. O thou son of Latona, grant me to enjoy my acquisitions, and to have my health, together with an unimpaired understanding, I beseech *thee*; and that I may not lead a dishonourable old age, nor *one* deprived of a taste for music.

C A R M E N XXXII.

A D L Y R A M.

Rogatus seculare carmen scribere, lyram suam precatur Horatius ut cantus argumento pares sibi suggerat.

P O S C I M U R. (a) Si quid vacui sub umbra
Lusimus tecum, quod & hunc in annum
Vivat & plures, age, dic Latinum,
Barbite, carmen,
Lesbio primum modulate civi:
Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma,
Sive jactatam religarat tundo
Littore navim;

Liberum, & Musas, Veneremque, & illi
Semper hærentem puerum canebat,
Et Lycum nigris oculis nigroque
Crine decorum.

O decus Phœbi, & dapibus supremi
Grata testudo Jovis, o laborum
Dulce lenimen, mihi (b) cunque salve
Rite vocanti.

10

15

C A R M E N XXXIII.

A D A L B I U M T I B U L L U M.

Solatur eum aliorum exemplo, qui amantes non redamentur.

A L B I, ne doleas plus nimio, memor
Immitis Glyceræ, neu miserabiles
Decantes elegos, cur tibi junior
Læsa præniteat fide.

Insignem tenui fronte Lycorida
Cyri torret amor: Cyrus in asperam
Declinat Pholoen: sed prius Appulis
Jungentur capreæ lupis,

Quam turpi Pholoe peccet adultero.
Sic visum Veneri; cui placet impares

5

10

(a) Poscimus—vacui sub antro, (b) Mihi, cuique, salve. Bentl.

Formas

O D E XXXII.

To his LYRE.

Being desired to write a secular ode, Horace invokes his lyre to assist him with strains equal to the subject. 74

WE are now called upon. If in idle amusement in the shade with you, you have play'd any thing that may live for this year and many, come on, assist me in a lyric ode in Latin, my dear lyre,—first tuned in Greek by the Lesbian citizen *Alcaeus*: who fierce in war, yet amidst arms, or if he had made fast to the watery shore his tossed vessel, sung Bacchus, and the Muses, and Venus, and the boy her ever close attendant, and Lycus, lovely for his black eyes and jetty locks. O thou ornament of Apollo, charming shell, agreeable even at the banquets of supreme Jupiter! O thou sweet alleviator of anxious toils, be propitious to me, whenever I duly invoke thee.

O D E XXXIII.

To ALBIUS TIBULLUS.

He endeavours to comfort him by instancing others who were in love without a mutual return. 74

GRIEVE not too much, my Albius, thoughtful of cruel Glycera; nor chant your mournful elegies, because, having forfeited her faith, a younger man is more agreeable than you in her eyes. Behold a love for Cyrus inflames *Lycoris*, distinguished for her delicate little forehead*: Cyrus follows the rough-spun Pholoe; but she-goats shall sooner be united to the Apulian wolves, than Pholoe shall commit a crime with a base adulterer. Such is the will of Venus,

* The ancients thought a small forehead a great beauty, and the ladies affected it in their dress.

Formas atque animos sub juga ahenea
 Sævo mittere cum joco.
 Ipsum me melior cum peteret Venus,
 Grata detinuit compede Myrtale
 Libertina, fretis acrior Adriæ
 Curvantis Calabros sinus.

15

C A R M E N XXXIV.

Fisſa Palinodia Deorum providentiam prorsus evertit.

P A R C U S Deorum cultor & infrequens,
 Insanientis dum sapientiæ
 Consultus erro; nunc retrorsum
 Vela dare, atque iterare cursus
 Cogor (a) relictos; namque Diespiter
 Igni corusco nubila dividens
 Plerumque, per purum tonantes
 Egit equos volucremque currum;
 Quo bruta tellus, & vaga flumina,
 Quo Styx, & invisi horrida Tænari
 Sedes, Atlanteusque finis
 Concutitur. valet ima summis
 Mutare, & (b) insignem attenuat Deus,
 Obscura promens: hinc apicem rapax
 Fortuna cum stridore acuto
 Sustulit; hic posuisse gaudet.

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C A R M E N XXXV.

A D F O R T U N A M.

Pro republica, Augusto, & Romanis exercitibus deprecatur.

O Diva, gratum quæ regis Antium,
 Præsens vel imo tollere de gradu
 Mortale corpus, vel superbos
 Vertere funeribus triumphos;

(a) Cogor relictos. *Heins.* (b) Insignia attenuat.

Te

who delights in cruel sport to subject to *her* brazen yokes persons and tempers ill-suited to each other. As for myself, the slave-born Myrtale, more untractable than the Adriatic sea, that forms the Calabrian gulfs, intangled me in a pleasing chain, *at the very time* a more eligible love courted my embraces.

ODE XXXIV.

In a pretended recantation he absolutely overthrows the arguments in favour of the providence of the Gods.

I Was an unfrequent and remiss worshipper of the Gods, while I profess'd the errors of a senseless philosophy; but now I am obliged to set sail back again, and to renew the course that I had deserted: For Jupiter, who usually cleaves the * clouds with his gleaming lightning, lately drove his thundering horses and rapid chariot thro' the clear serene: at which the sluggish earth, and wand'ring rivers; at which Styx, and the horrid seat of detest'd Tænarus, and the utmost boundary of Atlas was shaken. The Deity is able to make an exchange between the highest and lowest, and diminishes the exalted, by bringing to light the obscure: rapacious fortune, with a shrill whizzing, hath borne off the plume from one head, and delights in having placed, *not fix'd*, it on another.

ODE XXXV.

TO FORTUNE.

He prays for the commonwealth, Augustus, and the Roman armies.

O Goddess, who presidest over beautiful Antium; thou that art ready to exalt mortal man from the most abject state; or to convert superb triumphs into

* It was the opinion of the Epicureans, that thunder was caused by the collision of one cloud against another. But Horace bearing thunder in a cloudless sky gives up their doctrine.

Te pauper ambit sollicita prece
 Ruris colonus; te dominam æquoris,
 Quicumque Bythina laceffit
 Carpathium pelagus carina.
 Te Dacus asper, te profugi Scythæ,
 Urbesque, gentesque, & Latium ferox,
 Regumque matres barbarorum, &
 Purpurei metuunt tyranni;
 Injurioso ne pede proruas
 Stantem columnam; neu populos frequens
 Ad arma cessantes, ad arma
 Concitet, imperiumque frangat.
 Te semper anteit (a) sæva necessitas,
 Clavos trabales & cuneos manu
 Gestans athena: nec severus
 Uncus abest, liquidumque plumbum.
 Te Spes, & albo rara Fides colit
 Velata panno, nec comitem abnegat;
 Utcunque mutata potentes
 Veste domos inimica (b) linquis.
 At vulgus infidum, & meretrix retro
 Perjura cedit: diffugiunt cadis
 Cum face siccatis amici,
 Ferre jugum pariter dolosi.
 Servas iturum Cæsarem in ultimos
 Orbis Britannos, & juvenum recens
 Examen Eois timendum
 Partibus, Oceanoque rubro.
 Eheu! cicatricum & sceleris pudet,
 Fratrumque. quid nos dura refugimus
 Ætas? quid intactum nefasti
 Liquimus? unde manum juvenus
 Metu Deorum continuit? quibus
 Pepercit aris? o utinam nova
 Incude diffingas (c) retusum in
 Massagetæ Arabasque ferrum.

(a) Serva necessitas.
 (c) Diffingas recusum,

(b) Inimica vertis. Bentl.

funerals. Thee, the poor countryman sollicit with his anxious vows; and whosoever ploughs the Carpathian sea with the Bythinian vessel, importunes thee as mistress of the sea. Thee, the rough Dacians; thee, the wandering Scythians, and cities, and nations, the warlike Latium also, and the mothers of barbarian kings, and tyrants clad in purple, are in dread of. Spurn not with destructive foot, that column which now stands firm, nor let popular tumults rouse those who now rest quiet to arms,----to arms----and break the empire. Inexorable necessity always marches before you, holding in her brazen hand huge * spikes and wedges, nor is the tormenting hook absent, or the melted lead. Thee, hope reverences and fidelity rare, robed in a white garment; nor does she desert thee, howsoever in wrath thou change thy robe and abandon the houses of the powerful. But the faithless croud of *companions*, and the perjur'd harlot draws back: friends, treacherous in *their promises* to bear equally the burden of *adversity*; when casks are exhausted very dregs and all fly off. Preserve thou, Cæsar, who is meditating an expedition against the Britons, the farthest people in the world, and also the new levy of youths to be dreaded by the eastern regions, and the Red sea. Alas! I am ashamed of the wounds and wickedness of *the public*, and brethren slain by brethren. What have we, a hardened age, abhorred? What have we in our impiety left unviolated? From what has our youth restrained their hands out of reverence to the Gods? What altars have they spared? O may you forge a-new our blunted swords on a different anvil against the Messagetæ and Arabians.

* These were several instruments of punishment and death, which were sculptured in the temple of Fortune at Antium.

CARMEN XXXVI.

Plotio Numidæ faustum ex Hispania reditum gratulatur.

ET thure & fidibus juvat
 Placare, & vituli sanguine debito
 Custodes Numidæ Deos :
 Qui nunc Hesperia sospes ab ultima,
 Caris multa sodalibus, 5
 Nulli plura tamen dividit oscula,
 Quam dulci Lamia, memor
 Actæ non alio rege puertia,
 Mutatæque simul togæ.
 Cressa ne careat pulchra dies nota : 10
 Neu promptæ modus amphoræ,
 Neu morem in Salium sit requies pedum :
 Neu multi Damalis meri
 Bassum Threicia vincat amysside :
 Neu desint epulis rosæ, 15
 Neu vivax apium, neu breve lilium.
 Omnes in Damalin putres
 Deponent oculos : nec Damalis novo
 Divelletur adultero,
 Lascivis ederis ambitiosior. 20

CARMEN XXXVII.

AD SODALES.

Ob Cleopatæ mortem lætandum esse.

NUNC est bibendum, nunc pede libero
 Pulsanda tellus : nunc Saliaribus
 Ornare pulvinar Deorum
 Tempus erat dapibus, sodales.

Antehac

O D E XXXVI.

He congratulates Plotius Numida upon his happy return from Spain.

THIS is a joyful occasion to sacrifice with incense and music, and the votive blood of a heifer to the Gods, the guardians of Numida; who, now returning in safety from the extremest part of Spain, imparts many embraces to his beloved companions, but to none more than his dear Lamia, mindful of his childhood spent under one and the same governor, and of the * gown, which they changed at the same time. Let not this joyful day be without a † Cretan mark of distinction; let us not spare the jar at hand; nor, ‡ Sallian-like, let there be any cessation of feet; nor let the toping Damalis conquer Bassus in the Thracian || Amystis; nor let there be roses wanting to the banquet, nor the ever-green parsley, nor short-liv'd lilly. All the company will fix their dissolving eyes on Damalis; but she, more luxuriant than the wanton ivy, will not be separated from her new lover.

O D E XXXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

That they ought to make a rejoicing on account of Cleopatra's death.

NOW, my companions, is the time to carouse, now to beat the ground with a light foot; now is the time that was to deck the couch of the Gods

* At the beginning of the seventeenth year, the Roman youth changed the Prætexta, or boy's gown, for the toga virilis, or man's gown.

† The Cretans mark'd their lucky days with white, and the reverse with black.

‡ Sallii: priests of Mars, who made dancing a principal part of their religious worship.

|| Amystis, a large Thracian cup, which to exhaust at a breath was esteem'd a piece of drunken bravery.

Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum
 Cellis avitis; dum Capitolio
 Regina dementes ruinas,
 Funus & imperio parabat,
 Contaminato cum grege turpium
 Morbo virorum, quidlibet impotens
 Sperare, fortunaque dulci
 Ebria: sed minuit furorem
 Vix una sospes navis ab ignibus:
 Mentemque lymphatam Mareotico
 Redegit in veros timores
 Cæsar, ab Italia volentem
 Remis adurgens, (accipiter velut
 Molles columbas, aut leporem citus
 Venator in campis nivalis
 Æmonia) daret ut catenis
 Fatale monstrum: quæ generosius
 Perire quærens, nec muliebriter
 Expavit enses, nec latentes
 Classe cita (a) reparavit oras.
 Aufa & (b) jacentem visere regiam
 Vultu sereno, fortis & asperas
 Tractare serpentes, ut atrum
 Corpore combiberet venenum,
 Deliberata morte ferocior:
 Sævis Liburnis scilicet invidens
 Privata deduci superbo
 Non humilis mulier triumpho.

C A R M E N XXXVIII.

A D P U E R U M.

Admonet cœnam sine ambizioso apparatu struat.

PERSICOS odi, puer, apparatus:
 Displicent nexæ philyra coronæ:
 Mitte sectari, rosa quo locorum
 Sera moretur.

(a) Penetravit oras, Bentl.

(b) Aufa & tacentem.

Simplici

with *sumptuous* Salian dainties. Before this, it was impious to produce the *la* Cæcuban stored up by our ancestors; while the queen, with a contaminated gang of creatures, noisome thro' distemper, was preparing giddy destruction for the capitol, and the subversion of the empire, being weak enough to hope for any thing, and intoxicated with the favours of fortune. But scarcely a single ship preserved from the flames abated her fury: and Cæsar reduced her mind, inflamed with Egyptian wine, to real fears, close pursuing her, in her flight from Italy, with his gallies, (as the hawk *pursues* the tender doves, or the nimble hunter the hare in the plains of snowy Æmon) that he might throw into chains this destructive monster *of a woman*, who, seeking a more generous death, neither had an effeminate dread of the sword, nor repair'd with her swift ship to hidden shores. She was able also to look upon her palace, lying in ruins, with a countenance unmov'd, and courageous enough to handle exasperated asps*, that she might imbibe into her body the deadly poison, being more resolved by having premeditated her death: for she was a woman of such greatness of soul, as to scorn to be carried off in haughty triumph, like a private person, by rough Liburnian tars.

ODE XXXVIII.

To his SERVANT.

He forewarns him against any extravagant doings at his entertainment.

BOY, I detest the pomp of the Persians: chaplets, which are woven with the † Philyra, displease me: by no means hunt for the place where the latter rose

* Plutarch says it was that kind of serpent called an Asp.

† Philyra; a thin membrane between the bark and the wood of the Tilia, or Linden-tree, which they made use of by way of ribband in their chaplets, &c.

abides.

Simplici myrto nihil allabores
 Sedulus (a) curo: neque te ministrum
 Dedecet myrtus, neque me sub arcta
 Vite bibentem.

(a) Sedulus curæ. Sedulus cura, Bentl.

Q. HORA-

abides. It is my particular desire that you make no laborious addition to the plain myrtle; for myrtle is neither unbecoming you a servant, nor me while I quaff under this mantling vine.

THE

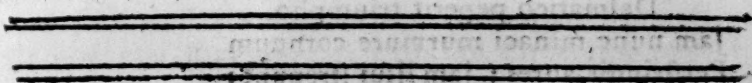
Q. HORATII FLACCI
C A R M I N U M
L I B E R II.

C A R M E N I.
A D A S I N I U M P O L L I O N E M.

*Hortatur ut, intermissis tragædiis, det se totum scribendæ
bellerum civilium historiæ.*

MOTUM ex Metello consule civicum,
 Bellique causas, & vitia, & modos,
 Ludumque Fortunæ, gravesque
 Principum amicitias, & arma
Nondum expiatis (a) uncta cruoribus, 5
Periculosæ plenum opus aleæ
 Tractas, & incedis per ignes
 Suppositos cineri doloso.
Paulum severæ Musa tragœdiæ
Desit theatri: mox, ubi publicas 10
 Res ordinâris, grande munus
 Cecropio repetes cothurno,
Insigne mœstis præsidium reis,
Et consulenti, Pollio, curiæ:
 (a) Tincta cruoribus.

Cui



THE
SECOND BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO ASINIUS POLLIO.

He entreats him to quit tragedy for the present, that he may apply himself wholly to the history of the civil wars.

YOU are treating of the civil commotion, which began in the consulship of Metellus, and the causes of the war, and the crimes that were committed, and the measures that were taken, and the sport of fortune, and the pernicious * confederacy of the chiefs, and arms stained with blood not yet expiated---a work full of hazardous consequence: and you are treading upon fires hid under deceitful ashes: let therefore the muse that presides over severe tragedy be for a while absent from the theatres; shortly, when you shall have regulated the public affairs, you shall resume your great work in the tragic style, O Pollio, you excellent succour to melancholy defendants and a

* The triumvirate of Octavius, Lepidus, and Antony.

consulting

- Cui laurus æternos honores
 Dalmatico peperit triumpho. 15
- Jam nunc minaci murmure cornuum
 Perstringis aures : jam litui strepunt :
 Jam fulgor armorum fugaces
 Terret equos, equitumque vultus. 20
- Audire (a) magnos jam videor duces
 Non indecoro pulvere sordidos,
 Et cuncta terrarum subacta,
 Præter atrocem animum Catonis. 25
- Juno, & Deorum quisquis amicior
 Afris, inulta cesserat impotens
 Tellure, victorum nepotes
 Rettulit inferias Jugurthæ.
 Quis non Latino sanguine pinguior
 Campus sepulcris impia prœlia 30
- Testatur, auditumque Medis
 Hesperiaë sonitum ruinæ ?
 Qui gurgēs, aut quæ flumina lugubris
 Ignara belli ? quod mare Dauniaë
 Non decoloravere cædes ? 35
- Quæ caret ora cruore nostro ?
 Sed ne relictis, Musa procax, jocis,
 Cææ retractes munera nenias :
 Mecum Dionæo sub antro
 Quære modos leviori plectro. 40

CARMEN II.

AD CRISPUM SALLUSTIUM.

Eum, qui bene utatur divitiis, solum divitem ; qui cupiditatibus imperet, solum beatum esse.

NULLUS argento color est, avaris
 Abditæ terris inimice lamnæ,
 Crispe Sallusti, nisi temperato
 Splendeat usu.
 Vivet extento Procleius ævo,
 Notus in fratres animi paterni :

(a) Videre magnos.

Illum

consulting senate; *Pollio*, to whom the laurel produced immortal honours in the Dalmatian triumph. Ev'n now you stun *our* ears with the threatening murmur of horns: now the clarions sound; now the glitter of arms affrights the flying steeds, and dazzles the sight of the riders. Now I seem to see great commanders besmear'd with glorious dust, and the whole earth subdued, except the stubborn soul of Cato. Juno, and every other God propitious to the Africans, impotently went off, leaving that land unrevenge'd; *but soon* offer'd the descendants of the conquerors as sacrifices to the manes of Jugurtha. What plain, enriched by Latian blood, bears not record, by its *numerous* sepulchres, of our impious battles, and of the sound of the downfall of Italy, heard *even* by the Medes? What pool? What rivers are unconscious of our deplorable war? What sea have not the Daunian slaughters discoloured? What shore is not stained by our blood? But do not, rash muse, neglecting your jocose strains, resume the task of Cæan plaintive song, *but rather* seek with me for measures of a lighter style, beneath some love-sequester'd grotto.

ODE II.

TO CRISPUS SALLUSTIUS.

*That he alone is rich who makes a proper use of his riches;
and he alone is happy that can command his passions.*

O Crispus Sallustius, thou foe to the bullion that is concealed in the niggard earth*, there is no lustre in money, unless it derives its splendor from a moderate enjoyment. Proculius shall live an extended age, conspicuous for fatherly affection to brothers:

* *Covetously hoarded in the earth.*

Illum (a) aget penna metuente solvi
 Fama superstes.
 Latius regnes avidum domando
 Spiritum, quam si Lybiam remotis 10
 Gadibus jungas, & uterque Poenus
 Serviat uni.
 Crescit indulgens sibi dirus hydrops;
 Nec sitim pellit, nisi causa morbi
 Fugerit venis, & aquosus albo 15
 Corpore languor.
 Redditum Cyri folio Phraaten,
 Dissidens plebi, numero beatorum
 Eximit Virtus; populumque falsis
 Dedocet uti 20
 Vocibus: regnum & diadema tutum
 Deferens uni, propriamque laurum,
 Quisquis ingentes oculo irretorto
 Spectat acervos.

CARMEN III.

AD QUINTUM DELLIIUM.

Vitæ felicitatem in mentis æquabilitate & honestis voluptatibus positam esse.

ÆQUAM memento rebus in arduis
 Servare mentem, non secus (b) in bonis
 Ab insolenti temperatam
 Lætitiâ, moriture Delli;
 Seu mœstus omni tempore vixeris, 5
 Seu te in remoto gramine per dies
 Festos reclinatum beâris
 Interiore nota Falerni:
 Qua pinus ingens albaque populus
 Umbram hospitalem consociare amant 10
 Ramis, et obliquo laborat
 Lympha fugax trepidare rivo;
 Huc vina, & unguenta, & nimium breves
 Flores amœnæ ferre jube rosæ:

(a) Illum agit penna. (b) Non secus ac bonis.

Dum

surviving fame shall bear him on an indissoluble wing. You may have a more extensive dominion by controlling a craving disposition, than if you cou'd unite Lybia to the distant Gades, and each of the Carthages were subject to you alone. The direful dropsy increases by self-indulgence, nor extinguishes the thirst, unless the cause of the disorders has departed from the veins, and the watry langour from the pallid body. Virtue, differing from the vulgar, excepts Phraates, tho' restored to the throne of Cyrus, from the number of the happy; and corrects the false language of the populace, by conferring the kingdom, and the established diadem, and perpetual laurel, on him alone, whosoever *he is that* views the largest heaps of *treasure*, without one wishful cast of his eye.

ODE III.

TO QUINTUS DELLIUS.

That the happiness of life consists in serenity of mind and virtuous enjoyments.

O Dellius! since you were born to die, be mindful to preserve a temper of mind even in times of difficulty, as well as secured from insolent exultation in prosperity: whether you shall lead a life of continual sadness, or you shall thro' happy days regale yourself with Falernian wine of the richest date, at ease reclined in some glassy retreat, where the lofty pine and hoary poplar delight to interweave their boughs into an hospitable shade, and the clear current with trembling surface purls along in meandering rivulet. Hither order *your slaves* to bring the wine, and the perfumes, and the grateful flowers, of the too transitory rose, while

Dum res, & ætas, & sororum
 Fila trium patiuntur atra. 15
 Cedes coemtis saltibus, & domo,
 Villaque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit,
 Cedes; & exstructis in altum
 Divitiis potietur heres. 20
 Divesne prisco natus ab Inacho,
 Nil interest, an pauper, & infima
 De gente, sub (a) dio moreris,
 Victima nil miserantis Orci.
 Omnes eodem cogimur: omnium 25
 Versatur urna, serius ocius,
 Sors exitura, & nos in æternum
 Exsilium impositura cymbæ.

CARMEN IV.

AD XANTHIAM PHOCEUM.

*Quod ancillam amet, non esse cur eum pudeat: multis enim
 magnis viris idem usu venisse.*

NE fit ancillæ tibi amor pudori,
 Xanthia Phoceu: prius insolentem
 Serva Briseis niveo colore
 Movit Achillem.
 Movit Ajacem Telemone natum
 Forma captivæ dominum Tècmessæ:
 Arsit Atrides medio in triumpho
 Virgine rapta;
 Barbaræ postquam cecidere turmæ
 Thessalo victore, & ademptus Hector 10
 Tradidit fessis leviora tolli
 Pergama Graiis.
 Nescias an te generum beati
 Phyllidis flavæ decorent parentes:
 Regium certe genus, & Penates
 Moeret iniquos. 15
 Crede non illam tibi de scelestâ
 Plebe (b) delectam; neque sic fidem,

(a) Sub divo moreris, (b) Plebe dilectam.

Sic

while fortune and age, and the sable threads of the three fatal sisters permit you. You must depart from your numerous purchased groves; from your *stately* house also, and that *delightful* villa, which the yellow (*sandy*) Tiber washes, you must depart: and an heir shall possess these high-piled riches. It is of no consequence, whether you are the wealthy descendant of the ancient Inachus, or whether poor and of ignoble race you live without a covering from the open air, since you are the victim of merciless Pluto. We are all compell'd to take the same road; the lot is shaking in the universal urn; sooner or later it must come forth, and embark us in *Charon's* boat to eternal exile.

ODE IV.

TO XANTHIAS PHOCEUS.

74

That he had no occasion to be ashamed at being in love with his maid; for that had been the case with many great men.

LET not, O Xanthias Phoeus, your passion for your maid put you out of countenance: before your time, the slave Briseis moved the haughty Achilles by her fair complexion. The beauty of the captive Tecmessa smote her master the Telamonian Ajax: Agamemnon, in the midst of victory, burned for a ravish'd virgin; when the barbarian troops fell by the hands of their Thessalian conqueror, and Hector, being taken off, left Troy more liable to be destroy'd by the Grecians. You do not know but the beautiful Phyllis has parents of condition happy enough to do honour to you their son-in-law. Certainly she must be of royal race, and laments the unpropitiousness of her family Gods*. Be confident she was not selected for you out of the poultry vulgar; nor that one so true,

* Laments the distress of her family.

Sic lucro averſam potuiſſe naſci
 Matre pudenda.
 Brachia, & vultum, teretesque ſuras
 Integer laudo: fuge ſuſpicari,
 Cujus octavum trepidavit ætas
 Claudere (a) luſtrum.

24

C A R M E N V.

Revocandam eſſe mentem a cupiditate virginis immaturæ.

NONDUM ſubacta ferre jugum valet
 Cervice, nondum munia comparis
 Æquare, nec tauri ruentis
 In Venerem tolerare pondus:
 Circa virentes eſt animus tuæ
 Campos juvencæ, nunc fluviis gravem
 Solantis æſtum, nunc in udo
 Ludere cum vitulis ſaliſto
 Prægeſtientis. tolle cupidinem
 Immitis uvæ: jam tibi lividos
 Distinguet autumnus racemos
 Purpureo (b) varius colore.
 Jam te ſequetur (currit enim ferox
 Ætas; & illi, quos tibi demſerit,
 Apponet annos) jam proterva
 Fronte petet Lalage maritum:
 Dilecta, quantum non Pholoe fugax,
 Non Chloris; albo ſic humero nitens,
 Ut pura nocturno renidet
 Luna mari, Cnidiuſve Gyges:
 Quem ſi puellarum infereres choro,
 Mire ſagaces falleret hoſpites
 Discrimen obſcurum, ſolutis
 Crinibus, ambiguoque vultu.

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(a) Condere luſtrum. (b) Varios colore. *Bentl.*

C A R-

so unmercenary, could possibly be born of a mother to be ashamed of. I can commend arms, and face, and well-made legs, quite chaste. Be far from being jealous of one, whose age hath trembled upon the verge of forty*.

O D E V.

That he ought to recall his affection from the pursuit of a young lady as yet unripe for his addresses.

NOT as yet is she fit to be broken to the yoke; not as yet is she equal to the duties of a partner, nor can she support the weight of the bull impetuously rushing upon enjoyment. Your heifer's sole inclination is about verdant fields, one while in running streams, abating the grievous heat; at another, highly delighted to frisk with the steerlings in the moist willow ground. Suppress your appetite for the immature grape; shortly, variegated autumn shall tinge the livid clusters with a purple hue. Shortly she shall follow you; for impetuous time runs on, and shall place to her account those years, of which it abridges you: shortly Lalage, with a wanton assurance, shall seek a husband, beloved in a higher degree than the coy Pholoe, or ev'n Chloris; with a resplendency on her fair shoulder†, like the lustre of the spotless moon upon the nocturnal sea, or even the Cnydian Gyges, whom if you intermix in a company of girls, the undiscernible difference *occasioned* by his flowing locks and equivocal countenance, would wonderfully impose on strangers, tho' of sagacity.

* To close the eighth lustrum.

† The gay ladies in Rome dressed so as to shew their shoulders.

CARMEN VI.

AD SEPTIMIUM.

Invitat illum Horatius ad vitam secum ruri degendam.

S EPTIMI Gades aditure mecum, et
 Cantabrum indoctum juga ferre nostra, et
 Barbaras Syrtes, ubi Maura semper

Æstuat unda :

Tibur Argeo positum colono
 Sit meæ sedes utinam senectæ ;
 Sit modus lasso maris, et viarum,
 Militiæque.

5

Unde si Parcæ prohibent iniquæ,
 Dulce pellitis ovibus Galefi
 Flumen, et regnata petam Laconi
 Rura Phalanto.

10

Ille terrarum mihi præter omnes
 Angulus ridet ; ubi non Hymetto
 Mella decedunt, viridique certat
 Bacca Venafro ;

15

Ver ubi longum, tepidasque præbet
 Jupiter brumas, & (a) amicus Aulon
 Fertili (b) Bacchō minimum Falernis
 Invidet uvis.

20

Ille te mecum locus, & beatæ
 Postulant arces : ibi tu calentem
 Debita sparges lacryma favillam
 Vatis amici.

(a) Et apricus Aulon, *Beml.*

(b) Fertilis Baccho.

O D E VI.

TO SEPTIMIUS. — 74

Horace invites him to come and live in the country with him.

SEPTIMIUS, who art ready to go with me, even to Gades, and to the Cantabrian, *still* untaught to bear our (*the Roman*) yoke, and the inhospitable Syrtes, where perpetually boils the Mauritanian wave. O may Tibur, founded by a Grecian colony, be the habitation of my old age! *There* let there be an end to my fatigues by sea, and land, and war; from whence if the cruel fates debar me, I will seek the river of Galesus, delightful for sheep * cover'd with skins, and the countries reigned over by Lacedemonian Phalantus. That corner of the world smiles in my eye beyond all others; where the honey yields not to the Hymettian, and the olive rivals the verdant Venafrican: where the temperature of the air † produces a long spring and mild winters, and Aulon, friendly to the fruitful vine ‡, envies not the Falernian grapes. That place, and *those* blest tow'ring hills, sollicit you and me: there you shall bedew the glowing ashes of your poetical friend with a tributary tear.

* To preserve the delicacy of their fleeces from the inclemency of the weather.

† See Jupiter, the climate, or the air thus translated. Ode I. 25. &c.

‡ Bacchus, in like manner, here signifies the vine.

CARMEN VII.

AD POMPEIUM VARUM.

Amicum sibi ac patriæ restitutum gratulatur.

O Sæpe mecum tempus in ultimum
 Deducte, Bruto militiæ duce,
 Quis te redonavit Quiritem (a)
 Diis patriis, Italoque coelo,
 Pompei, meorum prime sodalium? 5
 Cum quo morantem sæpe diem mero
 Fregi, coronatus nitentes
 Malobathro Syrio capillos.
 Tecum Philippos et celerem fugam 10
 Sensi, relicta non bene parmula;
 Cum fracta virtus, & minaces
 Turpe solum tetigere mento.
 Sed me per hostes Mercurius celer
 Denso paventem sustulit aere: 15
 Te rursus in bellum resorbens
 Unda fretis tulit æstuosis.
 Ergo obligatam redde Jovi dapem;
 Longaque fessum militia latus
 Deponæ sub lauru mea; nec 20
 Parce cadis tibi destinatis.
 Oblivioso levia Massico
 Ciboria exple: funde capacibus
 Unguenta de conchis. quis udo
 Deproperare apio coronas
 Curatve myrto? quem Venus arbitrum 15
 Dicit bibendi? non ego fanius
 Bacchabor Edonis: recepto
 Dulce mihi furere est amico.

(a) Redonavit Quiritum. *Mervillius.*

O D E VII.

TO POMPEIUS VARUS.

74

He congratulates his friend on his being restored to him and his country.

O Often reduced with me to the last extremity, in the war which Brutus carried on, who has restored thee, a Roman citizen, to the Gods of thy country, and the Italian air, Pompey, thou first of my companions, with whom I have frequently broken * the loitering day in drinking, having my hair, shining with the Syrian unguents, crown'd *with flowers*. Together with thee did I experience the *battle of Philippi*, and a precipitate flight, having shamefully enough left my shield: when valour itself was broken, and the most daring smote the squalid earth with their faces. But Mercury swift convey'd me away, terrified as I was, in a thick cloud through the midst of the enemy. Thee the reciprocating sea, with its tempestuous waves, bore back again to war. Wherefore render to Jupiter the offering that is due, and deposit your limbs, wearied with a tedious war, under my laurel, and spare not those casks that were reserved for you. Fill up the polished bowls with oblivious Mastic: pour out the *perfumed* ointments from the capacious shells. Who takes care to hasten the chaplets of fresh parsley or myrtle? Whom shall the Venus † pronounce to be toast-master? In wild carouse I will become frantic as the Bacchanalians. 'Tis delightful to me to play the madman on the reception of my friend.

* To break a day is *with us* also a common form of expression in many parts of England, for leaving part of the proper business of the day undone.

† The Romans chose their toast-master by casting of dice, and the fortunate throw they named Venus.

CARMEN VIII.

AD BARINEN.

*Non esse cur ei juranti credatur : formosarum enim perjuria
a Diis non vindicari.*

ULLA si juris tibi pejerati
Pœna, Barine, nocuisset unquam ;
Dente si nigro fieres, vel uno
Turpior ungui ;
Crederem : sed tu, simul obligasti
Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
Pulchrior multo, juvenumque prodis
Publica cura.

5

Expedit matris cineres opertos
Fallere, et toto taciturna noctis
Signa cum cœlo. gelidaque Divos
Morte carentes.

10

Ridet hoc, inquam, Venus ipsa ; rident
Simplices Nymphæ ; ferus et Cupido,
Semper ardentes acuens sagittas
Cote cruenta.

15

Adde, quod pubes tibi crescit omnis ;
Servitus crescit nova : nec priores
Impiæ tectum dominæ relinquunt,
Sæpe minati.

20

Te suis matres metuunt juvencis ;
Te senes parci, miseræque nuper
Virgines nuptæ, tua ne retardet
Aura (a) maritos.

CARMEN IX.

AD TITUM VALGIUM.

Amicum mœrentem de filii morte consolatur.

NON semper imbres nubibus hispidos
Manant in agros ; aut mare Caspium
Vexant inæquales procellæ
Usque ; nec Armeniis in oris,

(a) Cura maritos. Benth.

Amice

O D E VIII.

T O B A R I N E.

*That her swearing was no reason for his believing her ;
for the Gods never punished the perjuries of beauties.*

IF any punishment, Barine, for your violated oath had ever been of prejudice to you ; if you had become less agreeable by the blackness of a single tooth or nail, I might believe you. But you no sooner have bound your perfidious head with *solemn* vows, but you shine out more charming by far, and come forth the public care of all our youth. It is of advantage to you to deceive the buried ashes of your mother, and the silent constellations of the night, together with all heaven, and the immortal Gods. Venus herself, I profess, laughs at this ; the gentle nymphs laugh, and cruel Cupid, who is perpetually sharpening his burning darts on a bloody whetstone. Add *to this*, that all our boys are growing up for you ; a new set of slaves is growing up ; nor do the former ones quit the house of their impious * mistress, *notwithstanding* they often have threaten'd it. The matrons are in dread of you on account of their young lads ; the thrifty old men are in dread of you ; and the girls but just married are in distress, lest your beauty should slacken *the affection* of their husbands.

O D E IX.

T O T I T U S V A L G I U S.

He comforts his friend grieving for the loss of his son.

SHOWERS do not perpetually pour down upon the furrow'd fields, nor do hurricanes forever harass the Caspian sea ; nor, my friend Valgius, does

* *As having so often broke her faith.*

Amice Valgi, stat glacies iners 5
 Menses per omnes; aut Aquilonibus
 Querceta Gargani laborant,
 Et foliis viduantur orni.
 Tu semper urges flebilibus modis
 Mysten ademptum; nec tibi Vespero 10
 Surgente decedunt amores,
 Nec rapidum fugiente solem.
 At non ter ævo functus amabilem
 Ploravit omnes Antilochum senex
 Annos; nec impubem parentes 15
 Troilon, aut Phrygiæ sorores
 Flevere semper. define mollium
 Tandem querelarum; et potius nova
 Cantemus Augusti trophæa
 Cæsaris; et rigidum Niphaten, 20
 Medumque flumen gentibus additum
 Victis, minores volvere vortices;
 Intraque præscriptum Gelonos
 Exiguus equitare campis.

CARMEN X.

AD LICINIUM MURENAM.

Hortatur ut mediocritate contentus æquanimitatem retineat.

RECTIUS vives, Licini, neque altum
 Semper urgendo; neque, dum procellas
 Cautus horrescis, nimium premendo
 Litus iniquum.

Auream quisquis mediocritatem 5
 Diligit, tutus caret obsoleto
 Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda
 Sobrius aula.

Sæpius ventis agitur ingens
 Pinus; et celsæ graviore casu 10
 Decidunt turres; feriuntque summos
 Fulmina (a) montes.

(a) Fulgura montes.

Sperat

the motionless ice remain fixed throughout all the months in the regions of Armenia: or do the Garganian oaks *always* labour under the northerly winds, and the ash trees are not always widow'd of their leaves. *But* you continually pursue Myſtes, who is taken from you, with mournful measures: nor do *the effects* of your love *for him* cease at the rising of Vesper, nor when he flies the rapid *approach of the* sun. But the three-aged old man (*Nestor*) did not lament for the amiable Antilochus all the years of *his life*: nor did his parents, or his Trojan sisters perpetually bewail the blooming Troilus. At length *then* desist from your tender complaints; and rather let us sing the fresh trophies of Augustus Cæsar, and how the frozen Niphates, and the river Medus, added to the vanquish'd nations, roll more humble tides, and the Gelonians ride within a small tract of land, *and pass not the bound prescribed them.*

O D E X.

TO LICINIUS MURENA.

He advises him to be content with a mean, and to maintain an evenness of temper.

O Licinius, you will lead a better course of life, by neither always pursuing the main sea, nor, while you cautiously are in dread of storms, by pressing too much upon the hazardous shore. Whosoever loves the golden mean is secure from the sordidness of an antiquated cell, and is too prudent to have a palace that might expose him to envy. The lofty pine is more frequently agitated with winds, and high towers fall down with a heavier ruin; and thunderbolts strike the summits of the mountains. A well-provided breast

Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
 Alteram sortem bene præparatum
 Pectus. informes hiemes reducit 15
 Jupiter; idem
 Summovet: non, si male nunc, & olim
 Sic erit: quondam cithara (a) tacentem
 Suscitât Musam, neque semper arcum
 Tendit Apollo. 20
 Rebus angustis animosus atque
 Fortis appare: sapienter idem
 Contrahes vento nimium secundo
 Turgida vela.

C A R M E N X I.

A D Q U I N T I U M H I R P I N U M .

Animum Quintii a publicis privatisque curis ad hilaritatem convertit.

Q U I D bellicosus Cantaber, & Scythes,
 Hirpine Quinti, cogitet, Adria
 Divisus objecto, remittas
 Quærere; nec trepides in usum
 Poscentis ævi pauca. fugit retro 5
 Levis juvenas et decôr, arida
 Pellente lascivos amores
 Canitie, facilemque somnum.
 Non semper idem floribus est honos
 Vernis; neque uno Luna rubens nitet 10
 Vultu. quid æternis minorem
 Consiliis animum fatigas?
 Cur non sub alta vel platano, vel hac
 Pinujacentes sic temere, et rosa
 Canos odorati capillos, 15
 Dum licet, Assyriaque nardo,
 Potamus uncti? dissipat Evius
 Curas edaces. quis puer ocus
 Restinguet ardentis Falerni
 Pocula prætereunte lympba? 20
 (a) Citharæ tacentem.

Quis

hopes in adversity, and fears in prosperity. 'Tis the same Jupiter that brings the hideous winters back, and that takes them away. If it is bad with us now, it shall not be so hereafter. Apollo sometimes rouses the silent lyric muse, nor does he always bend his bow. In narrow circumstances appear in high spirits, and undaunted. In the same manner you will prudently contract your sails, *which are apt to be too much* swollen in a prosperous gale.

ODE XI.

TO QUINTIUS HIRPINUS.

74

He endeavours to divert the mind of Quintius from public and private sollicitudes to a taste for gaiety and enjoyment.

O Quintius Hirpinus, forbear to be inquisitive what the Cantabrian, and the Scythian, divided from us by the interposition of the Adriatic, is meditating; neither be fearfully solicitous for the necessities of life, which requires but a few things. Youth and beauty fly swift away, *while* sapless old age expels the wanton loves and gentle sleep. The same glory does not always remain to the vernal flow'rs, nor does the ruddy moon shine with one *continued* aspect: why, *therefore*, do you fatigue your mind, unequal to eternal projects? Why do we not *rather*, (while it is in our power) thus carelessly reclining under a lofty plane-tree, or this pine, with our hoary locks made fragrant with roses, and anointed with Syrian perfume, indulge ourselves with *generous* wine? Bacchus dissipates preying cares. What slave is at hand here instantly to cool some cups of ardent Falernian in the passing stream?

Quis devium scortum eliciet domo
 Lyden? eburna, dic age, cum lyra
 Matures, incomtam (a) Lacænæ
 More comam religata nodum (b).

CARMEN XII. AD MÆCENATEM.

*Se Licymniæ addictum non posse ad graviora argumenta
 adfurgere.*

NOLIS longa feræ bella Numantiæ,
 Nec dirum (c) Annibalem, nec Siculum mare
 Poeno pupureum sanguine, mollibus
 Aptari citharæ modis;
 Nec sævos Lapithas, et nimium mero
 Hylæum; domitosque Herculea manu
 Telluris juvenes, unde periculum
 Fulgens contremuit domus
 Saturni veteris: tuque pedestribus
 Dices historiis prælia Cæsaris,
 Mæcenas, melius, ductaque per vias
 Regum colla minantium.
 Me dulces dominæ Musa Licymniæ
 Cantus, me voluit dicere lucidum.
 Fulgentes oculos, & bene mutuis
 Fidum pectus amoribus:
 Quam nec ferre pedem dedecuit choris,
 Nec certare joco, nec dare brachia
 Ludentem nitidis virginibus, sacro
 Dianæ celebris die.
 Num tu, quæ tenuit dives Achæmenes,
 Aut pinguis Phrygiæ Mygdonias opes
 Permutare velis crine Licymniæ,
 Plenas aut Arabum domos?
 Dum fragrantia (d) detorquet ad oscula
 Cervicem, aut facili sævitia negat,
 Quæ poscente magis, gaudeat eripi,
 Interdum rapere occupet.

(a) Incomtum Lacænæ.
 (c) Nec durum Annibalem.

(b) Religata nodo.
 (d) Fragrantia.

Torrentius.

stream? Who will tempt the vagrant wanton Lyde from her house? See that you bid her hasten with her ivory lyre, not staying to dress her hair, but being content to have it collected into a *careless* knot, after the Spartan fashion.

ODE XII.

TO MÆCENAS.

That he was so given up to Licymnia, that he could not rise to more serious subjects.

DO not insist that the long wars of fierce Numantia, or the formidable Hannibal, or the Sicilian sea, impurpled with Carthaginian blood, should be adapted to the tender lays of the lyre: nor the cruel Lapithæ, nor Hylæus, excessive in wine, and the earth-born youths (*giants*) subdued by Herculean force, from whom the splendid habitation of old Saturn dreaded danger. And you *yourself*, Mæcenas, with more propriety shall recount the battles of Cæsar, and the necks of haughty kings, led in *triumph* thro' the streets, in historical prose. It was the muse's will that I should celebrate the sweet strains of *my* mistress Licymnia, that I should celebrate her bright darting eyes, and her breast, laudably faithful to mutual love; who can with a grace introduce her foot into the dance, or, sporting, contend in raillery, or join arms with the tight virgins on the celebrated Diana's festival. Would you, Mæcenas, change one of Licymnia's tresses for all the rich Achæmenes possessed, or the Mygdonian wealth of fertile Phrygia, or *all* the dwellings of the Arabians, replete *with treasures*? Especially when she turns her neck *to meet* the ardent kisses, or with a gentle cruelty denies what she wou'd more delight to have ravished by the petitioner,——sometimes she eagerly anticipates to snatch *them herself*.

ODE

CARMEN XIII.

Diræ in arborem, cujus casu pene fuerat obtritus.

I LLE (a) et nefasto te posuit die,
 Quicumque primum, et sacrilega manu
 Produxit, arbos, in nepotum
 Perniciem, opprobriumque pagi.
 Illum et parentis crediderim fui
 Fregisse cervicem, et penetralia
 Sparfisse nocturno cruore
 Hospitis: ille venena Colcha,
 Et quidquid usquam concipitur nefas,
 Tractavit; agro qui statuit meo
 Te triste lignum, te caducum
 In domini caput immerentis.
 Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini fatis
 Cautum est in horas. navita Bosphorum
 Pœnus perhorrescit, neque ultra
 Cæca timet aliunde fata;
 Miles sagittas et celerem (b) fugam
 Parthi; catenas Parthus et Italum
 Robur: sed improvisa lethi
 Vis rapuit rapietque gentes.
 Quam pene furvæ regna Proserpinæ,
 Et judicantem vidimus Æacum,
 Sedesque (c) discretas piorum, et
 Æoliis fidibus querentem
 Sappho puellis de popularibus;
 Et te sonantem plenius aureo,
 Alcææ, plectro dura navis,
 Dura fugæ mala, dura belli.
 Utrumque sacro digna silentio
 Mirantur umbræ dicere: sed magis
 Pugnas et exactos tyrannos
 Densum (d) humeris bibit aure vulgus.

(a) Illum et. *Hiens.* Illum o. *Bentl.* (b) Et reducem
 fugam. *Bentl.* (c) Sedesque descriptas piorum. (d) Den-
 sum hilari. *Hiens.* Humili. *Bentl.*

Quid

O D E XIII.

(To the tree by the fall of which he had like to have been
crush'd.)

74

O Tree, he planted you in an inauspicious hour, whoever did it first, and with an impious hand raised you to the destruction of posterity, and the scandal of *my* ground. I cou'd believe that he had broke his own father's neck, and stained his most secret apartments with the midnight blood of his guest. He has practis'd the Colchan poisons, and whatever wickedness is any where conceived, who planted in my field thee, a sorry log; thee, ready to tumble on the head of thy inoffensive master. What we ought to be aware of, no man is sufficiently cautious at all hours. The Carthaginian sailor thoroughly dreads the Bosphorus; nor beyond that does he fear his hidden fate from any other quarter. The soldier *dreads* the arrows and the expeditious retreat of the Parthian; the Parthian, the chains and force of the Italians: but the unexpected assault of death has carried off, and will carry off the world *in general*. How near was I seeing the dominions of auburn Proserpine, and Æacus sitting in judgment; the selected mansions also of the pious, and Sappho, complaining on her Æolian lyre, of her *own* country damsels; and thee, O Alcæus, sounding in fuller strains on thy golden harp the distresses of the sea, the distresses of exile, and the distresses of war. The ghosts admire them both, while they utter *strains* worthy of a religious silence: but the crouded multitude, with *pressing* shoulders, imbibes, with a more greedy ear, battles and banished tyrants. What wonder?

Quid mirum? ubi illis carminibus stupens
Demittit atras bellua centiceps

Aures, et intorti capillis

35

Eumenidum recreantur angues?

Quin et Prometheus, et Pelopis parens

Dulci laborum (a) decipitur sono:

Nec curat Orion leones

Aut timidos agitare lyncas.

40

C A R M E N XIV.

A D P O S T U M U M.

*Nec vitari mortem posse, nec retardari; divitiis, dum vi-
vimus, liberaliter utendum.*

EHEU, fugaces, Postume, Postume,
Labuntur anni: nec pietas moram

Rugis et instanti senectæ

Afferet, indomitæque morti.

Non, si trecenis, quotquot eunt dies,

5

Amice, places illacrymabilem

Plutona tauris; qui ter amplum

Geryonen Tityonque tristi

Compescit unda, scilicet omnibus,

Quicumque terræ munere vescimur,

10

Enaviganda; sive reges,

Sive inopes erimus coloni.

Frustra cruento Marte carebimus,

Fractisque rauci fluctibus Adriæ;

Frustra per autumnos nocentem

15

Corporibus metuemus Austrum.

Visendus ater flumine languido

Cocytus errans, et Danaï genus

Infame, damnatusque longi

Sisyphus Æolides laboris.

20

Linquenda tellus, et domus, et placens

Uxor: neque harum, quas colis, arborum

Te, præter invisas cupressos,

Ulla brevem dominum sequetur.

(a) Laborem decipitur sono.

Absumet

der? Since the many-headed monster of hell*, astonished at those lays, hangs down his sable ears; and the snakes, entwined in the hair of the furies, are sooth'd. Moreover, Prometheus, and the fire of Pelops, are deluded into an insensibility of their torments by the melodious sound: nor is Orion *any longer* solicitous to harrafs the lions, or the fearful lynxes.

ODE XIV.

TO POSTUMUS.

That death can neither be avoided, nor retarded; and that therefore we ought to make a generous use of riches while we live,

74. 77.
ALAS! my Postumus, my Postumus, the fleeting years glide on; nor will piety cause any delay to wrinkles and advancing old age, and insuperable death. You could not, if you were to sacrifice every day three hundred bulls, render propitious pitiless Pluto, who confines the thrice-monstrous Geryon, and Tityos, with the dismal *Stygian* stream, namely *that stream*, which is to be passed over by all who are fed upon the munificence of the earth, whether kings or poor hinds. In vain shall we be free from sanguinary Mars, and the broken billows of the hoarse Adriatic; in vain shall we be apprehensive of the South, noxious to *human* bodies in the time of autumn. The black Cocytus, wandering with languid current, and the infamous race of Danaus, and Sisyphus the son of Æolus, doom'd to eternal toil, must be visited; your land, and house, and pleasing wife, must be left; nor shall any of these trees, which you are nursing, follow you, their transitory master, except the hated cypresses;

* Cerberus.

Absumet hæres Cæcuba dignior
 Servata centum clavibus, et mero
 Tinget (a) pavementum superbo,
 Pontificum potiore cœnis.

25

CARMEN XV.

Antiquorum parsimoniam et frugalitatem recenti luxui opponit.

J A M' pauca aratro jugera regiæ
 Moles relinquent: undique latius
 Extenta visentur Lucrino
 Stagna lacu; platanusque cœlebs
 Evincet ulmos: tum violaria, et
 Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,
 Spargent olivetis odorem,
 Fertilibus domino priori:
 Tum spissa ramis laurea fervidos
 Excludet ictus (b). non ita Romuli
 Præscriptum et intonsi Catonis
 Auspiciis, veterumque norma.
 Privatus illis census erat brevis,
 Commune magnum: nulla decempedis
 Metata privatis opacam
 Porticus excipiebat Arcton:
 Nec fortuitum spernere cespitem
 Leges finebant, oppida publico
 Sumptu jubentes, et Deorum
 Tempia novo decorare faxo.

5

10

15

20

CARMEN XVI.

AD GROSPHUM.

Felicitatem coercendis cupiditatibus comparari.

O TIUM Divos rogat in patenti
 Prensus (c) Ægæo, simul atra nubes

(a) Tinget pavementum superbum.
 Cunn.

Pavimentum superbus.

(b) Excludet æstus.

(c) Pressus.

Condidit

a worthier heir shall consume your Cæcuban wines,
now guarded with a hundred keys, and shall *lavishly*
 tinge the pavement with noble wine, more exquisite
 than *what* *graces* pontifical entertainments.

ODE XV.

He opposes the antient thriftiness and frugality to the modern luxury and extravagance.

THE royal edifices will in a short time leave but
 a few acres for the plough: ponds of wider extent
 than the Lucrine lake will be every where to be
 seen; and the barren plane-tree will supplant the
 elms. Then banks of violets, and myrtle groves,
 and all the tribe of nosegays shall diffuse their odours
 in the olive-plantations, which were fruitful to their
 preceding master. Then the dense boughs of the laurel
 shall exclude the burning beams. It was not so
 prescribed by the institutes of Romulus, and the stern
 unshaven Cato, and ancient custom. Their private
 revenue was contracted, *while* that of the community
 was great. No private men were then possessed of
 ten-foot galleries, which collect the shady northern
 breezes; nor did the laws permit them to reject the
 casual turf *for their own huts*, tho' at the same time they
 obliged them to ornament in the most sumptuous manner,
 with new stone, the buildings of the public, and
 the temples of the Gods, at a common expence.

ODE XVI.

TO GROSPHUS.

That happiness is obtained by bridling our affections.

O Grophus, he that is caught in the wide Ægean
 sea, when a black tempest hath obscured the
 moon,

Condidit Lunam, neque certa fulgent
Sidera nautis ;

Otium bello furiosa Thrace,

Otium Medi pharetra decori,

Grosphæ, non gemmis, neque purpura ve-
nale, nec auro.

Non enim gazæ, neque consularis

Summovet liCTOR miseros tumultus

Mentis, et curas laqueata circum

Tecta volantes.

Vivitur parvo bene, cui paternum

Splendet in mensa tenui salinum ;

Nec leves somnos timor aut cupido

Sordidus aufert.

Quid brevi fortes jaculamur ævo

Multa ? quid terras alio calentes

Sole mutamus ? patriæ quis exul

Se quoque fugit ?

Scandit æratas vitiosa naves

Cura ; nec turmas equitum relinquit,

Ocior cervis, & agente nimbos

Ocior Euro.

Lætus in præsens animus, quod ultra est

Oderit curare, et amara (a) lento

Temperet risu. nihil est ab omni

Parte beatum.

Abstulit clarum cita mors Achillem :

Longa Tithonum minuit senectus :

Et mihi forsan, tibi quod negarit (b),

Porriget hora.

Te greges ceptum, Siculæque circum

Mugiunt vaccæ ; tibi tollit hinnitum

Apta quadrigis equa ; te bis Afro

Murice tinctæ

Vestiunt lanæ : mihi parva rura, et

Spiritum Graiæ tenuem Camenæ

Parca non mendax dedit, et malignum

Spernere vulgus.

{ (a) Et amara leni. Benti.

(b) Tibi quod negavit.

moon, and not a star appears for the mariners to regulate their course by, supplicates the Gods for ease; for ease, Thrace furious in war; for ease the Mede with quiver graceful, neither purchasable by jewels, nor by purple, nor by gold. For neither regal treasures, nor the consul's officer can remove the wretched tumults of the mind, nor cares that hover about the splendid ceilings *of the great*. That man lives happily on a little who can view with pleasure the *old-fashioned* family salt-cellar on his frugal board; neither anxiety nor sordid avarice robs him of gentle sleeps. Why do we, whose vigour is so transitory, aim at many things? Why do we change *our own* for climates heated by another sun? Who, ever, by becoming an exile from his country, likewise escaped from himself? Consuming care boards *even* brazen-beaked ships; nor does it quit the troops of horsemen, *for* it is more fleet than the stags, more fleet than the storm-driving east wind. A mind that is chearful in its present *state* will disdain to be solicitous any farther, and can correct the bitters *of life* with an ingenuous smile. Nothing *on earth* is completely blest. A premature death carried off the celebrated Achilles: a protracted old age wore down Tithonus; and time perhaps may extend to me what it shall deny to you. Around you a hundred flocks *bleat*, and Sicilian heifers low; for your use the mare, fit for the harness, neighs; wool, doubly dipt in the African *purple* dye, cloaths you; on me unerring fate hath bestowed a small country estate, and a little genius for the Grecian muse *, and a contempt for the malignity of the vulgar.

* Horace being the first who brought Lyric poetry to any degree of perfection amongst the Romans.

C A R M E N XVII.
A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Mæcenatem perpetua febre laborantem consolatur, eiq; se
negat fore superstitem.*

CUR me querelis exanimas tuis?
Nec Diis amicum est, nec mihi, te prius
Obire, Mæcnas, mearum
Grande decus columenque rerum.
Ah, te meæ si partem animæ rapit
Maturior vis, quid moror altera, 5
Nec carus æque, nec superstes
Integer? ille dies utramque
Ducet ruinam: non ego perfidum
Dixi sacramentum: ibimus, ibimus, 10
Utcunque præcedes, supremum
Carpere iter comites parati.
Me nec Chimææ spiritus igneæ,
Nec, si resurgat centimanus Gyas (a)
Divellet unquam: sic potenti 15
Justitiæ placitumque Parcis.
Seu Libra, seu me Scorpius aspicit
Formidolosus, pars violentior
Natalis horæ, seu tyrannus
Hesperiae Capricornus undæ: 20
Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo
Consentit astrum. te Jovis impio
Tutela Saturno refulgens
Eripuit, volucrisque (b) fati
Tardavit alas; cum populus frequens 25
Lætum theatris ter crepuit sonum:
Me truncus illapsus cerebro
Sustulerat, nisi Faunus ictum
Dextra levasset, Mercurialium
Custos virorum, reddere victimas 30
Ædemque votivam memento:
Nos humilem feremus agnam.

(a) Centimanus Gyges. (b) Volucresque fati.

C A R-

ODE XVII.

TO MÆCENAS.

He comforts Mæcenas labouring under a perpetual fever, and denies that he can possibly survive him. 74

WHY do you kill me with your complaints? 'tis neither agreeable to the Gods, nor to me, that you should depart first, O Mæcenas, thou grand ornament and support of my affairs. Alas! if an untimely blow hurry away you, a part of my soul, why do I, the other moiety remain, my value lost, nor any longer whole? That *fatal* day shall bring destruction on us both. I have by no means taken a false oath: we will go, we will go, whenever you shall lead the way, prepared to be fellow-travellers in the last journey. *As for me*,---neither the breath of the fiery Chimæra, nor the hundred-handed Gyas, was he to rise again, shall ever tear me from you: such is the will of powerful Justice and of the Fates. Whether Libra, or malignant Scorpio had the ascendant at my natal hour, or Capricorn the tyrant of the western wave, our horoscopes agree in a wonderful manner. Thee the benign protection of Jupiter, shining with friendly aspect, rescued from the baleful influence of impious Saturn*, and retarded the wings of precipitate destiny, at the time the crouded people, in resounding applauses, thrice hailed you in the theatre: me, the trunk of a tree falling upon my skull, would have dispatched, had not Faunus†, the protector of men of genius, with his right hand ward off the blow. Be you mindful to pay the victims and the votive temple; I will sacrifice an humble lamb.

* In Astrology, he is always esteemed unlucky, unless corrected by the Trine of Jupiter, and supposed to incline persons born under him to vice and wickedness.

† Or Pan.

C A R M E N XVIII.

Romanorum luxum et avaritiam insecatur.

NON ebur, neque aureum
 Mea renidet in domo lacunar :
 Non trabes Hymettiae (a)
 Premunt columnas ultima recisas (b)
 Africa : neque Attali
 Ignotus heres regiam occupavi :
 Nec Laconicas mihi
 Trahunt honestæ purpuras clientæ :
 At fides, et ingeni
 Benigna vena est ; pauperemque dives
 Me petit : nihil supra
 Deos laceſſo, nec potentem amicum
 Largiora flagito,
 Satis beatus unicus Sabinis.
 Truditur dies die,
 Novæque pergunt interire Lunæ :
 Tu secanda marmora
 Locas sub ipsum funus, et sepulcri
 Immemor, fruis domos ;
 Marisque Baiis obſtreptentis urges
 Summovere litora,
 Parum læcuples continente ripa.
 Quid, quod uſque proximos
 Revellis agri terminos, et ultra
 Limites clientium
 Salis avarus ? pellitur paternos
 In ſinu ferens Deos
 Et uxor et vir, fordidoſque natos.
 Nulla certior tamen
 Rapacis Orci (c) fede deſtinata
 Aula divitem manet
 Herum. quid ultra tendis ? æqua tellus
 Pauperi recluditur,
 Regumque pueris : nec fatelles Orci
 (a) Trabes Hymettias. Gale. (b) Ultima recisæ. Gale.
 (c) Orci ſine deſtinata.

Callidum

ODE XVIII.

He inveighs against the Roman luxury and covetousness.

74

NOR ivory, nor gilded arch, makes a figure in my house: no Hymettian beams rest upon pillars cut out of the extreme parts of Africa; nor, a pretended heir, have I possessed myself of the palace of Attalus: nor do ladies, *my* dependants, spin Laconian purple for my use. But honour, and a liberal vein of genius, are *mine*: and the man of fortune makes his court to me, who am but poor. I importune the Gods no farther, nor do I require of my friend in power any larger enjoyments, sufficiently happy with my Sabine farm alone. Day is driven on by day, and the new moons hasten to their wain. You put out marble to be hewn, *ibo'* with one foot in the grave, and, unmindful of a sepulchre, are building houses; and are busy to extend the shore of the sea, that beats with violence at Baiæ, not rich enough while restrained to the limits of land. Why is it, that, thro' avarice, you even remove the landmarks of your neighbour's ground, and trespass beyond the bounds of your clients? and wife and husband are turn'd out, bearing in their bosom their household Gods, and their poor-looking children. Nevertheless, no court more certainly awaits its wealthy lord, than the destin'd seat of rapacious Pluto. Why do you go on? The impartial earth is open to the poor, as well as to the sons of kings: nor

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has

Callidum Promethea

35

Revexit (*a*), auro captus. hic superbum
Tantalum atque Tantali

Genus coercet: hic levare functum
Pauperem laboribus,

Vocatus atque non vocatus audit.

40

CARMEN XIX.

In BACCHUM.

DITHYRAMBUS.

Sibi fas esse Bacchi laudes, ut ejus numine pleno & concitato, canere.

BACCHUM in remotis carmina rupibus
Vidi docentem, (credite, poster)

Nymphasque discentes, & aures

Capripedum Satyrorum acutas.

Evœ! recenti mens trepidat metu,

5

Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum

Lætatur. evœ! parce, Liber,

Parce, gravi metuende thyrsos.

Fas pervicaces est mihi Thyadas,

Vinique fontem, lactis et uberes

10

Cantare rivos, atque truncis

Lapsa cavis iterare mella:

Fas et beatæ conjugis additum

Stellis honorem, tectaque Panthei

Disjecta non leni (*b*) ruina,

15

Thracis et exitium Lycurgi.

Tu flectis amnes, tu mare barbarum:

Tu separatis uvidus in jugis

Nodo coerces viperino

Bistonidum sine fraude crines.

20

Tu, cum parentis regna per arduum

Cohors Gigantum scanderet impia,

Rhœcum retorsisti leonis

Unguibus, horribilique mala:

(*a*) Revinxit auro captus.

(*b*) Non levi ruina.

Quan-

has the life-guard *ferryman* of hell. bribed with gold, re-conducted the artful Prometheus : he confines proud Tantalus, and the race of Tantalus : he condescends, whether invoked or not, to relieve the poor freed from their labours.

ODE XIX.

ON BACCHUS.

DITHYRAMBIC, OR DRINKING SONG.

That it was his duty to celebrate the praises of Bacchus, as being full of, and roused and animated by, his divinity. 74

I Saw Bacchus (believe it, posterity,) dictating verses amongst the remote rocks, and the nymphs learning them, and the attentive ears of the goat-footed satyrs. * *Evoe! (huzza)* my mind trembles with recent dread, and my soul, being replete with Bacchus, has a tumultuous joy. *Evoe!* spare me Bacchus, spare me, thou that art formidable for thy dreadful † *Thyr-fus*. It is given me to sing the wanton Bacchanalian priestesses, and the fountain of wine, and rivulets flowing with milk, and to re-iterate the honies distilling from hollow trunks. It is granted me likewise to celebrate the honour added to the constellations by your happy spouse ‡, and the palace of Pentheus, demolished with hideous ruin, and the perdition of Thracian Lycurgus. You command the rivers, you the barbarian sea : you, moist *with wine*, in selected mountains, bind the hair of your Thracian priestesses with a knot of vipers without hurt. You, when the impious band of giants scaled the realms of father *Jupiter*, thro' the sky repelled, *Rhœcus*, with the paws and horrible jaw of the lion-*shape you had assumed*. Tho' re-

* *An interjection used by the priestesses of Bacchus on this festival, which cannot be literally translated.*

† *A spear, round the shaft of which ivy and wine leaves were twined.*

‡ *Ariadne.*

Quamquam, choreis aptior et jocis
Ludoque dictus, non sat idoneus

25

Pugnæ ferebaris ; sed idem
Pacis eras mediisque belli.

Te vidit infons Cerberus aureo
Cornu decorum, leniter atterens

30

Caudam ; et recedentis trilingui
Ore pedes tetigitque crura.

C A R M E N XX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Æternam sibi ex suis carminibus famam pollicetur.

NON usitata nec (a) tenui ferar
Penna biformis per liquidum æthera

Vates ; neque in terris morabor

Longius ; invidiaque major

Urbes relinquam. non ego, pauperum

5

Sanguis parentum, non ego, quem vocas

Dilecte, Mæcenas, obibo,

Nec Stygia cohibebor unda.

Jam jam residunt cruribus asperæ

Pelles ; et album mutor in alitem

10

Superne (b) ; nascunturque leves

Per digitos humerosque plumæ.

Jam, Dædaleo ocior (c) Icaro,

Visam gementis litora Bosphori,

Syrtesque Gætulas, canorus

15

Ales, Hyperboreosque campos.

Me Colchus, et, qui dissimulat metum

Marsæ cohortis, Dacus, et ultimi

Noscent Geloni : me peritus

Discet Iber, Rhodanique potor.

20

Absint inani funere nœniæ,

Luctusque turpes, et querimonix :

Compesce clamorem, ac sepulcri

Mitte supervacuos honores.

(a) Non tenui ferar.
Icaro. Bentl.

(b) Superna.

(c) Dædaleo tutior

ported to be better adapted for dances, and jokes, and play, you were accounted insufficient for fight; yet *it then appeared* you had the same common talent for peace and war. Thee, ornamented with thy golden horn, Cerberus innocently gazed at, gently wagging his tail, and, with his triple tongue, licked your feet and legs as you returned.

ODE XX.

To MÆCENAS.

74

He promises himself eternal fame from his verses.

I, A two-formed poet, will be conveyed thro' the liquid air with no vulgar nor humble wing: nor will I loiter upon earth any longer; and, superior to envy, will I quit cities. Not I, even I, whom *my rivals* stile the blood of low parents, my dear Mæcenas, shall die; nor will I be restrained by the Stygian wave. At this instant, a rough skin settles upon my ancles, and *all upwards* I am transformed into a white bird*, and the downy plumage arises over my fingers and shoulders. Now, having become a melodious bird, more expeditious than the Dædalean Icarus, I will visit the shores of the murmuring Bosphorus, and the Getulian Syrtes, and the Hyperborean plains. Me, the Colchan, and the Dacian, who pretend not to fear the Marrian cohort, and the remotest Gelonians, shall know: the learned Spaniard shall study, and he that drinks the waters of the Rhone. Let there be no dirges, or shameful lamentation, or bewailings at my only seeming funeral: suppress your crying, and forbear the superfluous honours of a sepulchre.

* The poets allegorically represented themselves as transformed into swans.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
C A R M I N U M

LIBER III.

C A R M E N I.

Felicitatem in honoribus ac divitiis positam non esse.

72
O DI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Favete linguis: carmina non prius
Audita Musarum sacerdos
Virginibus puerisque canto.
Regum timendorum in proprios greges;
Reges in ipsos imperium est Jovis,
Clari Giganteo triumpho,
Cuncta supercilio moventis.
Est (a) ut viro vir latius ordinet
Arbusta fulcis; hic generosior
Descendat in campum petitor;
Moribus hic, meliorque fama
Contendat; illi turba clientium
Sit major; æqua lege necessitas

(a) Esto ut viro. Bentl.

Sortitur

T H E
T H I R D B O O K
O F T H E
O D E S
O F
H O R A C E.
O D E I.

That happiness consists not in honours and riches.

I Abominate the uninitiated vulgar, and drive them off. Give a religious attention: I, the priest of the Muses, sing to virgins and boys verses not heard before. The dominion of dread sovereigns is *only* over their own subjects *, that of Jupiter, glorious for his conquest over the giants, who shakes all nature with his nod, *is* over sovereigns themselves. It happens that one man plants trees, in regular rows, to a greater extent than another: this man comes down into the Campus *Martius* as a candidate of a better family, *while* another vies with him for morals and a better reputation; a third has a superior number of dependants; but death, by the impartial law of nature,

* Literally flocks. Homer is fond of terming kings shepherds of the people. Thus the true God entitles himself the shepherd of his people, and them the sheep of his pasture: the expression therefore is not too low for the pomp of the strophe, agreeably to the charge of a late ingenious editor of our author.

Sortitur insignes et imos :
 Omne capax movet urna nomen.
 Distriktus ensis cui super impia
 Cervice pendet, non Siculæ dapes
 Dulcem elaborabunt saporem ;
 Non avium citharæque cantus
 Somnum reducent. somnus agrestium
 Lenis virorum non humiles domos
 Fastidit, umbrosamque ripam,
 Non Zephyris agitata Tempe.
 Desiderantem quod satis est, neque
 Tumultuosum sollicitat mare,
 Nec sævus Arcturi cadentis
 Impetus, aut orientis Hædi ;
 Non verberatæ grandine vineæ,
 Fundusque mendax ; arbore nunc aquas
 Culpante, nunc torrentia agros
 Sidera, nunc hiemes iniquas.
 Contracta pisces æquora sentiunt,
 Jactis in altum molibus : huc frequens
 Cæmenta demittit redemptor
 Cum famulis, dominusque terræ
 Fastidiosus : sed timor et minæ
 Scandunt eodem quo dominus ; neque
 Decedit ærata triremi, et
 Post equitem sedet atra cura.
 Quod si dolentem nec Phrygius lapis,
 Nec purpurarum fidere clarior
 Delenit usus, nec Falerna
 Vitis, Achæmeniumque costum ;
 Cur invidendis postibus, et novo
 Sublime ritu moliar atrium ?
 Cur valle permutem Sabina
 Divitias operosiores (a) ?

(a) Divitias onerosiores. *Bentl.*

is allotted *both* the conspicuous and obscure: the capacious urn keeps every name in motion. Sicilian dainties will not force a delicious relish * to that man, over whose impious neck the naked sword impends: the songs of birds or the lyre will not restore his sleep. Sleep disdains not the humble cottages and shady bank of peasants, he *disdains* not Tempe, fann'd by Zephyrs. Him, who desires *but* a competency, neither the tempestuous sea renders anxious, nor the malign violence of Arcturus setting, or of the rising kid; not his vineyard beaten down with hail, and a deceitful farm, his plantations at one season blaming the rains, at another, *the influence* of the constellations parching the grounds, at another, severe winters *disturb* him. The fishes perceive the seas contracted by the vast foundations that have been laid into the deep: hither numerous undertakers, with their men, and lords, disdainful of the land, send down mortar: but anxiety, and the threats of conscience, ascend by the same way as the possessor, nor does gloomy care depart from the brazen-beaked galley, and the mounts behind the horsemen. Seeing then neither the Phrygian marble, nor the use of purple more dazzling than the sun †, nor the Falernian vine, nor the Persian perfume, composes a troubled mind: why should I set about a lofty edifice with envy-exciting columns, and in the modern taste? Why should I exchange my Sabine vale for wealth, that is attended with more trouble?

* Alluding to the story of Damocles.

† It is presumed that commentators upon this passage might have succeeded better had they remembered Seneca's expression, *clarum mundi sinus*, speaking of the sun. The sun, in many languages, is frequently and emphatically termed the star. *Clarior*, here rendered dazzling, refers not all to the colour of purple, but only to the use of it as a badge of dignity and office.

CARMEN II.

AD AMICOS.

Bellicam fortitudinem, probitatem, et arcani fidem commendat.

ANGUSTAM, amici, pauperiem pati
 Robustus acri militia puer
 Condiscat; et Parthos feroces
 Vexet eques metuendus hasta;
 Vitamque sub dio, et trepidis agat
 In rebus: illum ex mœnibus hosticis
 Matrona bellantis tyranni
 Prospiciens, et adulta virgo
 Suspiret, Eheu! ne rudis agminum
 Sponsus laceffat regius asperum.
 Tactu leonem, quem cruenta
 Per medias rapit ira cædes.
 Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori:
 Mors et fugacem persequitur (a) virum;
 Nec parcit imbellis juventæ
 Poplitibus, timidoque tergo.
 Virtus, repulsæ (b) nescia sordidæ,
 Intaminatis fulget honoribus;
 Nec sumit aut ponit secures
 Arbitrio popularis auræ.
 Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
 Cælum, negata tentat iter via;
 Cœtusque vulgares, et udam
 Spernit humum fugiente penna.
 Est et fideli tuta silentio
 Merces: vetabo, qui Cereris sacrum
 Vulgarit arcanæ, sub iisdem
 Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum
 Solvat phaselum. sæpe Diespiter
 Neglectus incesto addidit integrum:
 Raro antecedentem scelestum
 Deservit pede pœna claudo.

(a) Fugacem persequitur virum. Consequitur virum. Bentl.
 (b) Nescia sordidæ, incontaminatis fulget.

O D E II.

To his FRIENDS.

He praises military bravery, probity, and fidelity in the keeping of a secret.

LET the robust youth, my friends, learn to endure pinching want in the active exercise of arms, and an expert horseman, dreadful for his spear, let him harraß the fierce Parthians; and let him lead a life exposed to the open air, and in familiarity with dangers. Him, the consort and marriageable virgin-daughter of some warring tyrant, viewing from the hostile walls, may sigh----alas! lest the royal husband, unacquainted with the state of the battle, shou'd provoke by a touch this terrible lion, whom rage hurries thro' the midst of slaughter*. It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country: death even pursues the man that flies from him; nor does he spare the *trembling* knees of effeminated youth, nor the coward back. Virtue, unknowing of base repulse †, shines with immaculate honours; nor does she assume or lay aside the ensigns of dignity, at the *capricious* veering of popular air. Virtue throwing open heaven to those who deserve not to die, directs her progress thro' paths of difficulty, and spurns with a rapid wing groveling crouds, and the slabby earth. There is likewise a sure reward for faithful silence. I will prohibit that man, who shall divulge the sacred rites of ‡, mysterious Ceres, from being under the same roof with me, or from setting sail with me in the same precarious vessel: for Jupiter, when he is slighted, often joins a good man in the same fate with a bad one. It is seldom that punishment, tho' lame of foot, hath failed to overtake a villain.

* Which he spreads wherever he goes.

† Virtue, as independent of factions and parties, can suffer no diminution of its native honours by popular caprice. Cato's virtues are here supposed to be alluded to, and how did they

Thro' the dark cloud of ills that cover'd him,

Break out, and burn with more triumphant brightness!

‡ The Eleusinian mysteries, so named from Eleusis, in Attica, where they were celebrated.

CARMEN III.

*Augustum, ne sedem imperii Trojam transferat, clam de-
hortatur.*

72
84.

{ JUSTUM, et tenacem propositi virum,
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis tyranni
Mente quatit solida, neque Auster
Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ, 5
Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus :
Si fractus illabatur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.
Hac arte Pollux, et vagus Hercules
Innixus, (a) arces attigit igneas : 10
Quos inter Augustus recumbens
Purpureo bibit ore nectar.
Hac te merentem, Bacche pater, tuæ
Vexere tigres, indocili jugum
Collo trahentes : hac Quirinus 15
Martis (b) equis Acheronta fugit ;
Gratum elocuta consiliantibus
Junone Divis : Ilion, Ilion
Fatalis incestusque iudex, 20
Et mulier peregrina vertit
In pulverem, ex quo destituit Deos
Mercede pacta Laomedon, mihi
Castæque damnatum (c) Minervæ,
Cum populo et duce fraudulento.
Jam nec Lacænæ splendet adulteræ 25
Famofus hospes ; nec Priami domus
Perjura pugnaces Achivos
Hæctoreis opibus refringit ;
Nostrisque ductum seditionibus
Bellum resedit. protinus et graves 30
Iras, et invisum nepotem,
Troica quem peperit sacerdos,

(a) Innixus, arces attigit. Ennixus arces. Bentl. (b) Pa-
tris equis. Baribius. (c) Damnata Minervæ. Bentl.

O D E III.

He privately dissuades Augustus from any thoughts of transferring the seat of empire to Troy.

NOT the rage of the people pressing to hurtful measures, not the aspect of a threatening tyrant, can shake from his settled purpose the man that is just and determined in his resolution; nor can the south-wind, that tumultuous ruler of the restless Adriatic, nor can the mighty hand of thundering Jupiter: if a crushed world should fall in upon him, the ruins would strike him undismay'd. By this means Pollux, by this the wandering Hercules, arrived at the starry citadels: amongst whom Augustus hath not taken his place; and quaffs nectar with impurpled lips. Thee, O father Bacchus, meritorious for this *virtue*, thy tigers carried, drawing the yoke with indocile neck; by this Romulus escaped Acheron (*death*) on the horses of Mars. Juno spoke what the Gods in full council approved: "Troy, Troy, a fatal and lewd judge*, and a foreign woman†, have reduced to ashes, condemn'd, together with it's inhabitants and fraudulent prince, to me and the chaste Minerva, ever since Laomedon disappointed the Gods ‡ of the stipulated reward. Now neither the infamous guest of the Lacedemonian adulteress shines *any more*; nor does Priam's perjur'd family break the warlike Grecians by the aid of Hector; and that war, spun out *to such* a length by our factions, hath sunk to peace. Henceforth, *therefore*, I will give up to Mars both my bitter resentment and my detested grandson, whom the Trojan priestess

* Alluding to the judgment of Paris.

† Hêlen.

‡ Apollo and Neptune, for building the walls of Troy. The origin of the fable is supposed to have been, his borrowing money out of the temples of those two Gods, which he never returned.

Marti redonabo. illum ego lucidas
 Inire sedes, ducere (a) nectaris
 Succos, et ascribi quietis
 Ordinibus patiar l'eorum. 35
 Dum longus inter sæviat Ilion
 Komamque pontus, qualibet exfules
 In parte regnanto beati :
 Dum Priami Paradisque busto 40
 Insultet armentum, et catulos feræ
 Celent inultæ ; stet Capitolium
 Fulgens, triumphatisque possit
 Roma ferox dare jura Medis.
 Horrenda late nomen in ultimas 45
 Extendat oras, qua medius liquor
 Secernit Europen ab Afro,
 Qua tumidus rigat arva Nilus :
 Aurum irreperitum, et sic melius situm
 Cum terra celat, spernere fortior, 50
 Quam cogere humanos in usus
 Omne sacrum rapiente dextra.
 Quicunque (b) mundo terminus obstitit,
 Hunc tangat armis, visere gestiens
 Qua parte debacchentur ignes, 55
 Qua nebulæ pluviique rores.
 Sed bellicosus fata Quiritibus
 Hac lege dico ; ne nimium pii,
 Rebusque fidentes, avitæ
 Tecta velint reparare Trojæ. 60
 Trôjæ renascens alite lugubri
 Fortuna tristi clade iterabitur,
 Ducente victrices catervas
 Conjuge me Jovis et sorore.
 Ter si resurgat murus aheneus, 65
 Auctore (c) Phæbo ; ter pereat meis
 Excisus Argivis ; ter uxor
 Capta virum puerosque ploret.

(a) Discere nectaris succos.
 Quacunq; mundo. *Benil.*
 Phæbo. *Benil.*

(b) Quicunque mundi terminus.
 (c) Ductore Phæbo. Structore

bore*. Him will I suffer to enter the bright regions, to drink the juice of nectar, and to be inrolled amongst the peaceful orders of Gods. As long as the extensive sea rages between the Troy and Rome, let them *whilst* exiles reign happy in any other part of the world: as long as cattle trample upon the busts of Priam and Paris, and wild beasts conceal their young ones with impunity, may the Capitol remain in splendor, and may brave Rome give law to the conquer'd Medes. Tremendous let her extend her name abroad to the extreme boundaries of the earth, where the interlocated ocean separates Europe from Africa, where the swollen Nile waters the plains; deriving more bravery from the contempt of gold as yet undiscovered, and so best situated whilst hid in the earth, than from forcing it out for the uses of mankind, with a hand ready to make depredations on every thing that is sacred. Whatever end of the world has made resistance, that let her reach with her arms, joyfully alert to visit *even* that part where fiery heats rage madding, that where clouds and rains † storm with unmoderated fury. But I pronounce this fate to the warlike Romans, on this condition; that, neither thro' an excess of piety, nor of confidence in their power, they become inclined to rebuild the houses of their ancestors' Troy. The state of Troy reviving under unlucky auspices, shall be revisited with lamentable destruction, while I, the wife and sister of Jupiter, lead on the victorious bands. Thrice, if a brazen wall shou'd arise by the means of its founder Phœbus, thrice shou'd it fall demolished by my Græcians; thrice shou'd the captive wife bewail her husband and her children slain. These themes ill

* Romulus, the founder of the Roman state, was grandson to Juno by her son Mars, but detested by the goddess on account of his Trojan mother. This spirited speech strongly sets forth the resentment of a slighted woman, whom the miseries of a ten years war of half the world, and the destruction of Troy, had not appeased.

† A periphrasis beautifully expressive of the torrid and frigid zone, which the antients thought not inhabitable, on account of the intolerable extremity of their respective temperatures.

Non hæc jocosæ conveniunt lyræ :
 Quo Musa tendis? desine pervicax
 Referre sermones Deorum, et
 Magna modis tenuare parvis.

70

CARMEN IV.

AD CALLIOPEN.

Iis, qui in Deorum tutela sunt, bene omnia cedere.

DESCENDE cœlo, et dic age tibia
 Regina longum Calliope melos;

Seu voce nunc mavis acuta,

Seu fidibus, citharave Phœbi.

Auditis? an me ludit amabilis

Infania? audire, et videor (a) pios

Errare per lucos, amœnæ

Quos et aquæ subeunt, et auræ.

Me fabulosæ Vulture in Appulo,

Altricis (b) extra limen (c) Apuliæ,

Ludo fatigatumque somno,

Frõnde nova puerum palumbes

Texere: mirum quod foret omnibus,

Quicumque celsæ nidum Acherontia,

Saltusque Bantinos, et arvom

Pingue tenent humilis Ferenti;

Ut tuto ab atris corpore viperis

Dormirem et urfis; ut premerer sacra

Lauroque, collataque myrto,

Non sine Diis animosus infans.

Vester, Camenæ, vester in arduos

Tollor Sabinos; seu mihi frigidum

Præneste, seu Tibur supinum,

Seu liquidæ placuere Baia.

Vestris amicum fontibus et choris,

Non me Philippis versa acies retro,

Devota non extinxit arbos,

Nec Sicala Palinurus unda.

Uteunque mecum vos eritis; libens

Infanientem navita Bosphorum

(a) Et videor piorum. *Anon.*

(b) Nutricis extra limen.

(c) Limina sedulæ. *Bentl.*

Tentabo,

suit the merry lyre: Whether, Muse, are you going?
 ---Cease, impertinent, to relate the language of the
 Gods, and to debase things of such grandeur by your
 trifling measures.

ODE IV.

TO CALLIOPE.

*That every thing goes well with those who are under the
 protection of the Gods.*

DESCEND from heaven, O queen Calliope, and
 come sing with your pipe a length'ned strain; or,
 if you had now rather, with your clear voice, or on the
 harp or lute of Phœbus. Do ye hear? or does a pleas-
 ing phrenzy delude me? I seem to hear *her*, and to
 expatiate *with her* along the hallowed groves, thro'
 which pleasant rivulets and gales make their way.----
 Me, when a child, and fatigued with play, in sleep
 the woodland doves, famous in story, cover'd with
 green leaves in the Apulian *mountain* Vultur, *just* with-
 out the limits of plentiful Apulia; so that it was mat-
 ter of wonder to all that inhabit the nest* of lofty
 Acherontia, the Bantine forests, and the rich soil of
 low Ferentum, how I cou'd sleep with my person se-
 cure from deadly vipers and ravenous bears; how I
 cou'd be cover'd with sacred laurel and myrtle heaped
 together, *never considering me as* a child not so animated
 without divine assistance. Yours, O ye Muses, *wholly*
 yours, whether I am elevated to the Sabine heights;
 or whether the cool Præneste, or the sloping Tibur,
 or the watry Baiæ, have engaged me. Me, who am
 attached to your fountains and choral sports, not
 the army put to flight at Philippi, nor the exe-
 crable tree, nor Palinurus † in the Sicilian sea,
 have destroy'd. Whilst you shall be with me, with
 pleasure will I, a sailor, dare the raging Bosphorus, or,

* Acherontia was situated on the summit of a mountain, like a
 nest in a tall tree.

† A promontory, so called from a pilot to Æneas, who was lost
 there.

Tentabo, et arentes arenas

Litoris Affyrii viator.

Visam Britannos hospitibus feros,

Et lætum equino sanguine Concanum :

Visam pharetratos Gelonos,

Et Scythicum inviolatus amnem.

Vos Cæsarem altum, militia simul

Fessas (a) cohortes (b) addidit oppidis,

Finire quærentem labores

Pierio recreatis antro.

Vos lene consilium et datis, et dato

Gaudetis almæ. scimus ut impios

Titanas, immanemque turmam

Fulmine sustulerit (c) caduco,

Qui terram inertem, qui mare temperat

Ventosum, et (d) urbes, regnaque tristia,

Divosque, mortalesque turbas

Imperio regit unus æquo.

Magnum illa terrorem intulerat Jovi

Fidens juvenus horrida brachiis,

Fratresque tendentes opaco

Pelion imposuisse Olympo.

Sed quid Typhæus, et validus Mimas,

Aut quid minaci Porphyriion statu,

Quid Rhæcus, evulsisque truncis

Enceladus jaculator audax,

Contra sonantem Palladis ægida

Possent ruentes ? hinc avidus stetit

Vulcanus, hinc matrona Juno, et

Nunquam humeris positurus arcum,

Qui rore puro Castaliæ lavit

Crines solutos, qui Lyciæ tenet

Dumeta, natalemque filvam,

Delius et Patareus Apollo.

Vis consili expers mole ruit sua :

Vim temperatam Dii quoque provehunt

In majus : idem odere vires

Omne nefas animo moventes.

(a) Fessas cohortes. Lamb.

(b) Cohortes reddidit oppidis.

(c) Sustulerit corusco. Bentl.

(d) Et umbras regnaque. Bentl.

traveller, the burning sands of the Assyrian shore :
 I will visit the Britons inhuman to strangers, and Con-
 canus, delighted *with drinking* the blood of horses ; I
 will visit the quiver'd Geloni, and the Scythian river
Tanais, without a hurt. You entertain'd the sublime
 Cæsar, studious to put an end to his toils, in the Pie-
 rian grotto, soon as he had distributed in towns his
 troops, wearied by campaigning : you administer *to*
him moderate councils, and, gracious, rejoice at them
 when administered. We are aware how he, who rules
 the inactive earth and the stormy main, the cities also,
 and the dreary *infernal* domains, and alone governs,
 with a righteous sway, both Gods and the human mul-
 titude ; *how* he took off the impious Titans, and the
 gigantic troop, by his falling thunderbolts. That hor-
 rid youth, trusting to the *strength* of their arms, and
 the brethren proceeding to place Pelion upon the shady
 Olympus, had brought dread *even* upon Jupiter. But
 what cou'd Typhæus, and the strong Mimas, or what
 Porphyryon with his menacing stature ; what Rhæcus,
 and Enceladus, a fierce darter with trees, *entire* upturn,
 avail, *tho'* rushing *with all their fury* against the re-
 sounding shield of Pallas ? At one part stood the eager
 Vulcan, at another the matron Juno, and he, who is
 never desirous to lay aside his bow from his shoulders,
 Apollo, *th* God of Delos and Patara, who bathes his
 flowing hair in the pure water of Castalia, and possesses
 the groves of Lycia and his native wood. Force, void
 of conduct, falls by it's own weight : moreover, the
 Gods promote discreet force to farther advantage ; but
 the same *beings* detest forces that meditate every kind
 of impiety. The hundred-handed Gyas is an evi-
 dence

Testis mearum centimanus Gyas

Sententiarum notus, et integræ

70

Tentator Orion Dianæ,

Virginea domitus sagitta.

Injecta monstis Terra dolet suis,

Mœretque partus fulmine luridum

Missos ad Orcum : nec peredit

75

Impositam celer ignis Ætnam :

Incontinentis nec Tityi jecur

Relinquit ales, nequitiae additus

Custos : amatorem trecentæ

Pirithoum cohibent catenæ.

CARMEN V.

*Augustum laudat, qui armorum suorum metu Britannos,
maxime vero Partbos subegisset.*

CŒLO tonantem credidimus Jovem

Regnare : præsens Divus habebitur

Augustus, adjectis Britannis

Imperio, gravibusque Persis.

Milesne Crassi conjuge barbara

5

Turpis maritus vixit ? et hostium

(Proh curia, inverfique mores !)

Consenuit focerorum in (a) armis

Sub rege Medo Marfus et Appulus,

Anciliorum, nominis et togæ

10

Oblitus, æternæque Vestæ,

Incolumi Jove et urbe Roma ?

Hoc caverat mens provida Reguli

Dissentientis conditionibus

Fœdis, et exemplo trahenti

15

Perniciem veniens in ævum,

Si non periret immiserabilis

Captiva pubes. Signa ego Punicis

Affixa delubris, et arma

Militibus sine cæde, dixit,

20

Derepta vidi : vidi ego civium

Retorta tergo brachia libero,

(a) Soccerorum in arvis.

Por-

dence of *the justness* of my sentiments, and Orion, the tempter of the spotless Diana, destroy'd by a virgin-dart. The earth heaped over her own monsters, grieves and laments her offspring sent to dismal hell by a thunder-bolt; nor does the active fire consume Ætna that is placed over it, nor does the vultur desert the liver of incontinent Tityus, being stationed there as an avenger of his baseness; *and* three hundred chains confine the * amorous Pirithous.

O D E V.

He praises Augustus, who, by the terror of his arms, had subdued the Britons, but more especially because he had subdued the Parthians.

WE have believed that the thundering Jupiter has dominion in the heavens: Augustus shall be esteemed a present deity, the Britons and terrible Parthians being added to the Roman empire. *What!* has any soldier of Crassus lived an infamous husband with a barbarian wife? And has (O the *corrupted* senate and inverted morals *of the times!*) the Marston and Apulian, unmindful of the † *sacred* shields, of the Roman name and habit, and of † eternal Vesta, grown old in the camps of hostile fathers-in-law, Jupiter *Capitolinus* and the city being *as yet* in safety? The prudent mind of Regulus had provided against this, dissenting from ignominious terms, and a precedent productive of destruction to the succeeding age, if the captive youth was not to perish unpitied. I have beheld, said he, the Roman standards affixed to the Carthaginian temples, and their arms taken away from *our* soldiers without bloodshed. I have beheld the arms of *our* citizens inverted behind their free-born backs, and the gates of the enemy unshut, and the fields, which were depo-

* For being Pluto's rival.

† Called Ancilia, one of which being sent from heaven, was a token of empire being established at Rome, which, that it might not be distinguished and stolen away, Numa caused eleven more to be forged exactly like it, and to be kept in the temple of Mars.

‡ Eternal, because a perpetual fire was preserved in her temple by the vestal virgins.

pulated

Portatque non clausas, et arva
 Marte coli populata nostro.
 Auro repensus scilicet acrior 25
 Miles redibit? flagitio additis
 Damnum: neque amissos colores
 Lana refert medicata fuco;
 Nec vera virtus, cum semel excidit,
 Curat reponi deterioribus. 30
 Si pugnat extricata densis
 Cerva plagis, erit ille fortis,
 Qui perfidis se credidit hostibus;
 Et Marte Pœnos proteret altero,
 Qui lora restrictis lacertis 35
 Sensit iners, timuitque mortem.
 Hic, (a) unde vitam fumeret (b) inscius,
 Pacem duello miscuit: o pudor!
 O magna Carthago, probrosis
 Altior Italiæ ruinis! 40
 Fertur pudicæ conjugis osculum,
 Parvosque natus, ut capitis minor,
 A se removisse, et virilem
 Torvus humi posuisse vultum;
 Donec labantes consilio Patres 45
 Firmaret auctor nunquam alias dato,
 Interque mœrentes amicos
 Egregius properaret exul.
 Atqui sciebat quæ sibi barbarus
 Tortor pararet: non aliter tamen 50
 Dimovit obstantes propinquos,
 Et populum reditus morantem,
 Quam si clientum longa negotia,
 Dijudicata lite, relinqueret,
 Tendens Venafranos is agros, 55
 Aut Lacedæmonium Tarentum.

(a) Hinc, unde vitam fumeret aptius. *Bentl.*

(b) Vitam fumeret aptius,

pulated by our battles, to be cultivated *a-new*. The foldier, to be sure, ransom'd by gold, will return a braver fellow :—No—you add loss to infamy; *for* neither does the wool prepared in the die *ever* resume its lost *nat:ve* colour; and genuine valour, when once it has failed, scorns to resume the place of which it was dispossessed thro' cowardice. If the hind, disentangled from the thick-set toils, *ever* fights, *then indeed* shall he be valorous, who has entrusted himself to faithless enemies; and he shall trample the Carthaginians in a second war, who dastardly has felt the thongs with his arms tied behind him, and has been afraid of death. He *thro' cowardice*, knowing no other way to preserve his life, has confounded peace with the very act of war. O scandal! O illustrious Carthage, elevated to a higher pitch by Italy's disgraceful downfall!—He (*Regulus*) is reported to have rejected the embrace of his virtuous wife and his little sons, like one degraded, and to have sternly fix'd his manly countenance on the ground, until he, by his unexampled counsel, had confirm'd the wavering senators, and, midst his weeping friends, he hastened away a glorious exile. Notwithstanding he knew what the barbarian executioner was providing for him, yet he push'd his opposing kindred and the populace retarding his return, from him, in no other manner than if (after he had quitted the tedious business of his clients by determining their suit) he was only going to the Venafran plains, or the Lacedemonian Tarentum.

CARMEN VI.

AD ROMANOS.

Religionis contemptum & morum corruptelam maxima Romanis mala intulisse.

72
DELICTA majorum immeritus lues,
 Romane, donec templa refeceris
 Ædesque labentes Deorum, et
 Fœda nigro simulacra fumo.
 Diis te minorem quod geris, imperas : 5
 Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.
 Dii multa neglecti dederunt
 Hesperiae mala luctuosæ.
 Jam bis Monæses, et Pacori manus 10
 Non auspicatos contudit impetus
 Nostros, et adjecisse prædam
 Torquibus exiguis renidet.
 Pene occupatam seditionibus
 Delevit Urbem Dacus et Æthiops ;
 Hic classe formidatus, ille 15
 Missilibus melior sagittis.
 Fœcunda culpæ secula nuptias
 Primum inquinavere, et genus, et domos :
 Hoc fonte derivata clades
 In (a) patriam populumque fluxit. 20
 Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
 Matura virgo, et fingitur (b) artubus
 Jam nunc, et incestos amores
 De tenero meditatur ungui.
 Mox juniores quærit adulteros 25
 Inter mariti vina ; neque eligit
 Cui donet (c) impermissa raptim
 Gaudia, luminibus remotis ;
 Sed jussâ coram, non sine conscio
 Surgit marito ; seu vocat infitor, 30

(a) Inque patres populumque. *Bentl.*
 (c) Intermissa——improvisa.

(b) Et fingitur artibus.

O D E VI.

To the ROMANS.

*That the contempt of religion, and the corruption of morals,
had brought the greatest misfortunes upon the Romans.*

YOU shall suffer, O Rome, for the sins of your
ancestors, tho' innocent of them, 'till you shall
have repair'd the temples and tottering edifices of the
Gods, and their statues, that are defiled with sooty
smoke. You *justly* reign, because you conduct your-
self as subordinate to the Gods: to this source refer
every undertaking, to this every event. The Gods,
because neglected, have inflicted many evils on cala-
mitous Italy. Already has Monæses, and the band of
Pacorus, twice repelled our inauspicious attacks, and
exults in having added the *Roman* spoils to their inferior
collars. The Dacian and Æthiopian have almost de-
molished the city engaged in civil broils, the one for-
midable for his fleet, the other more expert for missile
arrows. The times, fertile in wickedness, have, in
the first place, polluted the marriage state, and *thereby*
the issue, and families. From this fountain perdition
being derived, has overwhelmed the nation, and peo-
ple. The virgin, marriageable, delights to be taught
the Ionic dances, and at this time even is fashioned
in her limbs, and cherishes unchaste desires from her
very infancy; for she courts younger debauchees when
her husband is in his cups, nor has she any choice to
whom she shall privately grant her forbidden pleasures
when the lights are removed, but, at the word of
command, openly, not without the knowledge of her
husband, she will come forth, whether it be a factor
Vol. I. G that

Seu navis Hispanæ magister,
 Dedecorum preciosus emptor.
 Non his juvenus orta parentibus
 Infecit æquor sanguine Punico,
 Pyrrhumque, et ingentem cecidit
 Antiochum, Annibalemque dirum :

35

Sed rusticorum mascula militum
 Proles, Sabellis docta ligonibus
 Versare glebas, et severæ

40

Matris ad arbitrium recisos
 Portare fustes ; sol ubi montium
 Mutaret umbras, et juga demeret
 Bobus fatigatis, amicum

Tempus agens abeunte curru.
 Damnosa quid non imminuit dies ?

45

Ætas parentum, pejor avis, tulit

Nos nequiores, mox daturos

Progeniem vitiosiore.

C A R M E N VII.

A D A S T E R I E N.

*Solatur Asterien de mariti absentia sollicitam, et ut in ejus
 fide perseveret hortatur.*

72
 QUID fies, Asterie, quem tibi candidi
 Primo restituent vere Favonii,
 Thyne merce beatum,

ti/
 Constantis (a) juvenem fide
 Gygen ? ille Notis actus ad Oricum
 Post insana Capræ sidera, frigidas
 Noctes non sine multis

5

Insomnis lacrymis agit.
 Atqui sollicitæ nuncius hospitæ,
 Suspirare Chloën, et miseram tuis

10

Dicens ignibus uri,
 Tentat mille vaser modis.

Ut Præterum mulier perfida credulum
 Falsis impulerit criminibus, nimis

(a) Constanti juvenem fide.

Casto

that calls for her, or the captain of a Spanish ship, the extravagant purchaser of her impurities. 'Twas not the youth born from parents like these, that tinged the sea with Carthaginian gore, and slew Pyrrhus, and Antiochus the Great, and the terrific Hannibal; but a manly progeny of rustic soldiers, instructed to turn the glebe with Sabine spades, and to carry clubs cut out *of the woods* at the pleasure of a rigid mother, what time the sun shifted the shadows of the mountains, and took the yokes from the wearied oxen, bringing on the pleasant hour with his retreating chariot. What does not wasting time decay? The age of our fathers, worse than our grandsires, produced us *still* more flagitious, *us*, who are about to produce an offspring more vicious *even than ourselves*.

O D E VII.

To A S T E R I E.

He comforts Asterie, troubled for the absence of her husband, and exhorts her to persevere in her fidelity to him.

W H Y, O Asterie, do you weep for Gyges, a youth of inviolable constancy, whom the kindly Zephyrs shall restore to you with the beginning of the spring, enriched with a Bithynian cargo? Driven as far as Oricum by the southern winds, after *the rising* of the Goat's tempestuous constellation, he sleepless passes the cold nights in abundant weeping *for you*: but the agent of his anxious landlady slyly tempts him by a thousand methods, informing him that *his mistress*, Chloe, is sighing *for him*, and burns with your flames. He remonstrates to him how a perfidious woman urged the credulous Prætus, by false accusations,

Casto Bellerophonti
 Maturare necem, refert.
 Narrat pene datum Pelea Tartaro,
 Magnessam Hippolyten dum fugit abstinens:
 Et peccare docentes
 Fallax (a) historias (b) monet:
 Frustra: nam scopulis surdior Icari
 Voces audit, adhuc integer. at, tibi
 Ne vicinus Enipeus
 Plus justo placeat, cave:
 Quamvis non alius flectere equum sciens
 Æque conspicitur gramine Martio;
 Nec quisquam citus æque
 Tusco denatat alveo;
 Prima nocte domum claude: neque in vias
 Sub cantu querulæ despice tibiæ:
 Et te sæpe vocanti
 Duram, difficilis mane.

C A R M E N VIII.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Invitat Mæcenatem ad festum domesticum genialiter celebrandum.

MARTIIS cœlebs quid agam Calendis,
 Quid velint flores, et acerra thuris
 Plena, miraris, positusque carbo in
 Cespite vivo,
 Docte (c) sermones utriusque linguæ.
 Voveram dulces epulas, et album
 Libero caprum, prope funeratus
 Arboris ictu.
 Hic dies, anno redeunte, festus
 Orticem astrictum pice dimovebit
 Amphoræ, fumum bibere institutæ
 Consule Tullo.

(a) Fallax historias movet.
 Docte sermonis utriusque.

(b) Pellax historias movet. Bentl.

Sume,

to hasten the death of the overhaste Bellerophon.— He tells how Peleus was like to have been given up to the infernal regions, while out of temperance he avoided the Magnesian Hippolyte; and the deceiver quotes histories to him, that are lessons for sinning.— In vain,—for heart-whole as yet, he receives his words deafer than the Icarian rocks.— But with regard to you, have a care lest your neighbour Enipeus prove too pleasing. Tho' no other person equally skilful to guide the steed is conspicuous in the course, nor does any one with equal swiftneſs swim down the Etrurian stream, yet secure your house at the very approach of night, nor look down into the streets at the ſound of the doleful pipe; and *ſtill* remain inflexible, however upbraided with inſenſibility.

O D E VIII.

To MÆCENAS.

He invites Mæcenas to a domeſtic entertainment, which he was reſolved to celebrate joyouſly.

O Mæcenas, learned in both * languages, you wonder what I, who am a ſingle man, have to do on the † Calends of March; what *theſe* flowers mean, and the cenſer replete with frankincenſe, and the coals laid upon the live turf. I made a vow of a joyous banquet and a white goat to Bacchus, after having been at the point of death by a blow from a ‡ tree. This day, ſacred in the revolving year, ſhall remove the cork faſten'd with pitch from the jar, which was § ſet to fumigate in the conſulſhip of Tullus.

* Greek and Latin.

† A feſtival particularly celebrated by married people.

‡ See Ode XIII. Book II.

§ The Romans uſed to ripen or mellow their wine by fumigation.

Sume, Mæcnas, cyathos amici
 Sospitis centum ; et vigiles lucernas
 Profer in lucem : procul omnis esto

15

Clamor et ira.

Mitte civiles super Urbe curas :

Occidit Daci Cotifonis agmen :

Medus (a) infestus sibi luctuosus

Diffidet armis :

20

Servit Hispanæ vetus hostis oræ

Cantaber, fera domitus catena :

Jam Scythæ laxo meditantur arcu

Cedere campis.

Negligens, ne qua populus laboret,

25

Parce privatus nimium cavere : et

Dona præsentis (b) rape lætus horæ, ac

Linque severa.

C A R M E N IX.

A D L Y D I A M.

Dialogus Horatii & Lydiæ.

H O R A T I U S.

72 **D**ONEC gratus eram tibi,
 Nec quisquam potior brachia candidæ
 Cervici juvenis dabat ;
 Persarum vigui rege beatior.

L Y D I A.

Donec non (c) alia magis
 Arfisti, neque erat Lydia post Chloen ;
 Multi Lydia nominis
 Romana vigui clarior Ilia.

5

H O R A T I U S.

Me nunc Threßa Chloe regit,
 Dulces docta modos, et citharæ sciens :

10

(a) Infestis sibi luctuosus. *Hienf.*

(b) Cape lætus horæ.

(c) Non aliam magis.

Pro

Take, my Mæcenas, a hundred glasses *on account* of the safety of your friend, and continue the wakeful lamps even to day-light: all clamour and passion be far away. Postpone your political cares with regard to the state: the army of the Dacian Cotison is defeated: the troublesome Mede is quarrelling with himself in a horrible *civil* war. The Cantabrian, *our* old enemy on the Spanish coast, is subject to us, *tho'* conquer'd by a long-disputed victory. Now *too* the Scythians are preparing to quit the field with their unbent bows. Neglectful, as a private person, forbear to be too solicitous lest the community in any wise suffer, and joyfully seize the boons of the present hour, and quit serious affairs.

ODE IX.

TO LYDIA.

A dialogue between Horace and Lydia.

HORACE.

AS long as I was agreeable to you, nor did any other youth more acceptable fold his arms over your snowy neck, I flourish'd more blest than the Persian monarch.

LYDIA.

As long as you had not a greater flame for any other, nor was Lydia below Chloe *in your affections*, I, Lydia, of distinguished fame, flourish'd more eminent than the Roman * Ilia.

HORACE.

The Cretan Chloe now commands me, skilful in sweet modulations, and a mistress of the lyre; for

* The mother of Romulus.

Pro qua non metuum mori,
Si parcant animæ fata superstiti.

LYDIA.

Me torret face mutua
Thurini Calais filius Ornithi:
Pro quo bis patiar mori,
Si parcant puero fata superstiti.

15

HORATIUS.

Quid si prisca redit Venus,
Diductosque jugo cogit aheneo?
Si flava excutitur Chloe,
Rejectæque patet janua Lydiæ?

20

LYDIA.

Quamquam fidere pulchrior
Ille est; tu levior cortice, et improbo
Iracundior Adria:
Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

CARMEN X.

AD LYCEN.

Ut, posita duritie, aliqua ipsius misericordia capiatur.

72
92
EX TREMUM Tanaim si biberes, Lyce,
Sævo nupta viro; me tamen asperas
Porrectum (a) ante fores objicere incolis
Plorares Aquilonibus.
Audis quo strepitu janua, quo nemus
Inter pulchra (b) situm testa remugiat
Ventis? (c) et positas ut glaciēt nives
Puro numine Jupiter?
Ingratum Veneri pone superbiam,

(a) Projectum ante fores. Bentl.

(b) Inter pulchra satum.

(c) Sentis, et positas ut glaciēt nives

Duro numine Jupiter? Bentl.

whom I would not dread to die, if the fates would spare *her* surviving soul.

LYDIA.

Calais, the son of the Thurian Ornithus, inflames me with a mutual fire ; for whom I would twice suffer death, if the fates wou'd spare my surviving boy.

HORACE.

But what if our former love returns, and unites by a brazen (indissoluble) yoke us now separated ? What if Chloe with her golden locks be shook off, and the the door of the repudiated Lydia again open to me ?

LYDIA.

Tho' he is brighter than a star, you of more levity than a cork, and more passionate than the blustering Adriatic ; with you I shou'd love to live, with you I wou'd chearfully die.

ODE X.

To LYCE.

That, laying aside the hardness of her heart, she would take some pity of him.

O Lyce, had you * drank from the remote Tanais, in a state of marriage with some barbarian, yet you might be sorry to expose me prostrated before your obdurate doors, to *those* inhabitants the north winds. Do you hear with what a noise your gate, with what a noise the grove planted about your elegant buildings rebellows to the winds ? And how Jupiter glazes the settled snow with his pure influence ? Lay aside disdain offensive to Venus, lest your † rope should run back-

* If you had been an inhabitant Scythia, *if* which Tanais is a river.

† Alluding to wheels and pulleys, where, if you once let go your hold, the weight carries off the rope with great velocity.

Ne currente retro fanis eat rota. 10
 Non te Penelopen difficilem procis
 Tyrrhenus genuit parens.
 O, quamvis neque te munera, nec preces,
 Nec tinctus viola pallor amantium,
 Nec vir Pieria pellice saucius 15
 Curvat; supplicibus tuis
 Parcas, nec rigida mollior esculo,
 Nec Mauris (a) animo mitior anguibus.
 Non hoc semper erit liminis aut aquæ
 Cœlestis patiens latus. 20

CARMEN XI.

AD MERCURIUM.

Gravissimas vel in inferis pœnas sævitæ constitutas esse.

72 **M**ERCURI, (nam te docilis magistro
 Movit Amphion lapides canendo)
 Tuque testudo resonare septem
 Callida nervis,
 Nec loquax olim neque grata, nunc et 5
 Divitum mensis et amica templis;
 Dic modos, Lyde quibus obstinatas
 Applicet aures:
 Quæ, velut latis equa trima campis,
 Ludit exultim, metuitque tangi, 1
 Nuptiarum expers, et adhuc protervo
 Cruda marito.
 Tu potes tigres, comitesque filvas
 Ducere, et rivos celeres morari:
 Cessit immanis tibi blandienti 15
 Janitor aulæ
 Cerberus; quamvis furiale centum
 Muniant angues caput ejus, atque
 Spiritus teter, saniesque manet
 Ore trilingui: 20
 Quin et Ixion, Tityosque vultu
 Risit invito; stetit urna paulum

(a) Animum mitior.

wards with rapid wheel. Your Tyrrhenian father did not beget you *to be as inaccessible as Penelope to your woers.* O, notwithstanding neither presents, nor prayers, nor the violet-tinctured paleness of your lovers, nor your husband smitten with a musical madam, bend you to pity; yet *at length* spare your suppliants, you that are no *softer than the sturdy oak*, nor of a gentler disposition *than the African serpents.* This side of mine will not always be able to bear your threshold and the rain.

ODE XI.

TO MERCURY.

*That most grievous punishments were appointed for cruelty
even in the other world.*

O Mercury (since the ingenious Amphion moved rocks by his voice, you being his tutor) and thou my harp expert to resound with seven strings, formerly neither vocal nor pleasing, *but now agreeable to the tables of the wealthy, and the temples of the Gods;* dictate measures to which Lyde may incline her obstinate ears, who, like a filly of three years old, playsome frisks about in the spacious fields, inexperienced in *the sweets* of nuptial loves, and hitherto unripe for the enjoyment of a husband. You are able to draw after you tygers and attendant woods, and to retard rapid rivers. To your blandishments the enormous porter of *the infernal* palace yielded, tho' an hundred serpents fortify his head, and a pestilential steam, and an infectious poison issues from his triple-tongu'd mouth. Moreover, Ixion and Tityus smiled with a reluctant aspect: *and while you sooth the daughters*

Sicca, dum grato Danaï puellas

Carminē mulces.

Audiat Lyde scelus atque notas

Virginum pœnas, et inane lympha

Dolium fundo pereuntis imo,

Seraque fata,

Quæ manent culpas etiam sub Orco,

Impiæ, (nam quid potuere majus?)

Impiæ sponſos potuere duro

Perdere ferro.

Una de multis, face nuptiali

Digna, perjurum fuit in parentem

Splendide mendax, et in omne virgo

Nobilis ævum :

Surge, quæ dixit juveni marito,

Surge, ne longus tibi somnus, unde

Non times, detur : focerum et scelestas

Falle sorores;

Quæ, velut nactæ vitulos lænæ,

Singulos eheu! lacerant; ego illis

Mollior nec te feriam, nec intra

Claustra tenebo.

Me pater sævis oneret catenis,

Quod viro clemens misero peperci;

Me vel extremos Numidarum in agros

Classe releget.

I, pedes quo te rapiunt et auræ,

Dum favet nox et Venus : i secundo

Omne; et nostræ memorem sepulcro

Sculpe (a) querelam.

(a) Scalpe querelam.

of Danaus with your delightful harmony, their vessel for some time remained dry. Let Lyde hear an account of their crime, and their well-known punishment, and the cask still empty by the water streaming thro' the bottom, and what lasting fates await their misdeeds even beyond the grave.---Impious! (for what greater impiety cou'd they have committed?) Impious they cou'd destroy their bridegrooms with the cruel poignard. One out of the many, worthy of the nuptial torch, was nobly false to her perjurd parent, and a maiden illustrious to all posterity: *she*, who said to her youthful husband, arise! arise! lest an eternal sleep be given to you from a hand you have no suspicion of; disappoint your father-in-law and my atrocious sisters, who, like lionesses, having possessed themselves of *so many* calves, (alas!) tear each of them to pieces; I am of softer mould than they, neither will I strike thee, nor will I detain thee in my custody. Let my father load me with cruel chains, because out of mercy I spared my unhappy spouse; let him transport me even to the extreme Numidian plains. Depart, where your feet and the winds carry you, while the night and Venus are favourable: depart, with an happy omen; yet not forgetful of me, engrave my mournful story on my tomb.

CARMEN XII.

AD NEOBULEN.

*Eam Hebri adolescentis amore captam inertiae se ac desidia
dedisse.*

MISERARUM est, neque amorì dare ludum,
Neque dulci mala vino lavere; aut ex-
animari, metuentes patruæ verbera linguæ.

Tibi qualum Cythereæ puer ales,
Tibi telas, operosæque Minervæ
Studium aufert, Neobule, Liparæi nitor Hebri; 5

Simul unctos Tiberinis humeros lavit in undis;

Eques ipso melior Bellerophonte,
Neque pugno, neque segni pede victus:

Catus idem per apertum fugientes 10

Agitato grege cervos jaculari, et

Celer (a) alto latitantem fruticeto excipere aprum.

CARMEN XIII.

AD FONTEM BANDUSIÆ.

Fonti sacrificium et a versibus suis celeritatem spondet.

O Fons Bandusiæ, splendidior vitro,
Dulci digne mero, non sine floribus,

Cras donaberis hædo;

Cui frons turgida cornibus

Primis, et Venerem et prælia destinat; 5

Frustra: nam (b) gelidos inficiet tibi.

Rubro sanguine rivos,

Lascivi soboles gregis.

Te flagrantis atrox hora Caniculæ :

Nescit tangere: tu frigus amabile : 10

Fessis vomere tauris

Præbes, et pecori vago.

Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium,

Me dicente cavis impositam ilicem :

Saxis, unde loquaces 15

Lymphæ (c) defiliunt tuæ.

† (a) Celer arcto latitantem. (b) Nam liquidos inficiet tibi.

Bentl. (c) Nymphæ defiliunt tuæ.

ODE XII.

TO NEOBULE.

That she being captivated by the love of young Heber, had given herself up to sloth and idleness.

IT is only for the unhappy neither to give indulgence to love, nor to wash away cares with delicious wine, or to be dispirited out of dread for the lashes of an uncle's tongue. The winged boy of Venus, O Neobule, has deprived you of your spindle and your webs, and the beauty of Hebrus from Lipara, of the arts of industrious Minerva, after he has bathed his anointed shoulders in the waters of the Tiber; a better horse-man than Bellerophon himself, neither conquer'd at boxing, or by want of swiftness in the race: he is also dextrous to strike with his javelin the stags flying thro' the open plains in frightned herd, and active to surprize the wild boar lurking in his deep covert.

ODE XIII.

TO the BANDUSIAN FOUNTAIN.

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He proposes to the fountain a sacrifice and renown from his verses.

O Thou fountain of Bandusia, clearer than glass, worthy of delicious wine from goblets crowned with flow'rs; to-morrow you shall be presented with a kid, whose forehead, pouting with new horns, determines upon both love and war in vain; for this offspring of the wanton flock shall tinge your cooling streams with scarlet blood. The severe season of the burning Dog-star cannot reach thee; you afford a refreshing coolness to the oxen fatigued with the plough-share, and to the ranging flock. You also shall become one of the famous fountains, thro' my celebrating the oak that covers the hollow rocks, from whence your prattling rills bounding descend.

ODE

CARMEN XIV.

AD ROMANOS.

Augusti reditum ex Hispania celebrat.

HERCULIS ritu modo dictus, o plebs,
 Morte (a) venalem petiisse laurum
 Cæsar, Hispana repetit penates
 Victor ab ora.

Unico gaudens mulier marito
 Prodeat (b) justis operata Divis;
 Et soror clari ducis, et decoræ
 Supplice vitta

Virginum matres, juvenumque nuper
 Sospitum. vos o pueri, et puellæ
 Jam virum expertæ male (c) ominatis
 Parcite verbis.

Hic dies vere mihi festus atras
 Eximet curas: ego nec tumultum,
 Nec mori per vim metuam, tenente
 Cæsare terras.

I pete unguentum, puer, et coronas,
 Et cadum Marfi memorem duelli;
 Spartacum si (d) qua potuit vagantem
 Fallere testa.

Dic et argutæ properet Næaræ
 Myrrheum nodo (e) cohibere crinem:
 Si per invisum mora-janitorem
 Fiet, abite.

Lenit albescens animos capillus
 Litium et rixæ cupidos protervæ.

Non ego hoc ferrem calidus juvena,
 Consule Planco.

(a) Marte venalem. (b) Sacris operata Divis. (c) Male
 nominatis. Male inominatis, Bentl. (d) Si quæ potuit.
 (e) Cohibente crinem. Bentl.

O D E XIV.

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To the R O M A N S.

He celebrates Augustus's return from Spain.

A *Ugustus* Cæsar, O ye Roman people, who was lately said, like another Hercules, to have explored the laurel purchasable by death, revisits his domestic Gods, victorious from the Spanish shore. Let the matron *Livia*, to whom her husband alone is dear, come forth in public procession, having first performed her duty to the just Gods, and *Octavia*, the sister of our glorious general, the mothers also of the maidens and of the youths just preserved from danger, becomingly adorned with supplicatory fillets. Ye, O young men, and young women lately married, abstain from ominous expressions. This day, to me a real festival, shall expel gloomy cares: I will neither dread commotions, nor violent death, while Cæsar is in possession of the earth. Away, slave, and seek for perfume and chaplets, and a cask, that remembers the * *Marfian* war, if any vessel cou'd elude the vagabond † *Spartacus*. And bid the tuneful *Neæra* make haste to collect into a knot her essenced hair; but if any delay should happen from the surly porter, come away. Hoary hair mollifies minds, that are fond of strife and wrangling petulancy. I would not have endured this treatment, warm with youth in the consulship of *Plan-*
cus.

* Dated at the Time of the *Marfian* or *Italic* war.

† *Spartacus*, the gladiator, the leader of the malecontents in that war.

CARMEN XV.

AD CHLORIN.

Ut saltem vetula nequitiae ac libidini modum statuat.

UXOR pauperis Ibyci,
 Tandem nequitiae (a) fige modum tuæ,
 Famosisque (b) laboribus:
 Maturo propior define funeri
 Inter ludere virgines, 5
 Et stellis nebulam spargere candidis.
 Non, si quid Pholoen satis,
 Et te, Chlори, decet: filia rectius
 Expugnat juvenum domos,
 Pulso Thyas uti concita tympano.
 Illam cogit amor Nothi
 Lascivæ similem ludere capræ:
 Te lanæ prope nobilem
 Tonfæ Luceriam, non citharæ decent,
 Nec flos purpureus rosæ, 15
 Nec poti vetulam fæce tenus cadi.

CARMEN XVI.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Divitias malorum omnium fontem esse, summum vitæ bonum in mediocritate consistere.

INCLUSAM Danaen turris ahenea,
 Robustæque fores, et vigilum canum
 Tristes excubiæ munierant satis
 Nocturnis ab adulteris:
 Si non Acrisium virginis abditæ 5
 Custodem pavidum Jupiter et Venus
 Risissent: fore enim tutum iter et patens,
 Converso in pretium Deo.
 Aurum per medios ire satellites,
 Et perrumpere amat faxa, potentius 10

(a) Pone nodum tuæ. (b) Famosisque caloribus. *Heinf.*

Ictu

ODE XV.

UPON CHLORIS.

*That at least now she's become an old woman, she ought
to set some bounds to her debauchery and lewdness.*

THOU wife of indigent Ibycus, at length put an end to your wickedness, and your infamous practices. Cease to sport amongst the damsels, and to intermix a cloud with bright constellations, being now on the verge of a timely death. If any thing well becomes Pholoe, it does not you, Chloris, likewise. Your daughter with more propriety attacks the men's apartments, like a Bacchanalian roused up by the rattling timbrel. The love of Nothus makes her frisk about like to the wanton she-goat. The wool shorn near the famous Luceria becomes you now antiquated *; not musical instruments, neither the damask flower of the rose, nor hogheads drank down to the lees.

ODE XVI.

TO MÆCENAS.

*That riches are the fountain of evils, and that the greatest
happiness of life consists in a mean.*

A Brazen tower and doors of oak, and the melancholy watch of wakeful dogs, had sufficiently defended the imprison'd Danae from midnight gallants; had not Jupiter and Venus laughed at Acrisius, the anxious keeper of the immured maiden: *for they well knew* that the way wou'd be safe and open after the God had transformed himself into a bribe. Gold delights to penetrate thro' the midst of guards, and to break thro' stone walls, more potent than the thun-

* *That is, she had better spin than intrigue.*

Istu fulmineo. concidit auguris
 Argivi domus, ob lucrum
 Demersa (a) excidio. diffidit urbium
 Portas vir Macedo, et subruit æmulos
 Reges muneribus. munera navium
 Sævos illaqueant duces. 15
 Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam,
 Majorumque fames. jure perhorru
 Late conspicuum tollere verticem,
 Mæcenas, equitum decus. 20
 Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
 A Dis plura feret. nil cupientium
 Nudus castra peto ; et transfuga divitum.
 Partes linquere gestio :
 Contemptæ (b) dominus splendidior rei, 25
 Quam si quidquid arat non piger Appulus.
 Occultare meis dicerer horreis,
 Magnas inter opes inops.
 Puræ rivus aquæ, silvaque jugerum
 Paucorum, et segetis certa fides meæ, 30
 Fulgentem (c) imperio fertilis Africæ
 Fallit, forte beator.
 Quanquam nec Calabræ mella ferunt apes,
 Nec, Læstrygonia Bacchus in amphora
 Languescit mihi, nec pinguis Gallicis 35
 Crescunt vellera pascuis ;
 Importuna tamen pauperies abest :
 Nec, si plura velim, tu dare deneges.
 Contracto melius parva cupidine
 Vestigalia (d) porrigam, 40
 Quam si Mygdoniis regnum Halyattici
 Campis continuem. multa petentibus
 Desunt multa. bene est, cui Deus obtulit
 Parca, quod fatis est, manu.

(a) Demersa exitio. Everfa excidio. Bentl. (b) Contentæ
 dominus. (c) Fulgente imperio. Bentl. (d) Vestigalia col-
 ligam. Sanad.

derbolt. The family of the Grecian * augur perish'd,
 immers'd in destruction on the account of lucre. The
 † man of Macedonia cleft the gates of cities, and sub-
 verted rival monarchs by bribery. Bribes enthral *even*
 fierce captains of ships. Care, and a thirst for more,
 is the consequence of increasing wealth. Therefore,
 O Mæcenas, *thou* glory of the Roman knights, I have
 justly dreaded to raise the far conspicuous head. As
 much more as any man shall deny himself, so much
 more shall he receive from the Gods. Naked *as I am*,
 I seek the camps of those that covet nothing; and *as*
 a deserter, rejoice to quit the side of the wealthy: a
 more illustrious possessor of a contemptible fortune,
 than if I cou'd be said to treasure in my granaries all
 that the industrious Appulian cultivates, poor amidst
 abundance of wealth. A rivulet of clear water, and a
 wood of a few acres, and a certain prospect of my good
 crop, are blessings unknown to him who glitters in the
 proconsulship of fertile Africa: I am more happily
 circumstanced. Tho' neither the Calabrian bees pro-
 duce honey, nor wine ripens to age for me in a For-
 mian cask, nor rich fleeces increase in Gallic pastures;
 yet distressful poverty is remote, nor if I desired more,
 wou'd you refuse to grant it me. I shall be better able
 to extend my small revenues by contracting my desires,
 than if I could join the ‡ kingdom of Halyatticus to
 the Phrygian plains. Much is wanting to those
 who covet much. 'Tis well *with him*, to whom God
 hath given what is necessary with a sparing hand.

* Amphiaraus, *who for a bribe was betray'd by his wife Eriphile.*

† Philip, *the father of Alexander the Great.*

‡ Lydia.

C A R M E N XVII.

A D Æ L I U M L A M I A M.

Hortatur ad diem crassinum, qui ater et nubilus fore videbatur, bilare transigendum.

Æ LI, vetusto nobilis ab Lamo,
 (Quando et priores hinc Lamias ferunt
 Denominatos, et nepotum
 Per memores genus omne fastos)
 Auctore ab illo (a) ducis originem, 5
 Qui Formiarum mœnia dicitur
 Princeps, et innantem Maricæ
 Litoribus tenuisse Lirin
 Late tyrannus. cras foliis nemus
 Multis, et alga litus inutili 10
 Demissa tempestas ab Euro
 Sternet; aquæ nisi fallit augur
 Annosa cornix. dum potes, aridum
 Compone lignum: cras genium mero
 Curabis, et porco bimestri, 15
 Cum famulis operum solutis.

C A R M E N XVIII.

A D F A U N U M.

H Y M N U S.

Ut sibi propitius sit.

F AUNE, Nympharum fugientum amator,
 Per meos fines et aprica rura
 Lenis incedas, abeasque parvis
 Æquus alumnis:
 Si tener pleno cadit hædus anno, 5
 Larga nec defunt Veneris sodali
 Vina crateræ; vetus ara multo
 Fumat odore:

(a) Illo ducit originem. *Heins.*

ODE XVII.

To ÆLIUS LAMIA.

He exhorts him to spend the morrow, which threaten'd to be dark and cloudy, in a liberal indulgence.

O Ælius, nobly descended from the ancient Lamus (* for as much as they report, that both the first of the Lamian family had their name from hence, and all the race of the descendants thro' faithful records) you derive your origin from that founder, who is said to have possessed, as prince, the Formian walls, and Liris gliding to the shores of Marica—an extensive potentate. To-morrow a tempest sent forth from the east shall strew the grove with many leaves, and the shore with useless sea-weed, unless that old prophets of rain, the raven, deceives me. Pile up the dry wood while you may; to-morrow you shall indulge your genius with wine, and with a pig of two months old, with your slaves dismiss'd from their labours.

ODE XVIII.

To FAUNUS.

A HYMN.

That he would be propitious to him.

O Faunus, thou lover of the flying nymphs, benignly traverse my borders and sunny fields, and depart propitious to my little nursery; if a tender kid falls a victim to you at the completion of the year, nor plenty of wines be wanting to the goblet, the companion of Venus, and the ancient altar smoaks with libe-

* This parenthesis is judiciously omitted by Sanadon.

Ludit herboſo pecus omne campo,
Cum tibi Nonæ redeunt Decembres:
Feſtus in pratis vacat otioſo

Cum bove pagus:

Inter audaces lupus errat agnos :
Spargit agrestes tibi sylva frondes :
Gaudet invifam pepuliffe foſſor
Ter pede terram.

CARMEN XIX.

AD TELEPHUM.

*Narratorem intempestivum ad convivii festivitatem subito
traducit.*

QUANTUM distet ab Inacho
Codrus, pro patria non timidus mori,
Narras, et genus Æaci,

Et pugnata sacro bella sub Ilio :

Quo Chium pretio cadum

Mercesmur, quis aquam temperet ignibus,

Quo præbente domum, et quota

Pelignis caream frigoribus, taces.

Da Lunæ propere novæ,

Da noctis mediæ, da, puer, auguris

Muraenæ : tribus aut novem

Miscentur (a) cyathis pocula commodis.

Qui Mufas amat impares,

Ternos ter cyathos attonitus petet

Vates: tres prohibet supra

Rixarum metuens tangere Gratia,

Nudis juncta fororibus.

Infanire juvat: cur Berecynthiæ

Cessant flamina tibiæ?

Cur pendet tacita fistula cum lyra?

Parcentes ego dexteras

Odi: sparge rofas: audiat invidus

Dementem strepitum Lycus,

Et vicina feni non (b) habilis Lyco.

(a) *Miscantor cyathis*. *Rug.* (b) *Non habili Lyco.*

ral perfume. All the cattle sport in the grassy plain, when the nones of December return to you *for the celebration of your festival*; the village keeping holiday, enjoys leisure in the fields, together with the oxen, free from toil. The wolf wanders amongst the fearless lambs; the wood scatters its rural leaves for you, and the labourer rejoices to have beat the heated ground in triple dance.

O D E XIX.

T O T E L E P H U S.

By a sudden interruption he brings over an unseasonable detailer of ancient history, to think rather of what might promote the festivity of the entertainment.

HOW far Codrus, who was not afraid to die for his country, is removed from Inachus, and the race of Æacus, the battles also that were fought at sacred Troy—*these subjects* you descant upon: but at what price we may purchase a hoghead of Chian; who shall warm the water *for bathing*, who finds a house, and at what hour I am to get rid of *these* Pelignian colds, you are silent. Give me, boy, a bumper for the new moon in an instant, give me *one* for midnight, and *one* for Murena the augur. Let the decanters be mix'd up with three or nine glasses, according to every one's disposition. The enraptur'd bard, who delights in the odd-number'd Muses, shall call for brimmers thrice three. *Each of the Graces*, in conjunction with her naked sisters, fearful of broils, prohibits upwards of three. 'Tis my pleasure to rave: Why cease the breathings of the Phrygian flute? Why is the pipe hung up with the silent lyre? I hate your niggardly handfuls: strew roses *in abundance*. Let the envious Lycus hear the jovial noise; and let our neighbour, ill suited to the old Lycus, *hear it*. The ripe Chloe

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Spissa te nitidum coma,
 Puro te similem, Telephe, vespero,
 Tempestiva petit Chloe:
 Me lentus Glyceræ torret amor meæ.

25

CARMEN XX.

AD PYRRHUM.

Ne formosum puerum à puella abstrahere conetur.

NON vides quanto moveas (a) periclo,
 Pyrrhe, Gætulæ catulos lænæ?
 Dura post paulo fugies inaudax
 Prælia raptor;
 Cum per obstantes juvenum catervas
 Ibit insignem repetens Nearchum:
 Grande certamen, tibi præda cedat
 Major, an illi.
 Interim, dum tu celeres sagittas
 Promis, hæc dentes acuit timendos:
 Arbiter pugnae posuisse nudo
 Sub pede palmam
 Fertur, et leni recreare vento
 Sparsum odoratis humerum capillis:
 Qualis aut Nireus fuit, aut aquosa
 Raptus ab Ida.

5

10

15

CARMEN XXI.

AD AMPHORA M.

Monet ut in Messalæ gratiam vinum promat generosum.

O Nata mecum consule Manlio,
 Seu tu querelas, five geris jocos,
 Seu rixam, et insanos amores,
 Seu facilem, pia testa, somnum:
 Quocunque (b) lectum nomine Massicum
 Servas, moveri digna bono die;

5

(a) Quanto moveas tumultu,
 Bentl.

(b) Quocunque factum numine.

aims at thee, Telephus, with thy bushy locks, at thee, bright as the clear evening-star; *but* the love of my Glycera slowly consumes me.

ODE XX.

To PYRRHUS.

That he should not endeavour to force away the beautiful youth from his damsel.

DO you not perceive, O Pyrrhus, at what an hazard you are taking away the whelps from a Getulian lioness? In a little while you, a timorous ravisher, shall fly from the severe engagement, when she shall march thro' the opposing band of youth redemanding *her* beauteous Nearchus. A grand contest, whether a greater share of the booty shall fall to thee or her. In the mean time, while you produce your swift arrows, she whets her terrific teeth; while the umpire of the combat is reported to have placed the palm under his naked foot, and refreshed his shoulder, overspread with his perfumed hair, with the gentle breeze: just such another as was Nireus, or * he that was ravish'd from the watry Ida.

ODE XXI.

To his J A R.

He calls upon it to furnish him with generous wine, in compliment to Messala.

O Thou goodly cask that wast brought to light at the same time with me in the consulship of Manlius, whether thou contain *the occasion* of complaint, or jests, or broils and madding amours, or gentle sleep; under whatever title thou preservest the choice music, *thou art* worthy to be removed in an auspicious day;

H 2

descend,

* Ganymede.

Descende, Corvino jubente
 Promere languidiora vina.
 Non ille, quanquam Socraticis madet
 Sermonibus, te negliget horridus.

10

Narratur et prisci Catonis
 Sæpe mero caluisse virtus.
 Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
 Plerumque duro: tu sapientium

15

Curas et arcanum jocoſo
 Conſilium retegis Lyæo:
 Tu ſpem reducis mentibus anxiis,
 Vireſque; et addis cornua pauperi,
 Poſt te neque iratos trementi

20

Regum apices, neque militum arma.
 Te Liber, et, ſi læta aderit, Venus,
 Segneſque nodum ſolvere Gratia,
 Vivæque producent lucernæ,
 Dum rediens fugat aſtra Phœbus.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D D I A N A M. /

Ob amicam partu feliciter levatam ſacrum annum pollicetur.

MONTIUM cuſtos nemorumque, Virgo,
 Quæ laborantes utero puellas
 Ter vocata audis, adimiſque letho,
 Diva triformis;
 Imminens villæ tua pinus eſto,
 Quam per exactos ego lætus annos,
 Verris obliquum meditantis ictum
 Sanguine donem.

5

descend, Corvinus bids me draw the mellowest wine. He, tho' he is imbued in the Socratic lectures, will not morosely reject thee. The virtue even of old Cato is recorded to have been frequently warmed with wine. You apply a gentle violence to that disposition, which is, in general, of the rougher cast. You reveal the cares and secret designs of the wise by *the assistance of* merry Bacchus. You restore hope and spirit to anxious minds, and give * horns to the poor man, who after *tasting* you, neither dreads the diadems of enraged monarchs, nor the weapons of the military. Thee Bacchus, and Venus—if she comes in good humour, and the Graces loth to † dissolve the knot of *their union*, and living lights shall prolong till returning Phœbus puts the stars to flight.

ODE XXII.

To D I A N A.

He promises an annual thanksgiving for the happy delivery of his mistress.

VIRGIN protectress of the mountains and the groves, thou three-form'd Goddess, who thrice † invoked, hearest the young women in labour, and savest them from death. *Sacred* to thee be this pine that overshadows my villa, which I, at the completion of *every* year, joyful will present with the blood of a boar-pig, just meditating his oblique attack.

* Alluding to their affixing horns to the statue of Bacchus.

† Inseparably united. They are painted holding each others bands.

‡ Or invoked by three different names.

CARMEN XXIII.

AD PHIDYLEN.

Deos non tam sumptuosos quam puris muneribus conciliari.

CŒLO supinas si tuleris manus,
 Nascente Luna, rustica Phidyle;
 Si thure placaris et horna
 Fruge Lares, avidaque porca;
 Nec pestilentem sentiet Africum
 Fœcunda vitis, nec sterilem seges
 Rubiginem, aut dulces alumni
 Pomifero grave tempus anno.
 Nam, quæ nivali pascitur Algidio
 Devota, quercus inter et ilices,
 Aut crescit Albanis in herbis
 Victima, pontificum secures
 Cervice tinget: te nihil attinet
 Tentare multa cæde bidentium,
 Parvos coronantem marino
 Rore Deos, fragilique myrto.
 Immunis aram si tetigit manus,
 Non sumptuosa blandior hostia
 Mollibit (a) averfos Penates
 Farre pio, et saliente mica,

CARMEN XXIV.

AD AVARUM.

Seculi sui vitia insestatur et eorum remedia proponit.

INTACTIS opulentior
 Thesauris Arabum et divitis Indiæ,
 Cæmentis licet occupes
 Tyrrhenum omne tuis, et mare (b) Apulicum;
 Si (c) figit adamantinos
 Summis verticibus dira Necessitas

(a) Mollivit adversos Penates,
 (c) Sic figit adamantinos.

(b) Ponticum, Publicum.

Clavos;

O D E XXIII.

To P H I D Y L E.

That the blessings of the Gods are not so effectually secured by costly as by pure oblations.

MY country Phidyle, if you raise your suppliant hands to heaven at the new moon, and appease the household Gods with frankincense, and this year's fruits, and a ravening swine; the fertile vine shall neither feel the pestilential south-west, nor the corn the barren blight, or your dear brood the sickly season of the fruit-bearing *autumnal* year. For the destined victim, which is pastured in the snowy Algidum amongst the oaks and holm trees, or thrives in the Albanian meadows, with its throat shall stain the axes of the priests. It is not required of you, who are crowning *our* little Gods with sea-water and the brittle myrtle, to solicit *them* with a great slaughter of sheep. If an innocent hand touches the altar, a magnificent victim will not pacify the offended * Penates more acceptably than the consecrated cake and crackling salt.

O D E XXIV.

To the COVETOUS.

He inveighs against the vices of his age, and proposes remedies for them.

THO' more wealthy than the hoarded (or unried) treasures of the Arabians and rich India, you should possess yourself by your edifices of the whole Tyrrhenian and Apulian seas; yet if cruel fate fixes its adamantine grapples upon the topmost roofs, you shall

* *Household Gods.*

Clavos ; non animum metu,
 Non mortis laqueis expedies caput.
 Campestrès melius Scythæ
 (Quorùm plaustra vagas rite trahunt domos) 10
 Vivunt, et rigidi Getæ ;
 Immetata quibus jugera liberas
 Fruges et Cererem ferunt ;
 Nec cultura placet longior annua :
 Defunctumque laboribus 15
 Æquali recreat sorte vicarius.
 Illic matre carentibus
 Privignis mulier temperat innocens ;
 Nec dotata regit virum
 Conjux, nec nitido fidit adultero : 20
 Dos est magna parentium
 Virtus, et metuens alterius viri
 Certo fœdere castitas :
 Et peccare nefas, aut precium est mori.
 O ! (a) si quis volet impias 25
 Cædes, et rabiem tollere civicam :
 Si quæret pater urbium
 Subscribi statuis ; indomitam audeat
 Refrænare licentiam,
 Clarus (b) postgenitis : quatinus, heu nefas ! 30
 Virtutem incolumem odimus,
 Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi.
 Quid tristes querimoniæ,
 Si non supplicio culpa reciditur ?
 Quid leges sine moribus 35
 Vanæ proficiunt ; si neque fervidis
 Pars inclusa caloribus
 Mundi, nec Boreæ finitimum latus,
 Duratæque (c) solo nives
 Mercatorem abigunt ? horrida callidi 40
 Vincunt æquora navitæ.
 Magnum pauperies opprobrium, jubet
 Quidvis et facere et pati,
 Virtutisque viam (d) deferit arduæ.

(a) O quis, quis volet. *Bentl.* (b) Carus postgenitis. (c) Du-
 ratæque gelu. *Bentl.* (d) Viam deferere. *Bentl.*

not disengage your mind from dread, nor your life from the snares of death. The Scythians that dwell in the plains, whose carts, according to their custom, draw their vagrant habitations, live in a better manner, and *so do* the rough Getæ, whose uncircumscribed acres produce fruits and corn free to all *alike*, nor is a longer than annual tillage agreeable, and a successor relieves him who has accomplished his labours by an equal right. There the guiltless wife spares her motherless children-in-law, nor does the portioned spouse govern her husband, nor put any confidence in a sleek adulterer. Their portion is the eminent virtue of their parents, and a chastity reserved from *any* other man by a stedfast security: and it is forbidden to sin, or the reward is death. O if there be any one willing to remove *our* impious slaughters, and civil rage: if he is desirous to be inscribed THE FATHER OF THE STATE, on statues *erected to him*, let him dare to curb insuperable licentiousness, and be famous to posterity; since we (O injustice!) detest virtue while living, *but* invidiously seek for her after she is taken out of our view. To what purpose are our woeful complaints, if sin is not cut off with punishment? of what efficacy are empty laws, without morals *to enforce them*? if neither that part of the world which is precluded by the fervent heats, nor that side which borders upon the north, and snows, harden'd upon the ground, keep off the merchant; *and* the expert sailors get the better of the horrible seas. Poverty, *being esteemed* a great reproach, impels *us* both to do and to suffer any thing, and deserts the path of virtue as *too* difficult. Let us *then* cast

H 5

our

Vel nos in Capitolium,
 Quo clamor vocat et turba faventium ; 45
 Vel nos in mare proximum
 Gemmas, et lapides, aurum et inutile,
 Summi materiam mali,
 Mittamus. scelerum si bene pœnitet, 50
 Eradenda cupidinis
 Pravi sunt elementa, et teneræ nimis
 Mentis asperioribus
 Formandæ (a) studiis. nescit equo rudis
 Hærare ingenuus puer, 55
 Venarique timet ; ludere doctior,
 Seu Græco jubeas trocho,
 Seu malis vetita legibus alea :
 Cum perjura patris fides
 Confortem socium fallat et hospitem, 60
 Indignoque pecuniam
 Hæredi properet. scilicet improbæ
 Crescunt divitiæ : tamen
 Curtæ nescio quid semper abest rei.

C A R M E N XXV.

A D B A C C H U M.

D I T H Y R A M B U S.

Augusti laudes, Baccho auspice, exequi meditatur.

Q U O me, Bacche, rapis tui
 Plenum? quæ nemora, aut quos agor in specus,
 Velox mente nova? quibus
 Antris, egregii Cæsaris audiar
 Æternum meditans decus 5
 Stellis inferere, et concilio Jovis ?
 Dicam insigne, recens, adhuc
 Indictum ore alio. non secus in jugis
 Exsomnia (b) stupet Evias,
 Hebrum prospiciens, et nive candidam 10

(a) Firmandæ studiis, Benth.
 Benth.

(b) Edonis stupet Evias.

our gems and precious stones, and useles gold, the cause of extreme evil, either into the capitol, where the acclamations and croud of applauding *citizens* call us, or into the adjoining ocean. If we are truly penitent for our enormities, the *very* elements of depraved lust are to be erased, and the minds of too soft a mould shou'd be harden'd by severer studies. The noble youth knows not how to keep his seat on horseback, and is afraid to go a hunting, more skill'd to play (if you chuse it) with the Grecian troque, or dice which are prohibited by law. While the father's perjury can deceive his coheir, partner, and friend, and he hastes to get money for an unworthy heir. In a word; iniquitous wealth increases, *and* yet something is ever wanting to the incomplete fortune.

O D E XXV.

TO BACCHUS.

A DITHYRAMBIC.

74

His design is to praise Augustus, being elevat'd to it thro' the inspiration of Bacchus.

W HITHER, O Bacchus, are you hurrying me, replete with your *influence*? into what groves, into what recesses am I driven, actuated with uncommon spirit? In what caverns, meditating the immortal honour of illustrious Cæsar, shall I be heard enrolling him amongst the stars and the council of Jove? I will utter something extraordinary, now, hitherto unsung by any other voice. Thus the sleepless Bacchanalian priestess is struck with enthusiasm casting her eyes upon Hebrus, and Thrace bleached with snow,

H 6 and

Thracen, ac pede barbaro
 Lustratam Rhodopen. ut mihi devio
 Ripas (a) et vacuum nemus
 Mirari libet! o Naiadum potens,
 Baccharumque valentium 15
 Proceras manibus vertere fraxinos;
 Nil parvum, -aut humili modo,
 Nil mortale loquar. dulce periculum est,
 O (b) Lenæe, sequi Deum
 Cingentem viridi tempora pampino. 20

CARMEN XXVI.

AD VENEREM.

Amori valedicit.

VIXI puellis nuper idoneus,
 Et militavi non sine gloria:
 Nunc arma defunctumque bello
 Barbiton hic paries habebit,
 Lævum marinæ qui Veneris latus 5
 Custodit. hic, hic ponite lucida
 Funalia, et-veſtes, et arcus
 Oppositis foribus minaces.
 O, quæ beatam Diva tenes Cyprum, et
 Memphim carentem Sithonia nive, 10
 Regina, sublimi flagello
 Tange Chloen semel arrogantem.

(a) Rupes et vacuum nemus. Rivos et vacuum nemus. Bentl.
 (b) Te Lenæe sequi Ducem. Bentl.

and Rhodope traversed by the feet of Barbarians. How am I delighted in my rambles, to admire the rocks and the desert grove! O lord of the Naiads and the Bacchanalian *women*, who are able with their hands to overthrow lofty ash-trees; nothing little, nothing low, nothing mortal, will I sing. 'Tis a charming hazard, O Bacchus, to accompany the God who binds his temples with the verdant vine-leaf.

O D E XXVI.

T O V E N U S.

He bids farewell to Love.

74

I Lately lived a proper person *for the service of the* girls, and campaigned it not without honour; but now this wall, which guards the left side of *the statue* of sea-born Venus, shall have my arms and my lyre discharged from warfare. Here, here, deposit the shining flambeaux, and the wrenching irons, and the bows, that threaten'd the resisting doors. O thou goddess, that possessest the blissful Cyprus, and Memphis that is free from the Sithonian snow; *O thou Queen of Love*, give the haughty Chloe one cut with thy high-raised lash.

O D E

CARMEN XXVII.

AD GALATEAM NAVIGATURAM.

*Abeuntem secundis votis profecutus, navigationis pericula
ac maxime Eurotes exemplum ipsi proponit.*

INPIOS parraë recinentis omèn
Ducat, et prægnans canis, aut ab agro
Rava decurrens lupa Lanuvino,
Fœtaque vulpes :
Rumpat (a) et serpens iter institutum, 5
Si per obliquum similis sagittæ
Terruit mannos. ego cui timebo
Providus auspex,
Antequam stantes repetat paludes
Imbrium divina avis imminuentum, 10
Oscinem corvum prece fuscitabo
Solis ab ortu.
Sis licet felix ubicunque (b) mavis,
Et memor nostri, Galatea, vivas :
Teque nec lavus vetet ire picus, 15
Nec vaga cornix.
Sed vides quanto trepidet tumultu
Pronus Orion ? ego, quid sit ater
Adriæ, novi, sinus ; et quid albus
Peccet Iapyx. 20
Hostium uxores puerique cæcos
Sentiant motus orientis (c) Austri, et
Æquoris nigri fremitum, et trementes
Verbera ripas.
Sic et Europe niveum doloso 25
Credidit tauro latus, et scatentem
Belluis pontum, mediasque fraudes
Palluit audax.
Nuper in pratis studiosa florum, et
Debitæ Nymphis opifex coronæ 30
Nocte sublustri nihil astra præter
Vidit et undas.

(a) Rumpat et serpens. (b) Ubicunque navis. *Rutg.* Ama-
bis, *Heins.* (c) Orientis hædi.

Quæ

O D E XXVII.

To GALATEA, upon her going to sea. 74

His best wishes attending her departure, he sets before her the dangers of the sea, and most particularly the example of Europa.

LET the augury of the chattering jay, and a pregnant bitch, or a tawny wolf running down from the Lanuvian fields, or a fox with whelp conduct the impious *in their way*: the serpent also breaks his undertaken journey, if like an arrow athwart the way it has frighten'd the horses. I, a provident augur for her whom I shall be concerned for, will invoke from the east with my prayers the raven foreboding by his croaking, before the bird that is presaging of impending showers revisits the stagnant pools. May you be happy, O Galatea, wheresoever you chuse to reside, and live mindful of me, and may neither the unlucky pye, nor the vagrant crow, forbid *your* going on. But do you see with what an uproar the prone Orion labours on. I *well* know what the dangerous bay of the Adriatic is, and in what manner * lapyx, *seemingly* serene, is guilty of *deceit*. Let the wives and children of our enemies feel the dark tumults of the rising south, and the roaring of the blacken'd sea, and the shores trembling with its lash. Thus too Europa trusted her fair side to the deceitful bull, and, bold as she was, turn'd pale at the sea abounding with monsters, and the cheat now become manifest. *She, who* lately in the meadows *was* busied about flowers, and the composer of the chaplet meet for nymphs, *now* saw nothing in the dusky night, but stars and water.

* See note on Ode III. Lib. i.

Who,

Quæ simul centum tetigit potentem
Oppidis Creten; (a) Pater, o relictum
Filiæ nomen, pietasque! dixit

35

Victa furore.

Unde? quo veni? levis una mors est
Virginum culpæ. vigilansne ploro
Turpe commissum? an vitio carentem.

Ludit imago

40

Vana, quæ porta fugiens eburna
Somnium ducit? meliusne fluctus
Ire per longos fuit, an recentes

Carpere flores?

Si quis infamem mihi nunc juvenum
Dedat iratæ, lacerare ferro, et
Frangere enitar modo multum amati

45

Cornua monstri.

Impudens liqui patrios penates:
Impudens Orcum moror. o Deorum
Si quis hæc audis, utinam inter errem.

50

Nuda leones.

Antequam turpis macies decentes
Occupet malas, teneræque succus
Defluat prædæ, speciosa quæro

55

Pascere tigres.

Vilis Europe, pater urget absens:
Quid mori cessas? potes hac ab orno
Pendulum zona bene te secuta

Lædere (b) collum.

60

Sive te rupes, et acuta letho
Saxa delectant; age, te procellæ
Crede veloci: nisi herile mavis

Carpere pensum,

Regius sanguis, dominæque tradi
Barbaræ pellex. aderat querenti
Perfidum ridens Venus, et remisso

65

Filius arcu.

Mox ubi lufit fatis; Abstineto,
Dixit, irarum, calidæque rixæ;

70

(a) O Patris, o relictum, *Cunn.*
elidere collum,

(b) Zona bene te secuta

Cum

Who, as soon as she arrived at Crete, powerful with
 its hundred cities, cry'd out, overcome with rage, O
 father, O the lost name of daughter, O my duty! from
 whence? whither am I come? one death is too little
 for a virgin's crime. Am I awake while I deplore my
 base offence; or does some vain phantom, which,
 escaping from the ivory * gate, brings on a dream,
 impose upon me, *as yet* free from vice? Was it better
 to travel o'er the tedious waves, or to gather the fresh
 flowers? If any one now wou'd deliver up to me in my
 anger this infamous bull, I wou'd do my utmost to
 tear him to pieces with steel, and break off the horns
 of the monster, lately so much beloved by me. Aban-
 doned I have left my father's house, *and yet* abandoned
 I procrastinate my doom. O if any of the Gods hear
 this, I wish I may wander naked among lions. Before
 a disagreeable decay seize my comely cheeks, and
 moisture leave this tender prey. I desire, in all the
 perfection of my beauty, to be the food of tygers.
 "Thou base Europa, thy absent father presses thee:
 "why do you hesitate to die? You may break your
 "neck suspended from this ash, with your girdle that
 "has commodiously attended you. Or if a precipice,
 "and the rocks that are edged with death, please you;
 "come on, commit yourself to the rapid storm: un-
 "less you that are of blood royal had rather card your
 "mistress's wool, and be given up as a concubine to
 "some barbarian dame." *Here* the treacherously
 smiling Venus, and her son, with his bow relaxed,
 approached the complaining *maid*. Presently, when
 she had sufficiently rallied her, refrain (she cry'd) from
 your rage and passionate chidings, since *this* detested

* The poets fabled two gates of dreams, one of horn, and the other
 of ivory; out of the former the true ones were supposed to proceed, and
 the false ones from the latter.

Cum (a) tibi invifus laceranda reddet
Cornua taurus.

Uxor invicti Jovis eſſe nescis?

Mitte fingultus; bene ferre magnam

Diſce fortunam: tua ſectus orbis

Nomina ducet.

75

C A R M E N XXVIII.

A D L Y D E N.

Ad tranſigenda bilariter Neptunalia in ejus domum ſe invit.

FESTO quid potius die
Neptuni (b) faciam? prome reconditum,
Lyde ſtrenua, Cæcubum,
Munitæque adhibe vim ſapientiæ.

Inclinare meridiem

5

Sentis; ac, veluti ſtet volucris dies,

Parcis deripere horreo

Ceſſantem Bibuli conſulis amphoram.

Nos cantabimus invicem

Neptunum, et virides Nereidum comas:

10

Tu curva recines lyra

Latonam, et celeris ſpicula Cynthiæ;

Summo carmine, quæ Cnidon

Fulgentesque tenet Cycladas, et Paphon

Junctis viſit oloribus

15

Dicetur; merita Nox quoque nænia.

C A R M E N XXIX.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Invitat ad frugalem cœnam, et ut anxias de rebus futuris
curas omittat, ſapienter admonet.*

TYRRHENA regum progenies, tibi
Non ante verſo lene merum cado,

(a) Jam tibi injuſſus. Bentl. (b) Neptuni facias? Bentl.

Cum

bull shall surrender his horns to be torn in pieces by you—Are you ignorant, that you are the wife of the invincible Jove? Learn duly to support your distinguished good fortune. A * division of the world shall bear your name.

O D E XXVIII.

To L Y D E.

In order to pass Neptune's feast agreeably, he invites her to his house.

WHAT can I do better on the festal day of Neptune? Produce, my active Lyde, the hoarded Cæcuban, and make an attack upon wisdom, who is ever upon her guard. You perceive the noon-tide is on its decline; and yet, as if the fleeting day stood still, you delay to bring out of the store-house the † loitering cask that bears its date from the consulship of Bibulus. We will sing by turns Neptune, and the green locks of his Nereids; you shall chant on your wreathed lyre Latona, and the darts of the nimble Cynthia; at the conclusion of your song, let ‡ her be celebrated, who, with her yoked swans, visits Cnidos and the shining Cyclades and Paphos: let the night also be celebrated in a suitable lay.

O D E XXIX.

To M Æ C E N A S.

He invites him to a frugal entertainment, and wisely admonishes him to lay aside all anxious cares about futurity.

OMæcenas, the progeny of Tuscan kings, there has been a long while for you in my house some mellow wine in an unbroached hoghead, with rose-

* The continent of Europe.

† Alluding to Bibulus, who, being colleague with Cæsar, was a mere cypher, and his office a sine-cure.

‡ Venus,

- Cum flore, Mæcenas, rosarum, et
 Pressa tuis balanus capillis
 Jamdudum apud me est. eripe te moræ : 5
 Ne semper udum Tibur et Æsulæ
 Declive contempleris arvum, et
 Telegoni juga parricidæ.
 Fastidiosam desere copiam, et
 Molem propinquam nubibus arduis : 10
 Omitte mirari beatæ
 Fumum et opes strepitumque Romæ.
 Plerumque gratæ divitibus vices ;
 Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum
 Cœnæ, sine aulæis et ostro, 15
 Solicitam explicuere frontem.
 Jam clarus occultum Andromedæ pater
 Ostendit ignem ; jam Procyon furit,
 Et stella vefani Leonis,
 Sole dies referente siccos. 20
 Jam pastor umbras cum grege languido
 Rivumque fessus quærit, et horridi
 Dumeta Sylvani : caretque
 Ripa vagis taciturna ventis.
 Tu, civitatem quis deceat status 25
 Curas ; et Urbi sollicitus times,
 Quid Seres et regnata Cyro
 Bactra parent, Tanaisque (a) discors.
 Prudens futuri temporis exitum
 Caliginosa nocte premit Deus ; 30
 Ridetque, si mortalis ultra
 Fas trepidat. quod adest, memento
 Componere æquus : cætera fluminis
 Ritu feruntur, nunc medio alveo
 Cum pace delabentis Etruscum 35
 In mare, nunc lapides adesos,
 Stirpesque raptas, et pecus, et domos
 Volventis una, non sine montium
 Clamore, vicinæque silvæ ;
 Cum fera diluvies quietos 40

(a) Tanaisque discors. Bentl.

flowers and expressed essence for your hair. Disengage yourself from any thing that may retard you, nor continually contemplate the marshy Tibur, and the sloping fields of Æsula, and the hills of * Telegonus the parricide. Leave abundance, which is the source of daintiness, and yon pile of buildings approaching near the clouds: cease to admire the smock and opulence and noise of flourishing Rome. A change is frequently agreeable to the rich, and a cleanly meal in the little cottage of the poor hath smooth'd an anxious brow without carpets or purple. Now the bright † father of Andromeda displays his hidden fire; now Procyon rages and the constellation of the frantic Lion, as the sun causes the thirsty season to revolve. Now the weary shepherd, with his languid flock, seeks the shade, and the river, and the thickets of rough Sylvanus; and the silent bank is free from the wavering winds. You regard what constitution may *best* suit the state, and are in an anxious dread for Rome, what preparations the Seres, and the Bactrians subject to Cyrus, and the factious Tanais, are making. The wise Gods involve in obscure darkness the events of the time to come, and laugh if a mortal is over and above solicitous. Be mindful to manage duly that which is present. What remains goes on in the manner of the river, at one time calmly gliding in the middle of its channel to the Tuscan sea, at another rolling along corroded stones, and stumps of trees forced away, and cattle, and houses, not without the noise of *echoing* mountains and neighbouring woods, when

* Telegonus, the founder of Tusculum, accidentally killed his father.

† Cepheus,

Irritat amnes, illè potens sui
 Lætusque deget, cui licet in diem
 Dixisse, Vixi : cras vel atra
 Nube polum Pater occupato,
 Vel sole puro : non tamen irritum,
 Quodcunque retro est, efficiet ; neque
 Dissinget, infectumque reddet,
 Quod fugiens semel hora vexit.
 Fortuna sævo læta negotio, let
 Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
 Transmutat incertos honores,
 Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna.
 Laudo manentem. si celeres quatit
 Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, et mea
 Virtute me involvo, probamque
 Pauperiem sine dote quæro.
 Non est meum, si mugiat Africis
 Malus procellis, ad miseras preces
 Decurrere, et votis pacisci,
 Ne Cypriæ Tyriæque merces
 Addant avaro divitias mari.
 Tunc me biremis præsidio scaphæ
 Tutum per Ægeos tumultus
 Aura feret, geminusque Pollux.

43

50

55

60

C A R M E N XXX.

Famæ perennitatem sibi ab suis versibus pollicatur.

E XEGI monumentum ære perennius,
 Regalique situ pyramidum altius ;
 Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
 Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
 Annorum series, et fuga temporum.
 Non omnis moriar ; multaque pars mei
 Vitabit Libitinam. usque ego postera
 Crescam laude recens ; dum Capitolum
 Scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.
 Dicar, qua violens obstrepat Aufidus,
 Et qua pauper aquæ Daunus agrestium

5

10

Reg-

the merciless deluge enrages the peaceful waters. That man is master of himself and shall live happy, who has it in his power to say, I have lived to-day: to-morrow let father *Jupiter* invest the heaven, either with a black cloud, or with clear sunshine; nevertheless he shall not render ineffectual what is past, nor change nor annihilate what the fleeting hour has once carried off. Fortune, happy in the execution of her cruel office, and persisting to play her insolent game, changes uncertain honours, now to me, and by and by indulgent to another. I praise her while she abides by me. But if she moves her fleet wings, I resign what she has bestow'd, and wrap myself up in my virtue, and court honest poverty without a portion. 'Tis no business of mine, if the mast groan with the African storms, to have recourse to piteous prayers, and to make a bargain with my vows, that my Cyprian and Syrian merchandize may not make an addition to the wealth of the insatiable sea. Then the fanning gale and the twin Pollux shall carry me safe in the protection of a skiff with two oars, thro' the tumultuous *Ægean* sea.

O D E XXX.

He promises himself an immortality of fame from his poetical writings.

I Have executed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which the wasting rain, the unavailing north wind, or an innumerable succession of years, and the flight of seasons, shall not be able to demolish. I shall not wholly die, but a great part of me shall escape * *Libitina*. I shall continually be renew'd in the praises of posterity, as long as the priest shall ascend the capitol with the silent *Vestal* virgin. Where the rapid *Aufidus* shall murmur, and where *Daunus*, poor-

* *Goddeſs of Death.*

Regnavit (a) populorum, ex humili potens,
 Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos,
 Deduxisse modos. fume superbiam
 Quæsitam meritis, et mihi Delphica
 Lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

15

(a) Regnator populorum.

Q. HORA.

ly supplied with water, ruled over a rustic people, I, exalted from a low degree, shall be acknowledged as having originally adapted the Æolic verse to Italian measures.—Melpomene assume that pride which your merits have acquired, and willingly crown my hair with the Delphic laurel.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
C A R M I N U M

L I B E R IV.

C A R M E N I.

A D V E N E R E M.

*Se jam ea ætate esse, ut a rebus Veneris alieno animo esse
debeat.*

I N T E R M I S S A, Venus, diu
Rursus bella moves? parce precor, precor.
Non sum qualis eram bonæ
Sub regno Cynaræ. desine, dulcium
Mater sæva Cupidinum, 5
Circa lustra decem flectere mollibus
Jam durum imperiis: abi
Quo blandæ juvenum te revocant preces.
Tempestivius in domo
Pauli, purpureis ales oloribus, 10
Commessabere Maximi;
Si torrere jecur quæris idoneum.
Namque et nobilis, et decens,
Et pro sollicitis non tacitus reis,

Et

THE
FOURTH BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.
TO VENUS.

He was now arrived at such an age that he ought no longer to think of love affairs.

AFTER a long cessation, O Venus, again are you stirring up tumults? Spare me, I beseech you, I beseech you. I am not the man I was under the dominion of good-natur'd Cynara. Forbear, thou cruel mother of soft desires, to bend one bordering upon fifty, now too harden'd for thy soft commands: go whither the soothing prayers of youth invoke thee. More seasonably may you revel in the house of Paulus Maximus, flying thither with your splendid swans; if you seek to enflame a suitable breast. For he is both noble and graceful, and by no means silent in the cause of distressed defendants, and a youth of an hundred

Et centum puer artium, 15
 Late signa feret militiæ tuæ;
 Et, quandoque potentior
 Largis muneribus riferit æmuli,
 Albanos prope te lacus
 Ponet marmoream sub trabe citrea. 20
 Illic plurima naribus
 Duces thura (a); lyræque et Bêrecynthiæ
 Delectabere tibiæ
 Mistis carminibus, non sine fistula.
 Illic bis pueri die 25
 Numen cum teneris virginibus tuum
 Laudantes, pede candido
 In morem Salium ter quatient humum.
 Me nec fœmina, nec puer
 Jam, nec spes animi credula mutui, 30
 Nec certare juvat mero,
 Nec vincere novis tempora floribus.
 Sed cur, heu! Ligurine, cur
 Manat rara meas lacryma per genas?
 Cur facunda parum decoro 35
 Inter verba cadit lingua silentio?
 Nocturnis te ego somniis
 Jam captum teneo, jam volucrem sequor
 Te per gramina Martii
 Campi, te per aquas, dure, volubiles.

CARMEN II.

AD ANTONIUM IULUM.

*Invitatus Horatius ad Augusti viâtorias carmine Pindarico
 celebrandâs ita se excusat ut id ipsum maxime præstet
 quod videtur tractare.*

PINDARUM quisquis studet æmulari, I-
 ule, ceratis ope Dædalea
 Nititur pennis, vitreo daturus
 Nomina ponto.

(a) Lyræque et Bêrecynthia—tibia.

accomplishments, he shall bear the ensigns of your warfare far and wide: and whenever more prevailing than the ample presents of a rival, he shall laugh *at his expence*, he shall erect thee in marble under a citron dome near the Alban lake. There you shall smell abundant frankincense, and shall be charm'd with the mixed music of the lyre and Bercynthian pipe, not without the flageolet. There the youths, together with the tender maidens, twice a day celebrating your divinity, shall, * Salian-like, with *juv*-white foot, thrice shake the ground. As for me, neither woman, nor youth, nor the fond hope of a mutual inclination, nor to contend in wine, nor to bind my temples with fresh flowers, delight me *any longer*. But why, ah! why, O Ligurinus, does the tear every now then trickle down my cheeks? Why does my fluent tongue falter between my words with an ill-becoming silence? Thee, in my dreams by night I clasp, caught *in my arms*; thee flying cross the turf of the Campus Martius, thee I pursue, O cruel one, thro' the rolling waters.

O D E II.

TO ANTONIUS IULUS.

Horace, being desired to celebrate the victories of Augustus in Pindaric verse, excuses himself in such a manner, that the very excuse itself very highly performs what he seems to decline.

WHOEVER endeavours, O Iulus, to rival Pindar, makes an effort on wings formed of wax, by art Dædalian, about to communicate his name to

* Priests of Bacchus.

Monte decurrens velut amnis, imbres
 Quem super notas aluere ripas,
 Fervet, immensusque ruit profundo
 Pindarus ore;

Laurea donandus Apollinari,
 Seu per audaces nova dithyrambos
 Verba devolvit, numerisque fertur

Lege solutis:

Sen Deos, regesque canit, Deorum
 Sanguinem; per quos cecidere iusta
 Morte Centauri, cecidit tremendæ

Flamma Chimæaræ:

Sive quos Elea domum reducit
 Palma cœlestes, pugilemve equumve
 Dicit, et centum potiore signis

Munere donat:

Flebili sponsæ juvenemve raptum
 Plorat; et vires, animumque, moresque
 Aureos (a) educit in astra, nigroque

Invidet Orco.

Multa Dircaëum levat aura cycnum,
 Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos
 Nubium tractus: ego, apis Matinæ

More modoque,

Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
 Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique
 Tiburis (b) ripas, operosa parvus

Carmina fingo.

Concines majore poeta plectro
 Cæsarem, quandoque trahet feroces
 Per sacrum clivum, merita decorus

Fronde, Sicambros:

Quo nihil majus meliusve terris
 Fata donavere, bonique Divi,
 Nec dabunt, quamvis redeant in aurum

Tempora priscum.

Concines lætosque dies, et Urbis
 Publicum ludum, super impetrato
 Fortis Augusti reditu, forumque

Litibus orbum.

(a) Aureos reducit in astra.

(b) Tiburis rivos. *Bentl.*

Tum

the azure sea. Like a river pouring down a mountain, when sudden rains have increased it beyond its accustomed banks; such the deep-mouthed Pindar rages and rushes on immeasurable; sure to merit Apollo's laurel, whether he rolls down *his* new-formed terms thro' the daring dithyrambic, and is borne on in numbers exempt from rule: whether he sings the Gods, and kings the offspring of the Gods, by whom the Centaurs perished with a just destruction, *by whom* was quenched the flame of the dreadful Chimæra; or celebrates he those whom the palm, *in the Olympic games* at Elis, brings home exalted to the skies—wrestler or steed, and presents them with a gift preferable to a hundred statues: or deplores *some* youth, snatched *by death* from his mournful bride, and displays both his strength and courage and * golden morals to the stars, and rescues him from the dark *oblivion of the* grave. A strong † air elevates the Dircean swan, O Antonius, as often as he soars into the lofty regions of the clouds: *but* I, after the custom and manner of the ‡ Matinian bee, that laboriously gathers the grateful thyme, I, a diminutive creature, compose elaborate verses about the grove and the banks of the watery Tibur. You, a poet of a sublimer strain, shall sing of Cæsar, whenever graceful in his merited laurel he shall drag the fierce Sicambri along the sacred hill; *Cæsar*, than whom nothing greater or better the fates and indulgent Gods *ever* bestowed on the earth, nor will bestow, tho' the times shou'd return to their primitive gold. You shall sing both the festal days, and the public rejoicings on account of the *often*-implored return of the brave Augustus, and the Forum silent from

* *Incorrupt, the morals of the golden age.*

† *Flies strongly.*

‡ *Matinus was a mountain in Calabria abounding with thyme.*

Tum meæ (si quid (a) loquar audiendum)
 Vocis accedet bona pars; et, o sol
 Pulcher, o laudande, canam, recepto
 Cæsare felix.

45

Tuque (b) dum procedis, Io triumphe
 Non semel dicemus, Io triumphe,
 Civitas omnis; dabimusque Divis
 Thura benignis.

50

Te decem tauri, totidemque vaccæ;
 Me tener solvet vitulus, relictæ
 Matre, qui largis juvenescit herbis
 In mea vota;

55

Fronte curvatos imitatus ignes.
 Tertium lunæ referentis (c) ortum,
 Qua notam (d) duxit, niveus videri,
 Cætera fulvus.

60

CARMEN III.

AD MELPOMENEN.

*Acceptum illi refert, quod aliquem inter poetas numerum et
 locum obtineat.*

QUEM tu, Melpomene, semel
 Nascentem placido lumine videris,
 Illum non labor Isthmius

Clarabit pugilem; non equus impiger
 Curru ducet Achaico

5

Victorem; neque res bellica Deliis
 Ornatum foliis ducem,

Quod regum tumidas contuderit minas,
 Ostendet Capitolio:

Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile præfluunt,
 Et spissæ nemorum comæ,

10

Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem.

Romæ principis urbium

Dignatur soboles inter amabiles

(a) Si quid loquor audiendum. (b) Duxque dum procedit.
 Heinſ. iſque. Bentl. (c) Lunæ referentis orbem. (d) Qua
 notam traxit.

law-suits. Then (if I can offer any thing worth hearing) a considerable portion of my voice shall join *the general acclamation*, and *then* will I sing, happy at the reception of Cæsar, "O glorious day, O worthy art "thou to be celebrated." And whilst you move along in procession, shouts of triumph we will repeat, shouts of triumph the whole city *shall repeat*, and we will offer frankincense to the indulgent Gods. Thee ten bulls and as many heifers shall absolve, me a tender steering, that, having left his dam, thrives in spacious pastures for the discharge of my vows; resembling, *by the horns on his forehead*, the bright curvature of the moon, when she appears of three days old, in which part *also* he has a mark of a snowy aspect, *but* is of a dun colour over the rest of his body.

ODE III.

TO MELPOMENE.

He acknowledges the favour to her, that he obtains some place and rank amongst poets.

HIM, O Melpomene, whom at his birth you have once view'd with a benign aspect, the Isthmian contest shall not render eminent as a wrestler; the swift horse shall not draw *him* triumphant in a Grecian car; nor shall warlike atchievement shew him in the capitol, a general adorned with the Delian laurel, on account of his having quashed the proud threats of kings: but such waters as flow thro' the fertile Tibur, and the dense leaves of the groves, shall make him distinguished for the * *Æolian verse*. The sons of Rome, the queen of cities, deign to rank me amongst

* Alcaic.

Vatum ponere me choros ;
 Et jam dente minus mordeor invido. 15
 O testitudinis aureæ
 Dulcem quæ strepitum, Pieri, temperas ;
 O mutis quoque piscibus
 Donatura cycni, si libeat, sonum : 20
 Totum muneris hoc tui est,
 Quod monstror digito prætereuntium
 Romanæ fidicen lyræ :
 Quod spiro, et placeo, si placeo, tuum est.

C A R M E N IV.

D R U S I L A U D E S.

Claudii Drusi Neronis de Vindelicis victoriam celebrat.

Q U A L E M ministrum fulminis alitem
 (Cui rex Deorum regnum in aves vagas
 Permisit, expertus fidelem
 Jupiter in Ganymede flavo)
 Olim juvenas, et patrius vigor 5
 Nido laborum (a) propulit inscium ;
 Vernique, jam nimbis remotis,
 Insolitos docuere nifus
 Venti paventem ; mox in ovilia
 Demisit hostem (b) vividus impetus ; 10
 Nunc in reluctantes dracones
 Egit amor dapis atque pugnae :
 Qualemve lætis caprea pascuis
 Intenta, fulvæ matris ab ubere
 Jam (c) lacte depulsum leonem, 15
 Dente novo peritura, vidit :
 Videre (d) Rhœti bella sub Alpibus
 Drusum gerentem et Vindelici ; quibus
 Mos unde deductus per omne
 Tempus Amazonia securi 20

(a) Nido laborum protulit. (b) Fervidus impetus. (c) Jam mane depulsum. Bentl. jam jamque, Kuster. (d) Videre Rætis bella. Bentl.

Dextras

the amiable band of poets; and now I am less carped at by the tooth of envy. O thou muse, who regulatest the sweet harmony of the gilded * shell! O thou, who canst immediately bestow, if thou pleasest, the notes of the *dying* swan upon the mute fish! it is entirely thy gift that I am marked out, as the stringer of the Roman lyre, by the fingers of passengers: that I breathe, and give pleasure, if I do give pleasure; it is owing to thee.

ODE IV.

The PRAISES of DRUSUS.

He celebrates the victory of Claudius Drusus Nero over the Vindelici.

LIKE as the winged minister of thunder († to whom Jupiter, the sovereign of the Gods, has assigned the dominion over the fleeting birds, having experienced his fidelity in *the affair* of the beauteous Ganymede,) at one time youth and hereditary vigour drew *him* from his nest, unused to toil; and the vernal winds, the showers being now dispelled, taught him, *at first* timorous, unwonted enterprizes: in a little while his violent impetuosity dispatched him, as an enemy, to the sheep-folds; *and* now an appetite for food and fight has impelled him upon the reluctant dragons: or as a she-goat, intent on rich pastures, has beheld a *young* lion but just weaned from the udder of his tawny dam, ready to be devoured by his newly-grown tooth: *such* did the Rhæti and the Vindelici behold Drusus carrying on the war under the Alps; (whence this people derived the custom, which has always prevailed amongst them, of arming their right hands with the Amazonian ax, I have purposely omit-

* The lyre was made of a tortoise-shell.

† This parenthesis is omitted by many editors.

Vatum ponere me choros;
 Et jam dente minus mordeor invido. 15
 O testitudinis aureæ
 Dulcem quæ strepitum, Pieri, temperas;
 O mutis quoque piscibus
 Donatura cycni, si libeat, sonum : 20
 Totum muneris hoc tui est,
 Quod monstror digito prætereuntium
 Romanæ fidicen lyræ :
 Quod spiro, et placeo, si placeo, tuum est.

C A R M E N IV.

D R U S I L A U D E S.

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 (Cui rex Deorum regnum in aves vagas
 Permisit, expertus fidelem
 Jupiter in Ganymede flavo)
 Olim juvenas, et patrius vigor 5
 Nido laborum (a) propulit inscium;
 Vernique, jam nimbis remotis,
 Insolitos docuere nifus
 Venti paventem; mox in ovilia
 Demisit hostem (b) vividus impetus; 10
 Nunc in reluctantes dracones
 Egit amor dapis atque pugnae:
 Qualemve lætis caprea pascuis
 Intenta, fulvæ matris ab ubere
 Jam (c) lacte depulsum leonem, 15
 Dente novo peritura, vidit:
 Videre (d) Rhæti bella sub Alpibus
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 Mos unde deductus per omne
 Tempus Amazonia securi 20

(a) Nido laborum protulit. (b) Fervidus impetus. (c) Jam mane depulsum. *Bentl.* jam jamque, *Kuffer.* (d) Videre Rætis bella. *Bentl.*

Dextras

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ODE IV.

The PRAISES of DRUSUS.

He celebrates the victory of Claudius Drusus Nero over the Vindelici.

74.

84.

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* The lyre was made of a tortoise-shell.

† This parenthesis is omitted by many editors.

Dextras obarmet, quærere distuli:
 Nec scire fas est omnia. sed diu
 Lateque victrices catervæ
 Confiliis juvenis (a) revictæ,
 Sensere quid mens rite, quid indoles
 Nutrita faustis sub penetralibus
 Posset, quid Augusti paternus
 In pueros animus Neronēs.
 Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis:
 Est in juvenis, est in equis patrum
 Virtus; nec imbellem feroces
 Progenerant aquilæ columbam.
 Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
 Rectique cultus pectora roborant:
 Utcunque defecere mores,
 Dedecorant (b) bene nata culpæ.
 Quid debeas, o Roma, Neronibus,
 Testis Metaurum flumen, et Asdrubal
 Devictus, et pulcher fugatis
 Ille dies Latio tenebris,
 Qui primus alma risit adorea;
 Dirus per urbes Afer ut Italas,
 Ceu flamma per tēdas, vel Euris
 Per Siculas equitavit undas.
 Post hoc secundis usque laboribus
 Romæna pubes crevit, et impio
 Vastata Pœnorum tumultu
 Fana Deos habuere rectos:
 Dixitque tandem perfidus Annibal;
 Cervi, luporum præda rapacium,
 Sectamur ultro, quos opimus
 Fallere et effugere est triumphus.
 Gens, quæ cremato fortis ab Illo,
 Jactata Tuscis æquoribus sacra,
 Natosque, maturosque patres
 Pertulit Ausonias ad urbes;
 Duris ut ilex tonsa bipennibus
 Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido,
 Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
 Ducit opes animumque ferro.

(a) Confiliis juvenis repressæ. (b) Indecorant bene nata culpæ.

Non

ted to enquire: neither can we discover every thing.) But those troops, *which had been* for a long while and extensively victorious, being subdued by the conduct of a youth, perceived what a disposition, what a genius rightly educated under an auspicious roof, what the fatherly affection of Augustus towards the young Neroes cou'd *jointly* effect. The brave are generated by the brave; and there is in steers, there is in horses, the virtue of their fires; nor do the courageous eagles procreate the unwarlike dove. But *yet* learning improves the innate force, and good discipline confirms the mind: whenever morals are deficient, vices disgrace what is naturally good. What thou owest, O Rome, to the Neroes, the river Metaurus is a witness, and the defeated Asdrubal, and that day *which was* illustrious by the dispelling of darkness from Italy, *and* which first smiled with benignant * victory; when the terrible † African rode thro' the Latian cities, like a fire thro' the *pitchy* pines, or the east wind thro' the Sicilian waves. After this, the Roman youth increased continually in successful exploits; and temples, laid waste by the impious outrage of the Carthaginians, had *the statues* of their Gods set up *again*. And, at length, the perfidious Hannibal said, we, *like* stags, the prey of rapacious wolves, follow of our own accord *those*, whom to deceive and escape is a signal triumph. *That* nation, which tossed in the Etrurian waves, bravely transported their Gods, and sons, and aged fathers, from the burnt Troy to the Italian cities, like an oak lopped by sturdy axes in Algidus, abounding in dusky leaves, thro' losses, and thro' wounds derives strength and spirit from the very steel. The Hydra did not

* Adorea, here used for victory, is properly the distribution of corn to the soldiers after victory.

† Hannibal.

with

Non Hydra secto corpore firmior
 Vinci dolentem crevit in Herculem,
 Monstrumve summifere Colchi
 Majus, Echioniæve Thebæ.
 Merses profundo, pulchrior evenit : 65
 Lustere, multa proruēt integrum
 Cum laude victorem ; geretque
 Prælia conjugibus loquenda.
 Carthagini jam non ego nuncios
 Mittam superbos : occidit, occidit 70
 Spes omnis, et fortuna nostri
 Nominis, Asdrubale interemto.
 Nil Claudiæ non perficient manus ;
 Quas et benigno numine Jupiter
 Defendit, et curæ sagaces 75
 Expediunt per acuta belli.

C A R M E N V.

A D A U G U S T U M.

Ut in urbem quam primum redeat.

DIVIS orte bonis, optime Romulæ
 Custos gentis, abes jam nimium diu :
 Maturum reditum pollicitus Patrum
 Sancto concilio, redi.
 Lucem redde tuæ, dux bone patriæ : 5
 Instar veris enim, vultus ubi tuus
 Affulsit populo, gratior it dies,
 Et soles melius nitent.
 Ut mater juvenem, quem Notus (a) invido
 Flatu Carpathii trans maris æquora 10
 Cunctantem spatium longius annuo
 Dulci distinet a domo,
 Votis, ominibusque, et precibus vocat ;
 Curvo nec faciem litore demovet :
 Sic desideriiis icta fidelibus 15
 Quærit patria Cæsarem.

(a) Notus uvido flatu,

with more vigour increase upon Hercules grieving to be overcome, nor did the * Colchans, or the Echionian Thebes † produce a greater prodigy. Shou'd you sink it in the depth, it comes out more beautiful: shou'd you contend with it, with great glory will it overthrow the conqueror unhurt *before*, and will fight battles to be the talk of the wives. No longer can I send boasting messengers to Carthage: all the hope and success of my name is fallen, is fallen by the death of Asdrubal. There is nothing but what the hands of the Claudian *family* will perform; which both Jupiter defends with his propitious divinity, and sagacious precaution conducts thro' the sharp trials of war.

O D E V.

To AUGUSTUS.

74

That he wou'd return as soon as possible into the city.

O Thou best guardian of the Roman people, who wert born under propitious Gods, thou art absent *from us* too long: after having promised a mature arrival to the sacred council of the senators, return. Restore, O excellent general, the light to your country; for, like the spring, wherever your countenance has shone upon the people, the day proceeds more agreeably, and the sun has a superior lustre. As a mother with vows, omens, and prayers, calls for her son (whom the south wind with adverse gales detains from his sweet home, staying more than a year beyond the Carpathian sea) nor turns aside her looks from the winding shore; in like manner, inspired with loyal wishes, his country seeks for Cæsar. For, *under your*

* Alluding to two dragons, one of Colchos, and one of Thebes, from the sowing of whose teeth armed men came out of the earth.

† Built by Echion.

auspices,

Tutus bos etenim rura perambulat:
 Nutrit (a) rura Ceres, almaque Fauſtita:
 Pacatum volitant per mare navitæ:

Culpari metuit fides:

20

Nullis polluitur caſta domus ſtupris:
 Mos et lex maculoſum edomuit neſas:
 Laudantur ſimili prole puerperæ:

Culpam pœna premit comes.

Quis Parthum paveat? quis gelidum Scythen?

25

Quis, Germania quos horrida parturit

Fœtus, incolumi Cæſare? quis feræ

Bellum curet Iberiæ?

Condit quiſque diem collibus in ſuis,

Et vitem viduas ducit ad arbores:

30

Hinc ad vina (b) redit lætus, et alteris

Te menſis adhibet Deum:

Te multa prece, te proſequitur mero

Deuſo pateris; et Laribus tuum

Miſcet numen, uti Græcia Caſtoris

35

Et magni memor Herculis.

Longas o utinam, dux bone, ferias

Præſtes Heſperiæ; dicimus integro

Sicci mane die, dicimus uidi,

Cum ſol oceano ſubeſt.

40

C A R M E N VI.

HYMNUS AD APOLLINEM.

DIVE, quem proles Niobea magnæ
 Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor
 Senſit, et Trojæ propè victor altæ
 Phthius Achilles,
 Cæteris major, tibi miles impar;
 Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ
 Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
 Cuſpide pugnax.

5

(a) Nutrit farra Ceres. *Bentl.* prata. *Fab.*
 venit lætus.

(b) Ad vina

Ille,

auspices, the ox in safety traverses the meadows : Ceres nourishes the ground, and *so does* abundant Prosperity : the sailors skim thro' the calm ocean : and honour is * in dread of being censured. The chaste family is polluted by no adulteries : morality and the law have got the better of *that* foul crime : the child-bearing women are commended for an offspring, like *the father* ; and punishment presses as a companion upon guilt. Who can fear the Parthian ? Who the frozen Scythian ? Who the progeny that rough Germany produces, while Cæsar is in safety ? Who the war of fierce Spain ? Every man *now* puts a period to the day midst his own hills, and marries the vine to the widow'd elm-trees ; from hence he returns joyful to his wine, and invites you, as a Deity, to his second course. Thee with many a prayer, thee he pursues with wine poured out *in libation* from the cups ; and joins your divinity *to that* of his household Gods, in the same manner as Greece was mindful of Castor and the great Hercules. May you, O excellent general, bestow a lasting festivity to Italy---This is our language, when we are sober at the early day, this is our language, when we have well drank, at the time the sun is beneath the ocean.

O D E VI.

HYMN to APOLLO. 74

THOU God, whom the offspring of Niobe experienced *to be* an avenger of a presumptive tongue, and the ravisher Tityos *likewise*, and also the † Thessalian Achilles almost the conqueror of lofty Troy, a warrior superior to all others, but unequal to thee ; tho' son of the Sea-goddess Thetis, he shook the ‡ Dardanian towers, encountering with his dread-

* And therefore takes proper precaution against it.

† Phthia, where Achilles was born, was a city of Thessaly.

‡ So called from Dardanus, the founder of Troy.

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
 Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro, 10
 Procidit late, posuitque collum in
 Pulvere Teucro.
 Ille non inclusus equo Minervæ
 Sacra mentito, male feriatos
 Troas, et lætam Priami choreis 15
 Falleret aulam :
 Sed palam (a) captis gravis, heu nefas, heu !
 Nescios fari pueros Achivis
 Ureret flammis, etiam latentes
 Matris in alvo : 20
 Ni, tuis (b) victus Venerisque grata
 Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
 Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos
 Alite muros.
 Doctor (c) argutæ fidicen Thaliæ 25
 Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
 Dauniæ defende decus Camenæ,
 Levis Agyieus.
 Spiritum Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem
 Carminis, nomenque dedit poetæ. 30
 Virginum primæ, puerique claris
 Patribus orti,
 Deliæ tutela Deæ, fugaces
 Lyncas et cervos cohibentis arcu,
 Lesbium servate pedem, meique 35
 Pollicis ictum ;
 Rite Latonæ puerum canentes,
 Rite crescentem face Noctilucam,
 Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos
 Volvere menses. 40
 Nupta jam dices ; Ego Dis amicum,
 Seculo festas referente luces,
 Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum
 Vatis Horati.

(a) Palam captor gravis. (b) Tuis flexus vocibus. (c) Ductor
 Argivæ.

ful spear. He, as it were a pine smote with the biting ax, or a cypress prostrated by the east wind, fell extended, and reclined his neck in the Trojan dust. He wou'd not, by being shut up in a *wooden* horse that falsely pretended to bear the sacred rites of Minerva, have surprized the Trojans, revelling in an evil hour, and the court of Priam making merry with balls; but openly inexorable to his captives, Oh impious! O! wou'd have burnt speechless babes with Grecian fires, even those conceal'd in *their* mother's womb: had not the father of the Gods, prevailed upon by your entreaties, and *those* of the beauteous Venus, granted to the *distress'd* affairs of Æneas, walls founded under happy auspices. Thou lyrist, Phœbus, the tutor of the harmonious Thalia, who bathest thy locks in the river Xanthus, O delicate * Agyieus, support the dignity of the Latian muse. Phœbus gave me genius, Phœbus gave me the art of *composing* verse, and the title of poet. Therefore, ye virgins of the first distinction, and ye youths born of illustrious parents, ye wards of the † Delian Goddess, who stops with her bow the flying lynxes and the *fleetest* stags, observe the Lesbian measure, and the † motion of my thumb; duly celebrating the son of Latona; duly *celebrating* the Goddess that enlightens the night with her shining crescent, *she that is so* propitious to the fruits of the earth, and expeditious in rolling on the precipitate months.----Shortly a bride you will say,----“I, expert in the measures of the poet Horace, recited an ode which was acceptable to the Gods, when the secular period brought on the “festal days.”

* Apollo was styled Agyieus, which signifies the streets of cities, from his having altars and statues in the public streets, for the same reason that Diana had her name of Trivia, from being worshipped in the highways.

† Delos was the place of Diana's nativity.

† The antients beat time with the thumb, as well as the foot in the manner we do.

C A R M E N VII.
A D T O R Q U A T U M.

*Illum, proposita mortis necessitate, ad hilariter jucundeque
vivendum invitat.*

DIFFUGERE nives: redeunt jam gramina campis,
Arboribusque comæ:
Mutat terra vices; et decrescunt ripas
Flumina prætereunt:
Gratia cum Nymphis geminisque sororibus audet 5
Ducere nuda choros.
Immortalia ne speres, monet annus, et (a) alnum
Quæ rapit hora diem.
Figura mitescunt Zephyris; ver proterit æstas,
Interitura, simul 10
Pomifer autumnus fruges effuderit: et mox
Bruma recurrit iners.
Damna tamen celeres reparant cœlestia lunæ:
Nos ubi decidimus
Quo (b) pius Æneas, quo Tullus, dives et Ancus, 15
Pulvis et umbra fumus.
Quis scit an adjiciant hodiernæ crastina summæ
Tempora Di superi?
Cuncta manus avidas fugient heredis, amico
Quæ dederis animo. 20
Cum semel occideris, et de te splendida Minos
Fecerit arbitria;
Non, Torquate, genus, non te facundia, non te,
Restituet pietas.
Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudicum 25
Liberat Hippolitum:
Nec Letheæa valet Theseus abrumpere caro
Vincula Pirithoo.

(a) Et album. (b) Quo pater Æneas.

O D E VII.

TO TORQUATUS.

74

By representing to him the certainty of death, he exhorts him to live in a chearful and a joyous manner.

THE snows are dissolved away, the herbage now returns to the fields, and the leaves to the trees. The earth changes *her* vicissitudes, and the decreasing rivers glide along their banks: the *elder* grace, together with the nymphs, and her * two sisters, dares now naked lead up the dance. That you are not to expect things permanent *here*, the year, and the hour that hurries away the agreeable day, *sufficiently* convinces us. The colds are mitigated by the *returning* Zephyrs; the summer follows close upon the spring, shortly to die itself, as soon as fruitful autumn shall shed its stores: and anon sluggish winter returns again. Nevertheless the quick-revolving moons repair their wainings in the skies: *but* when we descend to *those* regions where the pious Æneas, where Tullus and the wealthy Ancus *have gone before us*, we become *nothing but* dust and shade. Who knows whether the Gods above will add to this day's reckoning the space of tomorrow? Every thing which you shall indulge to your friendly genius, shall escape the greedy hands of your heir. When once, O Torquatus, you shall be dead, and Minos shall have made his awful decisions concerning you; not your family, not your eloquence, not *even* your piety, shall restore you *to life*. For neither can Diana free the chaste Hippolytus from infernal darkness: nor is Theseus able to break off the Lethæan fetters from his dear Pirithous.

* There were three graces, Aglaia, Thalia, and Euphrosyne.

CARMEN VIII.

AD MARCIUM CENSORINUM.

Immortalitem penes poetas esse.

DONAREM pateras, grataque commodus,
 Cenforine, meis æra sodalibus :
 Donarem tripodas, præmia fortium
 Graiorum : neque tu pessima munerum
 Ferres, divite me scilicet artium
 Quas aut Parrhæsius protulit, aut Scopas ;
 Hic saxo, liquidis ille coloribus
 Solers nunc hominem ponere, nunc Deum.
 Sed non hæc mihi vis ; non tibi talium
 Res est aut animus deliciarum egens.
 Gaudes carminibus : carmina possumus
 Donare, et precium dicere muneri.
 Non incisa notis marmora publicis,
 Per quæ spiritus et vita redit bonis
 Post mortem ducibus ; non celeres fugæ ;
 Rejectæque retrorsum Annibalis minæ ;
 Non incendia Carthaginis impiæ,
 Ejus, qui domita nomen ab Africa
 Lucratus rediit, clarius indicant
 Laudes, quam Calabræ Pierides : neque
 Si chartæ fileant quod bene feceris,
 Mercedem tuleris. quid foret Iliæ
 Mavortisque puer, si taciturnitas
 Oblaret meritis invida Romuli ?
 Ereptum Stygiis fluctibus Æacum
 Virtus, et favor, et lingua potentium
 Vatum divitibus consecrat insulis.
 Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori :
 Cœla Musa beat. sic Jovis interest
 Optatis epulis impiger Hercules :

30
Clarum

O D E VIII.

TO MARCIUS CENSORINUS.

74

That the gift of immortality is in the power of the poets.

O Censorinus, with liberal heart I would present my acquaintance with goblets and beautiful vases of brass: I wou'd present them with tripods, ~~which were~~ the rewards of the brave Grecians: nor should you bear off the meanest of my donations, if ever I become rich in those pieces of art, which either Parhasis or Scopas produced; the latter in statuary, the former in liquid colours, eminent to pourtray at one time ~~the image~~ of a man, at another ~~that~~ of a God. But I have no store of this sort, nor do your * circumstances or inclination require any such curiosities as these. You delight in verses: verses I can give, and set a value on the donation. Not marbles engraved with public inscriptions, by the means of which breath and life returns to illustrious generals after their decease; not the precipitate flight of Hannibal, and his menaces retorted upon his own head; not the flames of impious Carthage more eminently set forth his praises, who returned †, having gained a name from conquer'd Africa, than the ‡ Calabrian muses; neither, shou'd writings be silent, wou'd you have any *adequate* reward for your laudable actions. What wou'd the son of Mars and Ilia be, if invidious silence had stifled the merits of Romulus? The force, and favour, and voice of powerful poets consecrates Æacus, snatch'd from the Stygian floods, to the fortunate islands. The muse forbids a praise-worthy man to die: the muse confers the happiness of heaven. Thus laborious Hercules has a place at the long'd-for banquets of Ju-

* Censorinus was very wealthy, and consequently was sufficiently provided with elegant furniture.

† Scipio, hence named Scipio Africanus.

‡ Ennius, the famous old poet, was born in Calabria.

Clarum Tyndaridæ fidus ab infimis
 Quassas eripiunt æquoribus rates :
 Ornatus viridi tempora pampino
 Liber vota bonos ducit ad exitus.

CARMEN IX.

AD MARCUM LOLLIIUM.

*Ejus nomen suis carminibus ab hominum oblivione conatur
 vindicare.*

NE forte credas interitura, quæ
 Longe sonantem natus ad Aufidum,
 Non ante vulgatas per artes
 Verba loquor socianda chordis :
 Non, si priores Mæonius tenet 5
 Sedes Homerus, Pindaricæ latent,
 Cæque, et Alcæi minaces,
 Stesichorique graves Cameæ :
 Nec, si quid olim lufit Anacreon,
 Delevit ætas : spirat adhuc amor, 10
 Vivuntque commiffi calores
 Æoliæ fidibus puellæ.
 Non fola comtos arfit adulteri
 Crines, et aurum vestibis illitum
 Mirata, regalesque cultus, 15
 Et comites, Helene Lacæna :
 Primufve Teucer tela Cydonio
 Direxit arcu : non femel Ilios
 Vexata : non pugnavit ingens
 Idomeneus Sthenelufve folus 20
 Dicenda Mufis prælia : non ferox
 Hæctor, vel acer Deiphobus graves
 Exceptit ictus pro pudicis
 Conjugibus puerisque primus ;
 Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona 25
 Multi : fed omnes illacrymabiles
 Urgentur, ignotique longa
 Nocte, carent quia vate facro.

Paulum

piter: *thus* the * sons of Tyndarus, that bright constellation, rescue shatter'd vessels from the bosom of the deep: *and thus* Bacchus, with his temples adorned with the verdant vine-branch, brings the prayers of his votaries to successful issues.

O D E IX.

TO MARCUS LOLLIUS.

The poet endeavours, by his verses, to rescue Lollius's name from oblivion.

DO not imagine that those words will perhaps be lost, which I, *tho'* born on the far-resounding Ausidus, utter to be accompanied with the lyre, by arts hitherto undivulged. If Mæonian Homer does possess the first rank, *yet* the Pindaric and † Cean muses, and the menacing strains of Alcæus, and the majestic ones of Stesichorus, are by no means obscure: neither, if Anacreon, *tho'* long ago *and ever so* lightly sung any thing, hath time destroyed it: even now breathes the love, and live the ardours of the ‡ Æolian maid, committed to her lyre. The Lacedemonian Helen is not the only fair who hath been inflamed by admiring the delicate ringlets of a gallant, and garments embroidered with gold, and courtly accomplishments, and retinue: nor was Teucer the first that directed arrows from the Cydonian bow; Troy was more than once harassed; the great Idomeneus and Sthenelus were not the only heroes that fought battles worthy to be recorded by the Muses: The fierce Hector or the strenuous Deiphobus were not the first that received heavy blows in defence of virtuous wives and children; many brave men lived before Agamemnon: but all they, unlamented and unknown, are overwhelmed with endless obscurity, because they were destitute of a sacred bard.

* Castor and Pollux.

† Simonides was a Cean.

‡ Sappho.

Paulum sepultæ distat (a) inertiae
 Celata virtus. non ego te meis
 Chartis (b) inornatum filebo,
 Totve tuos patiar labores
 Impune, Lolli, carpere lividas
 Obliviones. est animus tibi
 Rerumque prudens, et secundis
 Temporibus dubiisque rectus;
 Vindex avaræ fraudis, et abstinens
 Ducentis ad se cuncta pecuniæ;
 Consulque non unius anni;
 Sed quoties bonus atque fœdus
 Iudex honestum prætulit utili, et
 Rejecit alto dona nocentium
 Vultu, et per obstantes catervas
 Explicuit sua victor arma.
 Non possidentem multa vocaveris
 Recte beatum: rectius occupat
 Nomen beati, qui Deorum
 Muneribus sapienter uti,
 Duramque callet pauperiem pati,
 Pejusque letho flagitium timet:
 Non ille pro caris amicis
 Aut patria timidus perire.

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45

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CARMEN X.

AD LIGURINUM.

Monet ne sibi de forma nimium placeat.

O Crudelis adhuc, et Veneris muneribus potens,
 Insperata tuæ cum veniet (c) pluma superbiæ,
 Et, quæ nunc humeris involitant, deciderint comæ,
 Nunc et qui color, est puniceæ flore prior rosæ,
 Mutatus, Ligurine, in faciem verterit hispidam;
 Dices, Heu (quoties te speculo videris alterum)
 Quæ mens est hodie, cur eadem non puero fuit?
 Vel cur his animis incolumes non redeunt genæ?

5

(a) Distat inertia. Bentr. (b) Chartis inornatum fileri. (c) Veniet bruma superbiæ. Bentr.

CAR-

Valour, concealed, differs but little from cowardice when in the grave.—I will not *therefore*, O Lollius, pass you over in silence, uncelebrated in my writings, or suffer envious forgetfulness with impunity to seize so many *glorious* toils of yours. You have a mind ever prudent in the conduct of affairs, and steady alike amidst success or danger: *you are* an avenger of avaritious fraud, and proof against money, that attracts every thing *by its influence*; and a consul not of the year *only*, but as often as the good and upright magistrate has preferr'd the honourable to the profitable, and has rejected, with a disdainful brow, the bribes of wicked men, and, triumphant thro' opposing bands, has display'd the arms *of his integrity*. You cannot with propriety call him happy that possesses much; he more justly claims the title of happy man, who *well* understands how to make a wise use of the gifts of the Gods, and how to bear severe poverty, and dreads a reproachful action worse than death: such a man as this is not afraid to perish in the defence of his dear friends, or of his country.

O D E X.
To LIGURINUS.

74

The poet advises him not to be too fond of his fine person.

O Cruel still, and *still* prevalent in the endowments of beauty, when an unexpected plume shall come upon your vanity, and those locks, which now play loosely on your shoulders, shall fall off, and that colour, which is now preferable to the blossom of the damask rose, changed, O Ligurinus, shall turn into a wrinkled face; *then* will you say, (as often as you see yourself *quite* another person in the looking-glass) alas! why was not my present inclination the same when I was young? Or why do not my *former* cheeks return unimpaired to these my present sentiments?

CARMEN XI.

[AD PHYLIDEM.]

Invitat eam ad epulas die natali Mæcenatis.

EST mihi nonum superantis annum
 Plenus Albani cadus ; est in horto,
 Phylli, nectendis apium coronis ;
 Est ederæ vis

Multa, qua crines religata fulges :
 Ridet argento domus : ara castis
 Vincita verbenis avet immolato

Spargier agno :

Cuncta festinat manus : huc et illuc
 Curstant mistæ pueris puellæ :
 Sordidum flammæ (a) trepidant rotantes
 Vertice fumum.

Ut tamen noris quibus advoceris
 Gaudiis ; Idus tibi sunt agendæ,
 Qui dies mensem Veneris marinæ
 Findit Aprilem ;

Jure solennis mihi, sanctiorque
 Pene natali proprio ; quod ex hac
 Luce-Mæcnas meus affluentes
 Ordinat annos.

Telephum, quem tu petis, occupavit,
 Non tuæ fortis juvenem, puella
 Dives et lasciva ; tenetque grata
 Compede vinctum.

Terret ambustus Phaethon avaras
 Spes : et exemplum grave præbet ales
 Pegasus, terrenum equitem gravatus
 Bellerophonten,

Semper ut te digna sequare ; et, ultra
 Quam licet sperare nefas putando,
 Disparem vites. age, jam meorum
 Finis amorum

(a) Flammæ crepitant. *Bentl.*

(Non

ODE XI.

TO PHYLLIS.

He invites her to an entertainment on Mæcenas's birthday.

PHYLLIS, I have a cask full of Albanian wine, upwards of nine years old; I have in my garden parsley for the weaving of chaplets; I have a great plenty of ivy, with which, when you have bound your hair, you look *so* gay: the house shines chearfully with plate: the altar, bound with chaste vervain, longs to be sprinkled *with the blood* of a sacrificed lamb: all hands are busy: my girls and boys, *in busy preparation*, fly about from place to place: the flames quiver, rolling on *their pointed* summit the sooty smoak. But yet that you may know to what joys you are invited; the ides are to be celebrated by you, the day which divides April, the * month of sea-born Venus; *a day*, with reason to be solemnized by me, and almost more sacred to me than that of my own birth; since from this day my dear Mæcenas reckons his flowing years. A rich and buxom girl hath possessed herself of Telephus, a youth above your rank; and she holds him fast by an agreeable fetter. Consumed Phaeton strikes terror into ambitious hopes, and the winged Pegasus, not stomaching *to bear* the earth-born rider Bellerophon, affords a terrible example, that you ought always to pursue things that are suitable to you; and that you should avoid a disproportioned *match*, by thinking it a crime to entertain a hope beyond what is allowable. Come then, thou last of my loves (for hereafter I shall

* The grand festival of Venus was celebrated in this month.

(Non enim posthac alia calebo
 Fœmina) condisce modos, amanda
 Voce quos reddas : (a) minuentur atræ
 Carmine curæ.

35

C A R M E N XII.

A D V I R G I L I U M.

*Illum ad cœnam vocat, ea lege ut suum secum adferat symbolum.**

JAM veris comites, quæ mare temperant,
 Impellunt animæ lintea Thraciæ :

Jam nec prata rigent, nec fluvii strepunt
 Hiberna nive turgidi :

Nidum ponit, Ityn flebiliter gemens,

Infelix avis, et Cecropiæ domus

Æternum opprobrium ; (b) quod male barbaras
 Regum est ulta libidines :

Dicunt in tenero gramine pinguium

Custodes ovium carmina fistula ;

Delectantque (c) Deum, cui pecus et nigri

Colles Arcadiæ placent.

Adduxere sitim tempora, Virgili :

Sed pressum Calibus ducere Liberum

Si gestis, juvenum nobilium cliens,

Nardo vina merebere :

Nardi parvus onyx eliciet cadum,

Qui nunc Sulpitiis accubat horreis,

Spes donare novas largus, amaraque

Curarum eluere efficax.

Ad quæ si properas gaudia, cum tua

Velox merce veni : non ego te meis

Immunem meditor tingere poculis,

Plena dives ut in domo.

Verum pone moras et studium lucri ;

Nigrorumque memor, dum licet, ignium,

Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem :

Dulce est desipere in loco.

(a) Minuuntur atræ.
 tante Deum.

(b) Quæ male barbaras.

(c) Delec-

burn for no other woman) learn with me such measures,
as you may recite with your lovely voice: our gloomy
cares shall be mitigated with an ode.

O D E XII.

To VIRGIL.

Horace invites him to supper, upon consideration that he brings something towards the entertainment along with him.

THE * Thracian breezes, those attendants on the
spring, that moderate the raging sea, now fill
the sails; now neither are the meadows stiff *with frost*,
nor roar the rivers, swollen with winter's snow. The
unhappy † bird, that piteously bemoans *the fate of*
Itys, and is the eternal disgrace of the house of Ce-
crops; because she wickedly revenged the cruel liber-
ties that kings will take, now builds her nest. The
keepers of the sheep play tunes upon the pipe amidst
the tender herbage, and delight that ‡ God, to whom
flocks and the shady hills of Arcadia are agreeable.
The time of year, O Virgil, has brought on thirst:
but if you desire to quaff wine from the Calenian press,
you that are a constant companion of young noblemen,
must earn your liquor by *bringing some* spikenard: a small
box of spikenard shall draw out a cask, which now lies
in the Sulpician store-house, bounteous in the indul-
gence of fresh hopes, and efficacious in the washing
away the bitterness of care. To which joys if you
hasten, come instantly with your merchandise: I do
not intend to dip you in my cups scot-free, like a man
of wealth in a house abounding with plenty. But *how-*
ever, lay aside delay, and the desire of gain; and,
mindful of the gloomy funeral flames, intermix, while
you may, your grave studies with a little light gaiety:
'tis delightful to give a loose on a proper occasion.

* Zephyrs blowing from Thrace.

† The swallow into which Progne was metamorphosed for revenging
the rape of Philomela, by serving up Tereus's son Itys to him in a
banquet.

‡ Pan.

CARMEN XIII.

AD LYCEN.

Insultat ei quod contemnatur a juvenculis.

AUDIVERE, Lyce, Di mea vota, Di
 Audivere, Lyce: sis anus, et tamen
 Vis formosa videri;
 Ludisque et bibis impudens;
 Et cantu tremulo pota Cupidinem
 Lentum sollicitas. ille virentis et
 Doctæ psallere Chiæ
 Pulchris excubat in genis.
 Importunus enim transvolat aridas
 Quercus, et refugit te, quia luridi
 Dentes, te, quia rugæ
 Turpant, et capitis nives.
 Nec Coæ referunt jam tibi purpuræ,
 Nec (a) clari lapides tempora, quæ semel
 Notis condita fastis
 Inclusit volucris dies.
 Quo fugit Venus? heu! quove color? decens
 Quo motus? quid habes illius, illius,
 Quæ spirabat amores,
 Quæ me surpuerat mihi,
 Felix post Cynaram, notaque et artium
 Gratarum facies: sed Cynaræ breves
 Annos fata dederunt,
 Servatura diu parem
 Cornicis vetulæ temporibus Lycen:
 Possent ut juvenes visere fervidi,
 Multo non sine risu,
 Dilapsam in cineres facem.

(a) Nec cari lapides.

ODE XIII.

TO LYCE.

74.
84.*He insults her on being the contempt of the young fellows.*

THE Gods have heard my prayers, oh Lyce----oh
 Lyce, the Gods have heard my prayers: you
 are become an old woman, and yet you would have
 the appearance of a beauty; and you wanton and drink
 in an audacious manner; and when in for it, solicit
 tardy Cupid with an *affected* quavering of voice. He
 basks in the charming cheeks of the blooming Chia,
 who is a proficient on the lyre. The teasing urchin
 flies over blasted oaks, and starts back at *the sight of*
 you, because foul teeth, because wrinkles and snowy
 hair render you odious. Now neither Coan purples,
 nor sparkling jewels restore those years, which winged
 time has inserted in the public annals. Whither is
 beauty gone? alas! or whither your bloom? Whither
 your graceful deportment? What have you *remaining* of
 her, of her, who breathed loves, and ravished me from
 myself, happy *in accomplishments* next to Cynara, and
 distinguished for an aspect of graceful delicacies: but,
 the Fates granted *but* a few years to Cynara, intending
 to preserve for a long time Lyce to be a rival in years
 with the aged raven: that the fervid young fellows
 might visit, not without excessive laughter, that torch,
which once so brightly scorched, now reduced to ashes.

CARMEN XIV.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Drusi de Vindelicis, ac præsertim Tiberii de Rhætis victorias Augusti auspiciis ac felicitati adscribit.

QUÆ cura Patrum, quæve Quiritium,
 Plenis honorum muneribus tuas,
 Auguste, virtutes in ævum
 Per titulos memoresque fastos
 Æternæ? o, qua sol habitabiles
 Illustrat oras, maxime principum,
 Quem legis expertes Latinæ
 Vindelici didicere nuper
 Quid Marte posses. milite nam tuo
 Drusus Genaunos, implacidum genus,
 Breunosque veloces, et arces
 Alpibus impositas tremendis
 Dejecit acer plus vice simplici.
 Major Neronum mox grave prælium
 Commisit, immanesque Rhætos
 Auspiciis pepulit secundis:
 Spectandus in certamine Martio,
 Devota morti pectora liberæ
 Quantis (a) fatigaret ruinis;
 Indomitas (b) prope qualis undas
 Exercet Auster, Pleiadum choro
 Scindente nubes; impiger hostium
 Vexare turmas, et frementem
 Mittere equum medios per ignes.
 Sic tauriformis volvitur Aufidus,
 Qui (c) regna Dauni præfluit Appuli,
 Cum sævit, horrendamque cultis
 Diluvium (d) meditatur agris;
 Ut barbarorum Claudius agmina
 Ferrata vasto diruit impetu,

(a) Quantis fatigarat ruinis.
 (c) Qui regna Dauni, Bentl.

(b) Indomitus prope qualis. Bentl.
 (d) Diluvium minitatur agris.

ODE XIV.

TO AUGUSTUS.

74

He ascribes the victory of Drusus over the Vindelici, and more especially that of Tiberius over the Rhæti, to the auspices and success of Augustus.

WHAT zeal of the senators, or what of the Roman people, by decreeing the most ample honours, can eternize your virtues, O Augustus, by monumental inscriptions, and lasting records? O thou, wherever the sun illuminates the habitable regions, greatest of princes, whom the Vindelici, that never experienced the Roman sway, have lately learned how powerful you are in war. For Drusus, by means of your soldiery, has more than once bravely overthrown the Genauni, an implacable race, and the rapid Breuni, and the citadels situated on the tremendous Alps. The * elder of the Neroes soon after fought a terrible battle, and, by your propitious auspices, smote the ferocious Rhæti: how worthy of admiration in the field of battle, to see with what destruction he oppressed the brave hearts devoted to voluntary death: just as the south works up the untameable waves, when the mystic dance of the Pleiades cleave the clouds; so is he strenuous to annoy the troops of the enemy, and to drive his eager steed thro' the midst of flames. Thus the † bull-formed (or branching) Aufidus, who washes the dominions of the Apulian Daunus, rolls, when he rages and meditates an horrible deluge to the cultivated lands; when Claudius overthrew, with impetu-

* Tiberius.

† The antient painters and sculptors used to give horns to the images of the River-gods.

Primosque et extremos metendo
 Stravit humum, sine clade victor;
 Te copias, te consilium, et tuos
 Præbente Divos. nam tibi, quo die
 Portus Alexandria supplex
 Et vacuum patefecit aulam,
 Fortuna lustro prospera tertio
 Belli secundos reddidit exitus;
 Laudemque et optatum peractis
 Imperiis decus arrogavit.
 Te Cantaber non ante domabilis,
 Medusque, et Indus, te profugus Scythes
 Miratur, o tutela præsens
 Italiæ, dominæque Romæ.
 Te, fontium qui celat origines
 Nilusque, et Ister, te rapidus Tigris,
 Te belluosus qui remotis
 Obstrepit Oceanus Britannis,
 Te non paventis funera Galliæ,
 Duræque tellus audit Iberiæ :
 Te cæde gaudentes Sicambri
 Compositis venerantur armis.

35

40

45

50

C A R M E N XV.

AUGUSTO PACIFICO.

PHŒBUS volentem prælia me loqui,
 Victas et urbes, increpuit, lyra;
 Ne parva Tyrrhenum per æquor
 Vela darem. tua Cæsar, ætas
 Fruges et agris rettulit uberes;
 Et signa nostro restituit Jovi,
 Derepta Parthorum superbis
 Postibus; et vacuum duellis
 Janum (a) Quirini clusit; et ordinem
 Rectum evaganti frena licentiæ
 Injecit, emovitque culpas,
 Et veteres revocavit artes;

5

10

(a) Janum Quirinum. *Passeratus.*

Per

ous might, the iron ranks of the barbarians, and by mowing down both front and rear, strewed the ground, victorious, without *sustaining* any loss *on his side*; you supplying him with troops, you with counsels, and your own guardian powers. For, on that day, when the suppliant Alexandria opened her ports and deserted court, fortune, propitious to you in the third * lustrum, has put a happy period to the war, and has ascribed *fresh* praise, and the *only* † wish'd-for honour to the victories already obtained. O thou dread guardian of Italy and imperial Rome. Thee the Spaniard, till now unconquer'd, and the Mede, and Indian; thee the vagrant Scythian admires; thee both the Nile, who conceals his fountain-heads, and the Danube; thee the rapid Tigris; thee the monster-bearing ocean that roars against the remote Britons; thee the region of Gaul, fearless of death, and *that* of hardy Iberia obeys; thee the Sicambrians, who delight in slaughter, laying aside their arms, revere.

ODE XV.

To AUGUSTUS, on the restoration of peace.

PHŒBUS chided me, when I was meditating to sing of battles and conquered cities on the lyre; that I might not set my little sails along the *vast* Tyrrhenian sea. Your age, O Cæsar, has both restored plenteous crops to the fields, and has brought back to our † Jupiter the *Roman* standards, torn from the proud pillars of the Parthians; and has shut up *the* temple of Janus *founded by* Romulus, *now* free from war; and has imposed a due discipline upon head-strong licentiousness, and has extirpated crimes, and recalled the

* See the note to Ode IV. Book ii.

† This victory, obtained by Tiberius, left the world in peace, and Rome no more to wish for.

‡ The temple of Jupiter Capitolinus.

Per quas Latinum nomen et Italæ
Crevere vires, famaue, et imperi

Porrecta majestas ad ortum

Solis ab Hisperio cubili.

15

Custode rerum Cæsare, non furor

Civilis, aut vis (b) exiget otium;

Non ira, quæ procudit enses,

Et miseras inimicat urbes.

20

Non qui profundum Danubium bibunt,

Edicta rumpent Julia; non Getæ,

Non Seres, infidive Persæ,

Non Tanaim prope flumen orti.

Nosque et profestis lucibus et sacris,

25

Inter jocos munera Liberi,

Cum prole, matronisque nostris,

Rite Deos prius apprecati,

Virtute functos, more patrum, duces,

Lydis remisto carmine tibiis,

30

Trojamque, et Anchisen, et almæ

Progeniem Veneris canemus.

(b) Vis eximet otium.

QUINTI

ancient arts ; by which the Latine name and strength of Italy have increased, and the fame and majesty of the empire is extended from the sun's western bed, *even* to the east. While Cæsar is at the head of affairs, neither civil rage, nor violence, shall disturb the *general* tranquillity ; nor hatred which forges swords, and sets at variance unhappy states. Not those, who drink of the Danube, shall now break the Julian edicts ; not the Getæ, not the Seres, or the perfidious Persians, nor those born upon the river Tanais. And let us, both on common and festal days, amidst the gifts of joyous Bacchus, together with our wives and families, having first duly invoked the Gods, celebrate, after the manner of our ancestors, with songs accompanied with Lydian pipes, our late valiant commanders, and Troy, and Anchises, and the offspring of benign Venus.

HORACE'S

Q U I N T I
H O R A T I I F L A C C I
E P O D O N
L I B E R.

C A R M E N I.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Ad bellum Aëtiacum profecturo comitem se offert.

I BIS Liburnis inter alta navium,
Amice, propugnacula,
Paratus omnē Cæsaris periculum
Subire, Mæcnas, tuo.
Quid nos? quibus te vita (a) si superstite
Jucunda; si contra, gravis:
Utrumne jussi persequemur otium
Non dulce, ni tecum simul?
An hunc laborem mente laturi, decet
Qua ferre non molles viros?
Feremus; et te, vel per Alpium juga,
Inhospitalem et Caucasum,
Vel occidentis usque ad ultimum finum
Forti sequemur pectore.

(a) Vita sit superstite.

Roges,

HORACE's EPODES;

OR, THE

FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

O D E S.

O D E I.

TO MÆCENAS.

*Horace offers to accompany him on his departure for the
Ætian expedition.*

74

YOU will go, my friend Mæcenas, with Liburnian gallies amongst the tow'ring forts of *Antony's* large ships, ready at your own hazard to undergo any of Cæsar's dangers. What shall I do? To whom life may *indeed* be agreeable if you survive, but, if otherwise, *it will be* insupportable. Whether shall I at your commands pursue my ease, which cannot be pleasing unless in your company? Or shall I endure this toil with such a courage as becomes uneffeminate men to bear---I will bear it; and with an intrepid soul will I follow you, either thro' the summits of the Alps, and the inhospitable Caucasus, or to the furthest

Roges, tuum labore quid juvem meo, 15
 Imbellis ac firmus parum?
 Comes minore (a) sum futurus in metu,
 Qui major absentes habet:
 Ut assidens implumibus pullis avis 20
 Serpentium allapsus timet
 Magis relictis; non, ut adfit, auxili
 Latura plus præsentiis.
 Libenter hoc et omne militabitur
 Bellum in tuæ spem gratiæ:
 Non ut juvencis (b) illigata pluribus 25
 Aratra (c) nitantur meis;
 Pecusve Calabris antè fidus fervidum
 Lucana mutet (d) pascua:
 Nec ut (e) superni villa candens Tusculi 30
 Circæa tangat mœnia.
 Satis superque me benignitas tua
 Ditavit: haud paravero,
 Quod aut, avarus ut Chremes, terra premam;
 Discinctus aut perdam ut nepos.

CARMEN II.

VITÆ RUSTICÆ LAUDES.

Alphius scænerator, velut artis suæ pertæsus, laudat vitam rusticam; sed mox, avaritia victus, ad ingenium pristinum et vivendi rationem redit.

BEATUS ille, qui procul negotiis,
 Ut prisca gens mortalium,
 Paterna rura bobus exercet suis,
 Solutus omni scœnore;
 Nec excitatur classico miles truci, 5
 Nec horret iratum mare;
 Forumque vitat, et superba civium
 Potentiorum limina.

(a) Sim futurus in metu. *Heins.* (b) Juvencis alligata pluribus.
 (c) Aratra nectantur meis. (d) Lucana mutet pascuis.
 (e) Nec ut supini. *Bentl.*

Ergo

furthest western bay. You may ask, *perhaps*, how I, unwarlike and infirm, can assist your labours by mine? While I am your companion I shall be in less anxiety, which takes possession of the absent in a greater measure. As the bird that has unfledged young, is in a greater dread of serpents approaches, when they are left;---Not that if she should be present when they came, she could be of any more service. Not only this, but every other war, shall be cheerfully embraced by me for the hopes of your favour; *and this* not that my ploughs shou'd labour yoked to a greater number of *teams* of mine own oxen; or that my cattle before the scorching *dog-star* shou'd change the Calabrian for the Lucanian pastures: neither that my white country box should reach (*approach in magnificence*) the * Circean walls of lofty Tusculum. Your generosity has *already* enriched me enough, and more than enough: I shall never *wish to amass*, what either, like the miser Chremes *in the play*, I may bury in the earth, or luxuriously squander, like a prodigal rake.

ODE II.

The PRAISES of a COUNTRY LIFE.

Alphius *the usurer, weary as it were with his craft, praises a country life; but shortly overcome with avarice, he returns to his natural bent, and his old way of living.*

HAPPY the man, who, remote from business, after the manner of the ancient race of mortals, cultivates his paternal lands with his own oxen, disengaged from every kind of usury; *he* is neither alarmed with the horrible trumpet, as a soldier, nor dreads he the angry sea; he shuns both the bar, and the proud portals of the men in power. Wherefore he

* Circean, because Tusculum was built by Telegonous the son of Circe—Telegoni juga parricida.

either

Ergo aut adulta vitium propagine
 Altas maritat populos ;
 Aut in reducta valle mugientium.
 Prospektat errantes greges ;
 Inutilesque falce ramos amputans,
 Feliciores inserit :
 Aut pressa puris mella condit amphoris ;
 Aut tondet infirmas oves.
 Vel, cum decorum mitibus pomis caput
 Autumnus arvis extulit,
 Ut gaudet insitiva decerpens pyra,
 Certantem et uvam purpuræ,
 Qua muneretur te, Priape, et te, pater
 Silvane, tutor finium !
 Libet jacere modo sub antiqua ilice,
 Modo in tenaci gramine :
 Labuntur altis interim (a) rivis aquæ ;
 Queruntur in filvis aves ;
 Fontesque lymphis obstrepuunt manantibus,
 Somnos quod invitet leves.
 At cum tonantis annus hibernus Jovis
 Imbres nivesque comparet ;
 Aut trudit acres hinc et hinc multa cane
 Apros in obstantes plagas :
 Aut amite levi rara tendit retia,
 Turdis edacibus dolos ;
 Pavidumque leporem, et advenam laqueo gruem,
 Jucunda captat præmia.
 Quis non malarum, quas amor curas habet,
 Hæc inter obliviscitur ?
 Quod si pudica mulier in partem juvet
 Domum atque dulces liberos,
 (Sabina qualis, aut perusta solibus
 Pernicis uxor Appuli)
 Sacrum vetustis exstruat lignis focum,
 Lassi sub adventum viri ;
 Claudensque textis cratibus lætum pecus,
 Distenta ficcet ubera ;
 Et horna dulci vina promens dolio,
 Dapes inemtis apparet ;

(a) Altis interim ripis.

Non

either weds the lofty poplars to the mature branches of the vine; or lopping off the useless boughs with his pruning knife, he ingrafts more fruitful ones; or takes a prospect of the herds of his lowing cattle, wandering about in a lonely vale; or stores his honey, pressed *from the combs*, in clean vessels, or shears his tender sheep. Or, when Autumn has lifted up in the fields his head adorned with mellow fruits, how glad is he while he gathers the pears grafted *by himself*, and the grape that vies with the purple, with which he may recompence thee, oh Priapus, and thee, father Sylvanus, the guardian of his boundaries! sometimes he delights to lie under an aged holm-tree, sometimes on the matted grass: mean while the waters glide down from steep clefts; the birds warble in the woods; and the fountains murmur with their purling streams, which invites on gentle slumbers. But when the wintry season of the * tempestuous air prepares rains and snows, he either pushes the fierce boars, with dogs on every side, into the intercepting toils; or spreads his thin nets with the smooth poll, as a snare for the voracious thrushes; or catches in his gin the timorous hare, or that stranger the crane, pleasing rewards *for his labour*. Amongst such joys as these, who does not forget those mischievous anxieties, which are the property of love? But if a chaste wife, assisting on her part *in the management* of the house, and beloved children, (such as *is* the Sabine, or the sun-burnt spouse of the industrious Appulian) piles up the † sacred hearth with old wood just at the approach of her weary husband; and shutting up the fruitful cattle in the woven hurdles, she milks dry their distended udders; and, drawing this year's wine out of a well-seasoned cask, prepares the unbought collation; not the Lucrine oysters cou'd

* Thundering Jupiter: but as thunder is the least frequent in winter, and Jupiter, it has above been observed, frequently signifies the air, the expression may perhaps be best understood of the loud hurricanes and the general troubled state of the atmosphere in the winter season.

† The Roman hearths were doubly sacred, first, to their household Gods, and secondly to Vesta.

Non me Lucrina juverint conchylia,
 Magisve rhombus, aut scari, 56
 Si quos Eois intonata fluctibus
 Hiems ad hoc vertat mare:
 Non Afra avis descendat in ventrem meum,
 Non attagen Ionicus
 Jucundior, quam lecta de pinguissimis 55
 Oliva ramis arborum,
 Aut herba lapathi prata amantis, et gravi
 Malvæ salubres corpori,
 Vel agna festis cæsa Terminalibus,
 Vel hœdus ereptus lupo. 60
 Has inter epulas, ut juvat pastas oves
 Videre properantes domum!
 Videre fessos vomerem inversum boves
 Collo trahentes languido;
 Positosque vernas, ditis examen domus, 65
 Circum renidentes Lares!
 Hæc ubi locutus scœnerator Alphius,
 Jam jam futurus rusticus,
 Omnem (a) relegit Idibus pecuniam;
 Quærit Calendis ponere. 70

CARMEN III.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Allii detestatio.

PARENTIS olim si quis impia manu
 Senile guttur fregerit;
 Edit cicutis allium nocentius.
 O dura messorum ilia!
 Quid (b) hoc veneni sævit in præcordiis? 5
 Num viperinus his cruor
 Incoctus herbis me fefellit? an malas
 Canidia tractavit dapes?
 Ut Argonautas præter omnes candidum
 Medea mirata est ducem, 10

(a) Redegit Idibus pecuniam. (b) Queis hoc veneni sævit.

Ignota

delight me more, or the turbot, or the scar, shou'd the tempestuous winter drive any from the Eastern floods to this sea: not the turkey, nor the Asiatic wild fowl, can come into my stomach more agreeable, than the olive gathered from the richest branches of the trees, or the sorrel, that loves the meadows, or mallows, salubrious for a sickly body, or a lamb slain at the feast of *the God* * Terminus, or a kid *just* rescued from the wolf. Amidst these dainties, how it pleases one to see the well-fed sheep hastening home! to see the weary oxen, with drooping neck, dragging the inverted plough-share; and *numerous* slaves, the test of a rich family, ranged about the smiling household Gods! when Alphius the usurer, now on the point of turning countryman, had said *all* this, he collected in all his money on the † Ides; ——— and endeavours to put it out again at the ‡ Calends.

ODE III.

TO MÆCENAS.

He expresses his aversion to garlick.

IF any person at any time with an impious hand has broke his aged father's neck, let him, *by way of punishment*, eat garlick, more baneful than hemlock. Oh the hardy bowels of the mowers! what poison is this that rages in my entrails? Has viper's blood, infused in these herbs, deceived me? Or has Canidia meddled with this vile food? When Medea, beyond all the other Argonauts, admired their handsome leader,

* The tutelar God of their boundaries.

† The middle of one month.

‡ The beginning of another.

Ignota tauris illigaturum juga,
 Perunxit hoc Jafonem :
 Hoc delibutis ulta donis pellicem,
 Serpente fugit alite.
 Nec tantus unquam siderum infedit vapor 15
 Siticulosæ Apuliæ :
 Nec munus humeris efficacis Herculis
 Inarfit æstuosius.
 At, si quid unquam tale concupiveris,
 Jocosæ Mæcenæ; precor 20
 Manum puella suavio opponat tuo,
 Extrema et in sponda cubet.

C A R M E N IV.

*In quendam, qui e seruo tribunus militum factus, trium-
viralis classis parti erat præficiendus.*

LUPIS et agnis quanta sortito obtigit,
 Tecum mihi discordia est,
 Ibericis peruste funibus latus,
 Et crura dura compede.
 Licet superbus ambules pecunia, 5
 Fortuna non mutat genus.
 Videſne, ſacram metiente te viam
 Cum bis (a) ter ulnarum toga,
 Ut ora vertat huc et huc euntium
 Liberrima indignatio? 10
 Seſtus flagellis hic triumviralibus
 Præconis ad ſaſtidium,
 Arat Falerni mille fundi jugera,
 Et Appiam mannis terit;
 Sedilibusque magnus in primis eques, 15
 Othone (b) contempto, ſedet.
 Quid attinet tot ora navium gravi
 Roſtrata duci pondere
 Contra latrones atque ſervilem manum,
 Hoc, hoc tribuno militum?

(a) Cum biſ trium ulnarum, *Bentl.* (b) Othone contento.

the anointed Jason with this as he was going to tie the unexperienced yoke on the *fiery* bulls: and having revenged herself on *Jason's* * mistress, by making her presents besmeared with this, she flew away on her winged dragon. Never did the steaming influence of any constellation so raging as this rest upon the thirsty Apulia; nor did the gift of *Dejanira* burn hotter upon the shoulders of the laborious Hercules. But if ever, facetious Mæcnas, you shou'd have a desire for any such *stuff again*, I wish that your girl may oppose her hand to your kifs, and lie at the furthest part of the bed.

O D E IV.

On a certain person, who, from a slave, being made a military tribune, was to have the command of one part of the fleet of the Triumviri. 74

AS great an enmity as is allotted by nature to wolves and lambs, *so great a one* have I to thee, thou that art galled at thy side with Spanish cords, and on thy legs with the pinching fetter. 'Tho' purse-proud with your riches, you strut along, yet fortune does not alter your *low* birth. Do you not observe, while you are measuring the † sacred way with a robe twice three ells long, how a most open indignation distorts the faces of those that pass and repass? *Mind* this fellow (*say they*) cut with the Triumvir's whips even till the beadle was sick of his office, he cultivates a thousand acres of Falernian land, and wears out the Appian road with his *prancing* nags; and, in despite of ‡ Otho, sits in the first rows of the *Circus* as a knight of distinction. To what purpose is it that so many brazen-beaked ships of immense bulk shou'd be had out against pirates and a band of slaves, while this, this *fellow*, is a military tribune?

* Creusa.

† Via sacra, the grand street that led to the Capitol.

‡ Roscius Otho made a law by which the seats of the Roman knights in the *Circus* were regulated.

CARMEN V.

Pueri in Canidiam veneficam diræ.

AT o Deorum quidquid in cælo (a) regit
 Terras et humanum genus,
 Quid iste fert tumultus? et quid omnium
 Vultus in unum me truces?
 Per liberos te, si vocata partibus
 Lucina veris adfuit,
 Per hoc inane purpuræ decus precor,
 Per improbatum hæc Jovem;
 Quid ut noverca me intueris, aut uti
 Petita ferro bellua?
 Ut hæc trementi questus ore, constitit
 Insignibus raptis puer,
 Impube corpus, quale posset impia
 Mollire Thracum pectora:
 Canidia brevibus implicata viperis
 Crines et incomtum caput,
 Jubet sepulcris caprificos erutas,
 Jubet cupressus funebres,
 Et uncta turpis ova ranæ sanguine,
 Plumamque nocturnæ strigis,
 Herbasque, quas Iolchos, atque Iberia
 Mittit venenorum ferax,
 Et ossa ab ore rapta jejunæ canis,
 Flammis aduri Colchicis.
 At expedita Sagana per totam domum
 Spargens Avernales aquas,
 Horret capillis, ut marinus, asperis,
 Echinus, aut (b) currens aper.
 Abacta nulla Veia conscientia
 Ligonibus duris humum
 Exhaustiebat, ingemens laboribus:
 Quo posset infossus puer

(a) Quidquid in cælo regis. (b) Aut Laurens aper. *Heinf.*

O D E V.

74

The imprecations of a boy against the witch Canidia.

BUT, oh whatever *power* of the Gods rules the earth and human race, what means this tumult? And what the hideous looks of all these *cl. b. g. s.*, fixed upon me alone? I conjure thee by thy children (if invoked Lucina was *ever* present at any real birth of yours), *I conjure* thee by this empty honour of my * purple, and by Jupiter, who must disapprove these *proceedings*; why do you look at me like a step-mother, or as a wild beast stricken with a dart? While the boy made these complaints with a faltering voice, he stood, with his † badges of distinction taken from him, a delicate body, such as might soften the impious breasts of the *savage* Thracians: Canidia, having her hair and uncombed head interwoven with little vipers, orders wild fig-trees torn up from groves, orders funeral cypresses, and eggs besmeared with the gore of a loathsome toad, and feathers of the nocturnal screech owl, and those herbs, which ‡ Iolchos, and Spain, fruitful in poisons, transmits, and bones, snatched from the mouth of a hungry bitch, to be burnt in || Colchian flames. But Sagana, tucked up for expedition, sprinkling the waters of § Avernus all over the house, bristles up with her rough hair, like a sea-urchin, or a boar pursued. Veia, deterred by no remorse of conscience, groaning with the toil, dug up the ground with the sharp spade: where the boy, fixed in, might long be tormented to death at the sight of food varied two

* The toga prætexta, which the children of the nobility wore, was bordered with purple.

† The toga prætexta and the bulla, which latter was a piece of gold or silver, made in the shape of an heart.

‡ A town in Thessaly.

|| Colchian, such as Medea of Colchos made use of, that is, according to art.

§ Avernus was a lake in Campania, whose waters were held sacred to the Infernal Deities.

Longe die bis terve mutatæ dapis
 Inemori spectaculo ;
 Cum promineret ore, quantum exstant aqua 35
 Suspensa mento corpora,
 Exsucta (a) uti medulla, et aridum jecur
 Amoris esset poculum ;
 Interminato cum semel fixæ cibo
 Intabuissent pupulæ. 40
 Non defuisse masculæ libidinis
 Arminiensæ Foliam,
 Et otiosa credidit Neapolis,
 Et omne vicinum oppidum :
 Quæ sidera excantata voce Thessala, 45
 Lunamque cœlo deripit.
 Hic irrefectum sæva dente livido
 Canidia rodens pollicem,
 Quid dixit ? aut quid tacuit ? o rebus meis
 Non infideles arbitra, 50
 Nox, et Diana, quæ silentium regis,
 Arcana cum fiunt sacra ;
 Nunc, nunc adeste : nunc in hostiles domos
 Iram atque numen vertite :
 Formidolosæ dum latent silvis feræ, 55
 Dulci sopore languidæ :
 Senem, quod omnes rideant, adulterum
 Latrent Suburanæ canes,
 Nardo perunctum, quale non perfectius
 Meæ laborarint manus. 60
 Quid accidit ? cur dira barbaræ minus
 Venena Medæ valent ?
 Quibus superbam fugit ulta pellicem
 Magni Creontis filiam ;
 Cum palla, tabo munus imbutum, novam 65
 Incendio nuptam abstulit.
 Atqui nec herba, nec latens in asperis
 Radix fefellit me locis.
 Indormit unctis omnium cubilibus
 Oblivione pellicum. 70
 Ah, ah, solutus ambulat veneficæ
 Scientioris carmine.

(a) Exsecta, exsecta. Exesa uti medulla. Heins.

or three times in a day; while he stood out with his face, just as much as bodies suspended by the chin *in swimming*, project from the water, that his parched marrow and dry'd liver might be a charm for love; when once the pupils of his eyes had wasted away by being fixed on the forbidden food. Both the idle Naples, and every neighbouring town believed that Folia of Arminium, a *witch* of masculine lust, was not absent *from these rites*: *she* who with her Thessalian incantations, forces the charmed constellations and the moon from heaven. Here the fell Canidia, gnawing her unpared thumb with her livid teeth, what said she? Or what did she not say? Oh ye faithful witnesses to my proceedings, Night, and Diana, who preside o'er silence, when the secret mysteries are celebrated; now, now be present: and turn your anger and power against the houses of our enemies: while the wild beasts lie hid in the gloomy woods, dissolved in sweet repose: let the dogs of the * Suburra, (which may be a matter of ridicule for every body) bark at the old fornicator, bedaubed with essence, such as my hands never made any more exquisite. What is the matter? Why are these compositions less efficacious than those of that barbarian Medea? By the means of which she made her escape, after having revenged herself on Jason's haughty mistress, the daughter of the mighty Creon; when the garment, a gift that was infected with poison, took off *his* new bride by its inflammatory power. And yet no herb, nor root latent in inaccessible places, ever escaped my notice. Nevertheless, he sleeps in the essenced bed of every harlot, from his forgetfulness of *me*. Ha! ha! he walks in security, set free from my power by the charms of some

* Suburra, a street in Rome inhabited by the lower class of people and a notorious nest for harlots.

Non usitatis, Vare, potionibus
 (O multa fleturum caput !)
 Ad me recures : nec vocata mens tua 75
 Marfis redibit vocibus.
 Majus parabo : majus infundam tibi
 Fastidienti poculum.
 Priusque cœlum fidet inferius mari,
 Tellure porrecta super, 80
 Quam non amore sic meo flagres, uti
 Bitumen atris ignibus.
 Sub hæc puer, jam non, ut ante, mollibus
 Lenire verbis impias ;
 Sed dubius unde rumperet silentium, \ 85
 Misit Thyesteas preces.
 Venena, (a) magnum fas nefasque, non valent
 Convertere humanam vicem :
 Diris agam vos : dira detestatio
 Nulla expiatur victima. 90
 Quin, ubi perire jussus exspiravero,
 Nocturnus occurram furor ;
 Petamque vultus umbra curvis unguibus ;
 (Quæ vis Deorum est Manium)
 Et inquietis assidens præcordiis, 95
 Pavore somnos auferam.
 Vos turba vicatim, hinc et hinc faxis petens,
 Contundet obscœnas anus.
 Post, insepulta membra different lupi
 Et Esquilinæ alites. 100
 Neque hoc parentes, heu mihi superstites !
 Effugerit spectaculum.

(a) Venana magica fas nefasque non valent.
 Non vertere humanas vices. *Bentl.*

more powerful witch. Varus, (oh, you are a person that will shortly have much to lament!) thou shalt come back to me by *the means* of unusual spells: nor shall you return to yourself by all the power of * Marſian enchantments. I will prepare a ſtronger *philtre*: I will pour in *that* ſtronger philtre to you, diſdainful as you are: and the heaven ſhall ſubſide below the ſea, with the earth extended over it, ſooner than you ſhall not burn with a love for me, in the ſame manner as *this* pitch burns in the ſooty flames. At theſe words, the boy no longer attempted, as before, to move impious hags, by ſoothing expreſſions; but doubtful in what manner he ſhould break ſilence, utter'd † Thyeſtean imprecations. Potions (*says he*) have a great efficacy in confounding right and wrong, but are not able to invert the condition-lot of human nature: I will peſecute you with curſes: and *that* execrating deſtination is not to be expiated by any victim. Moreover, when doomed *by you* to death I ſhall have expired, I will attend you as a nocturnal fury; and a gholt, I will attack your faces with my hooked talons; (for ſuch is the power of thoſe divinities, the ‡ Manes) and brooding upon your reſtleſs breasts, I will deprive you of repoſe by terrible viſions. And then the mob, from village to village, aſſaulting you on every ſide with ſtones, ſhall demolish *all* you filthy hags. Finally, the wolves and || Eſquilian vultures ſhall ſcatter abroad your unburied limbs. Nor ſhall this ſpectacle eſcape the obſervation of my parents, which, alas! muſt now ſurvive me.

* Marſus was a ſon of the ſorcereſs Circe.

† Thyeſtean, ſuch execrations as Thyeſtes made uſe of to his brother Atreus. Vid. Sen. Trag.

‡ Manes, the geniuses of the dead, who had a kind of divinity aſcribed to them.

|| The Eſquilæ were the public burying places, and alſo where the criminals were expoſed after execution, and conſequently the reſort of birds of prey.

CARMEN VI.

IN CASSIUM SEVERUM.

Maledico minitatur ultionem.

QUID immerentes hospites vexas, canis,
 Ignavus adversum lupos?
 Quin hic inanes, si potes, vertis minas,
 Et me remorsurum petis?
 Nam, qualis aut Molossus, aut fulvus Lacon, 5
 Amica vis pastoribus,
 Agam per altas aure sublata nives,
 Quæcunque præcedet fera.
 Tu, cum timenda voce complesti nemus,
 Projectum odoraris cibum. 10
 Cave, cave: namque in malos asperrimus
 Parata tollo cornua;
 Qualis Lycambæ spretus infido gener,
 Aut acer hostis Bupalò,
 An, si quis atro dente me petiverit, 15
 Inultus ut flebo puer?

CARMEN VII.

AD ROMANOS

Bellum civile redintegrantes.

QUO, quo scelesti ruitis? aut cur dexteris
 Aptantur enses conditi?
 Parumne campis atque Neptuno super
 Fusum est Latini sanguinis?

Non

O D E VI.

Against CASSIUS SEVERUS.

Horace threatens to revenge himself on him for his male-
dictions. 74

THOU cur, *that art* a coward against wolves,
 why do you persecute innocent strangers? Why
 do you not, if you can, turn your empty yelpings hi-
 ther, and attack me, who will bite again? For, like
 a mastiff, or tawny greyhound, that is a friendly as-
 sistant to shepherds, I will drive with erected cars thro'
 the deep snows every brute that shall go before me.
As for you, when you have fill'd the grove with
 your tremendous barking, you smell at the food
 that is thrown to you. Have a care, have a care:
 for, very bitter against bad men, I exert my horns *ever*
ready for assault; like * him that was rejected as a son-
 in-law by the perfidious Lycambes, or the † satyric
 enemy of Bupalus. What, if any cur attack me with
 malignant tooth, shall I *only* blubber like a boy that is
 incapable of revenging himself?

O D E VII.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

On their renewing the civil war. 74

WHITHER, whither impious are you rush-
 ing? Or why are the swords drawn that were
so lately sheathed? Is there *then* too little of the Roman
 blood spilt upon land and sea? *And this*, not that the

* Lycambes broke his word with the poet Archilochus, with re-
 gard to his daughter Neobule; upon which Archilochus composed so
 severe a satire against him, that both he and his daughter hanged them-
 selves in despair.

† Bupalus, a celebrated painter, having ridiculed the person of the
 poet Hipponax, by a portraiture he made of him, the bard, in return,
 wrote a most bitter invective against him.

Non ut superbas invidæ Carthaginis
 Romanus arces ureret;
 Intactus aut Britannus ut descenderet
 Sacra catenatus via:
 Sed ut, secundum vota Parthorum, sua
 Urbs hæc periret dextera.
 Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus
 Unquam, nisi in dispar, feris.
 Furorne (a) cæcus, an rapit vis acrior,
 An culpa! responsum date.
 Tacent: et ora pallor albus inficit;
 Mentisque percussæ stupent.
 Sic est: acerba fata Romanos agunt,
 Scelusque fraternæ necis;
 Ut immerentis fluxit in terram Remi
 Sacer nepotibus cruor.

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C A R M E N VIII.

IN ANUM LIBIDINOSAM.

ROGARE longo putidam te seculo,
 Vires quid enervet meas?
 Cum sit tibi dens ater, et rugis vetus
 Frontem senectus exaret;
 Hietque turpis inter aridas nates
 Podex, velut crudæ bovis.
 Sed incitat me pectus, et mammæ putres,
 Equina quales ubera;
 Venterque mollis, et femur tumentibus
 Exile furis additum.
 Esto beata: funus atque imagines
 Ducant triumphales tuum:
 Nec sit marita quæ rotundioribus
 Onusta baccis ambulet.
 Quid, quod libelli Stoici inter fericos
 Jacere pulvillos amant?

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(a) Furorne cæcos.

Illi-

Romans might burn the proud towers of envious Carthage, or that the Britons, hitherto unassailed, might go down the Sacred Way bound in chains: but that, agreeable to the wishes of the Parthians, this city may fall by its own strength. *And yet this barbarous method of fighting* never obtained even amongst either wolves or savage lions, unless against a different species. Does blind phrenzy, or your superior valour, or *some* crime, hurry you on at this rate? answer me. They are silent----and livid paleness infects their countenances, and their stricken souls are stupified. This is the case: a cruel fatality, and the crime of fratricide, have disquieted the Romans, *from that time*, when the blood of the innocent * Remus, to be expiated by his descendants, was spill'd upon the earth.

O D E VIII.

Upon a WANTON OLD WOMAN.

74

CAN you, grown rank and old, ask what unnerves my vigor? When your teeth are black, and old age withers your brow with wrinkles; and whose back sinks between your staring hip-bones, like that of an unhealthy cow. But, *forsooth!* your breast and your fallen chest--full well resembling a broken-backed horse, provokes me; and a body flabby, and feeble knees supported by swollen legs. May you be happy: and may triumphal statues † adorn your funeral procession: and may no matron appear in public abounding with richer pearls. What follows, because the bookish stoics *sometimes* love to indulge on silken pil-

* He was slain by his brother Romulus, for ridiculing his wall by leaping over it.

† There was a privilege, termed the right of Images, which permitted the statutes of such ancestors of the deceased as had been dignified by public honours, to be carried in the funeral procession.

Illiterati num minus nervi rigent ?
 Minusve languet fascinum ?
 Quod ut superbo provoces ab inguine,
 Ore allaborandum est tibi.

20

C A R M E N IX.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Æliacæ victoriæ primordia celebrat.

Q U A N D O (a) repostum Cæcubum ad festas dapes,
 Victore lætus Cæsare,
 Tecum sub alta (sic Jovi gratum) domo,
 Beate Mæcnas, bibam,
 Sonante (b), mistum tibiis carmen lyra, 5
 Hac Dorium, illis Barbarum ?
 Ut nuper ? actus cum freto Neptunius
 Dux fugit uestis navibus,
 Minatus Urbi vincla, quæ detraxerat
 Servis amicus perfidis. 10
 Romanus (eheu ! posteri negabitis)
 Emancipatus feminæ
 Fert vallum et arma miles, et spadonibus
 Servire rugosis potest :
 Interque signa turpe militaria 15
 Sol aspicit conopeum.
 Ad (c) hunc frementes verterunt bis mille equos
 Galli, canentes Cæsarem :
 Hostiliumque navium portu latent
 Puppes sinistrorsum citæ. 20
 Io triumphæ ; tu moraris aureos
 Currus, et intactas boves.
 Io triumphæ ; nec Jugurthino parem
 Bello reportasti ducem :
 Neque (d) Africano, cui super Carthaginem 25
 Virtus sepulcrum condidit.
 Terra marique victus hostis, Punico
 Lugubre mutavit sagum.

(a) Quando o repostum. *Heins.* (b) Mixtis tibiis carmen.
 (c) Ad hoc frementes. *Bentl.* (d) Neque Africanum.

Aut

lows? Are unlearned constitutions the less robust? Or are their limbs less stout? But for you to raise an appetite in a stomach that is nice, it is necessary that you exert every art of language.

ODE IX.

TO MÆCENAS.

Horace celebrates the successes that preceded the victory at Actium. 74

WHEN, oh happy Mæcenas, shall I, overjoyed at Cæsar's being victorious, drink with you under the stately dome (for such is the will of Jupiter) the Cæcuban reserved for festal entertainments, whilst the lyre plays a tune, accompanied with flutes, that in the Doric, these in the Phrygian measure? as lately; when the * Neptunian admiral, driven from the sea, and his navy burned, fled, after having menaced those chains to Rome, which, like a friend, he had taken off from perfidious slaves. The Roman soldier (alas! ye, our posterity, will deny the fact) enslaved to a † woman, carries pallisadoes and arms, and can be subservient to haggard eunuchs: and amongst the military standards, oh shame! the sun beholds an Egyptian canopy. Indignant at this, the Gauls turned two thousand of their cavalry, proclaiming Cæsar: and the ships of the hostile navy, going off to the left, lie by in port. Hail, thou God of triumph! you that delay the triumphal honours of golden chariots, and untouched heifers. Hail, thou God of triumph! you neither brought back a general equal to Cæsar from the Jugurthine war, nor from the African war, him, whose valour raised him a monument by conquer'd Carthage. Our enemy, overthrown both by land and sea, has changed his purple vestments for mourning. And

* Pompey the Great had been a very successful admiral, which gave young Pompey the hint to stile himself the son of Neptune.

† Cleopatra.

Aut ille centum nobilem Cretam urbibus
 Ventis iturus non suis,
 Exercitatas aut petit Syrtes Noto,
 Aut fertur incerto mari.
 Capaciores affer huc, puer, scyphos,
 Et (a) Chia vina aut Lesbica;
 Vel, quod fluentem nauseam coerceat,
 Metire nobis Cæcubum.
 Curam metumque Cæsaris rerum juvat
 Dulci Lyæo solvere.

30

35

C A R M E N X.

In MÆVIUM.

Ipsi naufragium imprecatur.

MALA soluta navis exit alite
 Ferens olentem Mævium.
 Ut horridis utrumque verberes latus,
 Auster, memento fluctibus.
 Niger rudentes Euris, inverso mari,
 Fractosque remos differat.
 Insurgat Aquilo, quantus altis montibus
 Frangit (b) trementes ilices.
 Nec sidus atra nocte amicum appareat,
 Qua tristis Orion cadit:
 Quietiore nec feratur æquore
 Quam Graia victorum manus;
 Cum Pallas usto vertit iram ab Illo
 In impiam Ajacis ratem.
 O quantus instat navitis sudor tuis,
 Tibique pallor luteus,
 Et illa non virilis ejulatio,
 Preces et aversum ad Jovem;
 Ionius udo cum remugiens sinus
 Noto carinam ruperit!

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(a) Aut Chia vina, (b) Vertit trementes ilices, *Benil.**Opima*

now he either seeks Crete, famous for her hundred cities, ready to sail with the winds unfavourable; or the Syrtes harrassed by the south; *or else* is driven by the uncertain sea. Bring hither, boy, larger bowls, and the Chian or Lesbian wine; or what may correct this rising qualm of mine, fill me out the Cæcuban. 'Tis my pleasure to dissipate care and anxiety for Cæsar's danger with delicious wine.

ODE X.

Against MÆVIUS.

Horace *wishes that he may suffer shipwreck.*

THE vessel that carries the loathsome Mævius makes her departure with an unlucky omen. Be mindful, oh south-wind, that you buffet it about with horrible billows. May the gloomy east, turning up the sea, disperse its cables and broken oars. Let the north arise *in* as mighty *fury* as when he rives the quivering oaks on the lofty mountains; nor let a friendly star appear through the spiffy night, in which the baleful Orion sets: nor let him be convey'd in a calmer sea, than was the Grecian band of conquerors, when Pallas turn'd her rage from burned Troy to the ship of impious * Ajax. Oh what a sweat is coming upon your sailors, and *what* a fallow paleness upon you, and that effeminate wailing, and *those* prayers to unregarding Jupiter; when the Ionian bay, roaring with the tempestuous south-west, shall break *your* keel!

* Ajax Oileus, who debauched Cassandra in the temple of Pallas, which raised the indignation of that Goddess against him.

but,

Opima quod si præda curvo littore
 Porrecta (a) mergos (b) juveris;
 Libidinosus immolabitur caper,
 Et agna Tempestatibus.

CARMEN XI.

AD PETTIUM.

*Se amore captum non posse ad versus faciendos operam et
 studium conferre.*

PETTI, nihil me, sicut antea, juvat
 Scribere versiculos, amore (c) perculsum gravi;
 Amore, qui me, præter omnes, expetit
 Mollibus in pueris aut in puellis urere.
 Hic tertius December, ex quo destiti 5
 Inachia furere, filvis honorem decutit.
 Heu me, per Urbem, (nam pudet tanti mali)
 Fabula quanta fui! conviviorum et pœnitet,
 In queis amantem et languor et silentium
 Arguit, et latere petitus imo spiritus. 10
 Contrane lucrum nil valere candidum
 Pauperis ingenium, querebar, applorans tibi;
 Simul calentis inverecondus Deus
 Fervidiore mero arcana promorat loco.
 Quod si meis inæstuet præcordiis 15
 Libera bilis, ut hæc ingrata ventis dividat
 Fomenta, vulnus nil malum levantia;
 Definet imparibus certare summotus pudor.
 Ubi hæc severus te palam laudaveram,
 Jussus abire domum, ferebar incerto pede 20
 Ad non amicos, heu, mihi postes, et heu,
 Limina dura; quibus lumbos et infregi latus.

(a) Projecta mergos. Bentl.
 (c) Amore perculsum gravi.

(b) Porrecta mergos juverit.

Nunc,

but, if extended along the winding shore, you shall delight the cormorants as a dainty prey, a lascivious he-goat, and an ewe-lamb, shall be sacrificed to the tempests.

ODE XI.

TO PETTIUS.

Horace is so much in love, that he cannot apply himself to the study of poetry. 74

IT by no means, oh Pettius, delights me, as heretofore, to write Lyric verses, being smitten with cruel love; with love, who takes pleasure to inflame me beyond others, either youths, or maidens. This is the third December, *that has shaken the leafy honours from the woods*, since I ceased to be mad for Inachia. Ah me! (for I am ashamed of so great a misfortune) what a subject of talk was I thro' the *whole* city! I repent too of the entertainments, *that I frequented*, at which both a languishing, and silence, and sighs, heaved from the bottom of my breast, have discover'd the lover. *Then*, as soon as the indelicate God, *Bacchus*, by stronger wine than ordinary, had removed, as I grew warm, the secrets of *my heart* from their repository, I made my complaints, *thus* lamenting to you, "that the fairest genius of a poor man hath "no weight against wealthy lucre." Wherefore, if a generous indignation shou'd boil in my breast, inso-much as to disperse to the winds those disagreeable (*tho' soothing*) applications, that give no ease to the desperate wound; *then* the shame, *of being overcome*, ending, shall cease to contest with rivals of such a sort. When I, with great gravity, had applauded these *resolutions* in your presence, being ordered *by you* to go home, I was carried, with a wandering foot, to posts, alas! to me not friendly, and, alas! obdurate gates; against which I bruised my loins and side. Now my engagement

Nunc, gloriantis quamlibet mulierculam
 Vincere mollitia, amor Lycisci me tenet :
 Unde expedire non amicorum queant
 Libera consilia, nec contumeliæ graves ;
 Sed alius ardor, aut puellæ candidæ,
 Aut teretis pueri, longam renodantis comam.

C A R M E N XII.

In anum sædam quæ illius amores ambiebat.

Q U I D tibi vis, mulier nigris dignissima barris ?
 Munera cur mihi, quidve tabellas
 Mittis, nec firmo juveni, neque naris obesæ ?
 Namque sagacius unus odoror,
 Polypus, an gravis hirsutis cubet hircus in alis, 5
 Quam canis acer, ubi lateat sus.
 Quis sudor vietis, et quam malus undique membris
 Crescit odor ! cum pene soluto
 Indomitam properat rabiem sedare ; nec illi
 Jam manet humida creta, colorque 10
 Stercore fucatus crocodili ; jamque subando
 Tenta cubilia, tectaque rumpit.
 Vel mea cum sævis agitat fastidia verbis :
 Inachia langues minus ac me :
 Inachiam ter nocte potes ; mihi semper ad unum 15
 Mollis opus. pereat male, quæ te
 Lesbiam, quærenti taurum, monstravit inertem :
 Cum mihi Cous adesset Amyntas ;
 Cujus in indomito constantior inguine nervus,
 Quam nova collibus arbor inhæret. 20
 Muricibus Tyriis iteratæ vellera lanæ
 Cui properabantur ? tibi ? nempe
 Ne foret æquales inter conviva, magis quem
 Diligeret mulier sua, quam te.
 O ego non felix, quam tu fugis, ut pavet acres 25
 Agna lupos, capræque leones.

ment with the delicate Lyciscus engrosses all my time : from that neither the unreserved admonitions, nor the serious reprehensions of other friends, can recal me to my former taste for poetry ;—but, perhaps, either a new flame for some beautiful damsel, or the more winning address of some new acquaintance may.

O D E XII.

Upon an old woman.

WHAT would you be at, you woman, fitter for the swarthy monsters? Why do you send tokens, why billet-doux to me, and not to some vigorous youth, and of a taste not nice? For I am one who discern a Polypus, or fetid ramminefs, however concealed, more quickly than the keenest dog the covert of the boar. What sweatiness, and how rank an odor, every where rises from her wither'd limbs! when she strives to lay her furious rage with impossibilities; now she has no longer the advantage of moist cosmetics, and her colour appears as if stained with crocodilian ordure; and now, in wild impetuosity, she tears her bed, bedding, and all she has. She attacks even my loathings in the most angry terms :-----you are always less dull with Inachy than me: in her company you are three-fold complaisance; but you are ever unprepared to oblige me in a single instance. Lesbica, who first recommended you-----so unfit a help in time of need, may she lead apes in hell: when Coan Amyntas paid me his addresses; who is ever as constant in his fair one's service, as the young tree to the hill it grows on. For whom were laboured the fleeces of the richest Tyrian dye? For you? Even so that there was not one in company, amongst gentlemen of your rank, whom his own wife* admired preferable to you; oh unhappy me, whom you fly, as the lamb dreads the fierce wolves, or the she goats the lions.

* *When it was the fashion for husbands to be adorned with garments of the wives manufactory, their taste and elegance were sure to be admired.*

CARMEN XIII.

AD AMICUM.

Vitæ molestias vino, cantu, et amicorum alloquiis, esse mitigandas.

HORRIDA tempestas cœlum contraxit; et imbres
Nivesque deducunt Jovem: nunc mare nunc
filuæ

Threïcio Aquilone sonant. rapiamus (a) amici,
Occasionem de die: dumque virent genua,
Et decet, obducta solvatur fronte senectus. 5

Tu vina Torquato move consule pressa meo.
Cætera mitte loqui: Deus hæc fortasse benigna
Reducet in sedem vice. nunc et Achæmenia
Perfundi nardo juvat, et fide Cyllenea

Levare (b) diris pectora sollicitudinibus: 10
Nobilis ut grandi cecinit Centaurus alumno:

Invicte mortalis, Dea nate puer Thetide,
Te manet Assaraci tellus, quam frigida parvi
Findunt Scamandri flumina, lubricus et Simois:

Unde tibi reditum (c) certo (d) subtemine Parcæ 15
Rupere; nec mater domum cærula te revehet.

Illic omne malum vino cantuque levato,
Deformis ægrimonîæ ac dulcibus aloquiis.

(a) Rapiamus, amice. Bentr. (b) Duris pectora sollicitu-
dinibus. (c) Certo subtemine Parcæ. Bentr. (d) Certo sub
stamine.

O D E XIII.

74

To a FRIEND.

The troubles of life are to be asswaged by drinking and singing, and friendly conversation.

A N horrible storm has condensed the sky, and showers and snows bring down the atmosphere: now the sea, now the woods bellow with the Thracian north-wind. Let us, my friends, take occasion of merriment from *this dismalness of the day*; and while our knees are vigorous, and it becomes us, let old age, with his contracted forehead, become smooth. Do you produce the wine that was pressed in the consulship of my Torquatus. Forbear to talk of any other matters. The Deity, perhaps, will reduce these *present evils* to their former *happy* state by a propitious change. Now it is fitting both to be bedewed with Persian perfume, and to relieve our breasts of dire vexations by the lyre, sacred to Mercury. *In the same manner* as the noble Centaur, *Chiron*, sung to his grand pupil; invincible mortal, son of the Goddess *Thetis*, the * land of *Assaracus* awaits you, which the cold currents of the little *Scamander* and the swift-gliding *Simois* divide: from whence the fatal sisters have broke off your return by a thread that cannot be altered; nor shall your azure mother convey you back to your home. There then by wine and music, and by sweet converse drive away every symptom of hideous melancholy.

* Phrygia, where *Assaracus* the son of *Tros* reigned.

CARMEN XIV.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Phrynes amorem obflare quo minus iambos promissos absol-
vat.*

MOLLIS inertia cur tantam diffuderit imis
Oblivionem sensibus;
Pocula Lethæos (a) ut si ducentia somnos
Arente fauce traxerim,
Candide Mæcnas, occidis sæpe rogando.
Deus, Deus nam me vetat,
Inceptos, olim promissum carmen, iambos
Ad umbilicum adducere.
Non aliter Samio dicunt arsisse Bathyllo
Anacreonta Teium;
Qui persæpe cava testudine flevit amorem
Non elaboratum ad pedem.
Ureris ipse miser: quod si non pulchrior ignis
Accendit obsessam Ilion,
Gaude forte tua. me libertina, neque uno
Contenta, Phryne macerat.

CARMEN XV.

AD NEÆRAM.

Non servatam ab ea fidem conqueritur.

NOX erat, et cœlo fulgebat luna sereno
Inter minora sidera;
Cum tu magnorum numen (b) læsura Deorum
In verba jurabas mea,
Arctius atque edera procera astringitur ilex,
Lentis adhærens brachiis;
Dum pecori lupo, et nautis infestus Orion
Turbaret (c) hibernum mare,
Intonsosque (d) agigaret Apollinis aura capillos,
Fore hunc amorem mutuum.

(a) Veluti ducentia somnos. (b) Numen læsura Deorum.
Heins. (c) Turbarit hybernum mare. (d) Agitarit.

O do-

O D E XIV.

To MÆCENAS.

Horace's love for Phryne hinders him from finishing the
promised iambics.

74

YOU kill me, *my* courteous Mæcenas, by frequently enquiring, why a soothing indolence has diffused as great a degree of forgetfulness on my inmost senses, as if I had imbibed with a thirsty throat *those* cups that bring on Lethean slumbers. For the God, the God prohibits me from bringing to a conclusion the verses I promised *you*, namely *those* iambicks which I had begun. In the same manner they report that Anacreon of * Teios burnt for the Samian Bathyllus; who often lamented his love to an inaccurate measure on a hollow lyre. You are violently in love yourself: but if a fairer flame did not burn besieged Troy, rejoice in your *happy* lot. Phryne, *tho'* a freed woman, and not content with a single *admirer*, consumes me.

O D E XV.

To NEÆRA.

He complains of her breach of faith.

74

IT was night, and the moon shone in a serene sky amongst the lesser stars; when you, about to violate the divinity of the great Gods, swore *to be true* to my requests, embracing me with your pliant arms more closely than the lofty oak is clasped by the ivy; that while the wolf shou'd remain an enemy to the flock, and Orion, unpropitious to the sailors, shou'd trouble the wintry sea, and while the air shou'd fan the unshorn locks of Apollo, *so long you vow'd* that this love shou'd be mutual. O Neæra, *you shall one day*

* A city of Ionia.

greatly

us O dolitura mea multum virtute, Neæra:

Nam si quid in Flacco viri est,

intty Non feret assiduas potiori te dare noctes;

Et quæret iratus parem:

Nec semel offensæ cedet constantia formæ,

Si certus intrarit dolor.

At tu, quicumque es felicior, atque meo nunc

Superbus incedis malo;

Sis pecore et multa dives tellure licebit,

Tibique Pactolus fluat,

Nec te Pythagoræ fallant arcana renati,

Formaque vincas Nirea;

Eheu, translatos alio mœrebis amores:

Ast ego vicissim risero.

C A R M E N XVI.

Ad POPULUM ROMANUM.

*Phocæorum exemplo Romam deferendam esse, quam Deorum
ira bellis civilibus lacerandam objicit.*

ALTERA jam teritur bellis civilibus ætas;
Suis et ipsa Roma viribus ruit.

Quem neque finitimi valuerunt perdere Marfi,

Minacis aut Etrusca Porſenæ manus,

Æmula nec virtus Capuæ, nec Spartacus acer,

Novisque rebus infidelis Allobrox;

Nec fera cærulea domuit Germania pube,

Parentibusque abominatus Annibal;

Impia perdemus devoti sanguinis ætas:

Ferisque rursus occupabitur solum.

Barbarus, heu, cineres insistet victor, et Urbem

Eques sonante verberabit ungula;

Quæque carent ventis et solibus ossa Quirini

(Nefas videre) dissipabit insolens.

Forte (a) quid expediat, communiter, aut melior pars,

Malis carere quæritis laboribus.

(a) Forte (quod expediat). Rutg.

Nulla

greatly grieve on account of my merit : for if there is any thing of manhood in Horace, he will not endure that you shou'd dedicate your nights continually to another, whom you prefer ; and, exasperated, will look out for *a mistress who will return his love* : and tho' an unfeigned sorrow shou'd take possession of you, yet my firmness shall not give way to that beauty which has once given me disgust. But as for you, whoever you are that are more successful *than me*, and now strut proud of my misfortune ; tho' you be rich in flocks, and abundance of land, and *all* Paclolus flow for you, nor the mysteries of transmigrating Pythagoras escape you, and you excel Nireus in beauty ; alas ! *in a short time* you shall bewail her love transfer'd elsewhere : but I shall laugh in my turn.

ODE XVI.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

That Rome, which the wrath of the Gods delivers up to be torn in pieces by intestine wars, shou'd be deserted after the example of the Phocæans.

NOW is another age worn away by civil wars, and Rome herself falls by her own strength. Whom neither the bordering Marfi cou'd destroy, or the Etrurian band of the menacing Porsena, nor the rival valour of Capua, nor the bold Spartacus, and the perfidious Gauls with their innovations ; nor did the fierce Germany subdue her with its blue-ey'd youth, or Hannibal, detested by parents ; *but* we, an impious race, whose blood is devoted to *perdition*, shall destroy her : and *this* land shall again be possess'd by wild beasts. The victorious barbarian, alas ! shall trample upon the ashes of the city, and the horsemen shall smite *it* with the sounding hoofs ; and (horrible to see !) he shall insultingly disperse the bones of Romulus, which, *as yet*, are free from the injuries of wind and sun. Perhaps *you all*, in general, or the better part of you, are inquisitive to *know* what may be expedient, in order to escape *such* dreadful evils. There

Nulla fit hac potior sententia : (Phocæorum
 Velut profugit execrata civitas
 Agros atque lares patrios, habitandaque fana
 Apris reliquit et rapacibus lupis) 20
 Ire, pedes quocunque ferent, quocunque per, undas
 Notus vocabit, aut protervus Africanus.
 Sic placet ? an melius quis habet suadere ? secunda
 Ratem occupare quid moramur alite ?
 Sed juremus in hæc : simul imis faxa renarint 25
 Vadis levata, ne redire sit nefas :
 Neu conversa domum pigeat dare lintea, quando
 Padus Matina laverit cacumina ;
 In mare ceu celsus procurrerit Apenninus,
 Novaque monstra junxerit libidine 30
 Mirus amor : juvet ut tigres subsidere cervis,
 Adulteretur et columba miluo ;
 Credula nec (a) rivos timeant armenta leones ;
 Ametque falsa levis hircus æquora.
 Hæc, et quæ poterant reditus abscindere dulces, 35
 Eamus omnis execrata civitas,
 Aut pars indocili melior grege : mollis et exspes
 Inominata perprimat cubilia.
 Vos quibus est (b) virtus, muliebrem tollite luctum,
 Etrusca præter et volate litora, 40
 Nos manet Oceanus circumvagus : arva, beata
 Petamus arva, divites et insulas,
 Reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,
 Et imputata floret usque vinea ;
 Germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivæ, 45
 Suamque pulla ficus ornat arborem ;
 Mella cava manant ex ilice ; montibus altis
 Levis crepante lympa defilit pede.
 Illic injussæ veniunt ad mulctra capellæ,
 Refertque tenta grex amicus ubera ; 50
 Nec vespertinus circumgemit ursus ovile,
 Nec intumescit alta viperis humus :

(a) Nec sævos timeant leones. (b) Vos quibus est animus.

can be no determination better than this: *namely*, to go wherever our feet will carry us, wherever the south, or boisterous south-west, shall summon us thro' the waves, (in the same manner as the *whole* state of the Phocæans fled, after having utter'd execrations *against such as should return*, and left their fields, and proper dwellings, and temples, to be inhabited by boars and ravenous wolves.) Is this agreeable? Or has any one a better *scheme* to advise? Why do we delay to go a ship-board under an auspicious omen? But first let us swear to these *conditions*----the stones shall swim upwards, lifted up from the bottom of the sea, as soon as it shall not be impious to return: nor let it grieve us to direct our sails homewards *then*, and not *before*, when the Po shall wash the tops of the Matinian summits; or the lofty Apennine shall remove into the sea, or a miraculous appetite shall unite monsters by a strange kind of lust; inasmuch that tigers may delight to couple with hinds, and the dove be polluted with the kite; nor the simple herds may dread the tawny lions; and the he-goat, grown smooth, may love the briny main. After having sworn to these *things*, and whatever else may cut off the pleasing *hope* of returning, let us go, the whole city of us, or, *at least*, that part which is superior to the illiterate mob: *but* let the idle and despairing *part* remain upon these inauspicious habitations. But ye, that have bravery, away with effeminate grief, and fly beyond the Tuscan shore. The circumambient ocean awaits us: let us seek the plains, the happy plains, and fortunate islands, where the untilled land yearly produces corn, and the unpruned vine-yard punctually flourishes; and *where* the branch of the never-failing olive blossoms forth, and the purple fig adorns its native tree; honey distils from hollow oaks; and the light water bounds down from the high mountains with a murmuring pace. There the he-goats come to the milk-pails of their own accord, and the friendly flock return with their udders distended; nor does the evening bear growl about the sheepfold, nor does the rising ground swell with vipers:

Pluraque felices mirabimur; ut neque largis
 Aquosus Eurus arva radat imbribus,
 Pinguia nec siccis urantur femina glebis;
 Utrumque rege temperante cœlitum. 55
 Non huc Argoo contendit remige pinus;
 Neque impudica Colchis intulit pedem:
 Non huc Sidonii torserunt cornua nautæ,
 Laboriosa nec cohors Ulyssæi. 60
 Nulla nocent pecori contagia: nullius astri
 Gregem æstuosa torret impotentia.
 Jupiter illa piæ (a) secrevit litora genti;
 Ut inquinavit ære tempus aureum:
 Ære, dehinc ferro duravit seculo; quorum 65
 Piis secunda, vate me, datur fuga.

C A R M E N XVII.

Dialogus HORATIUM inter et CANIDIAM.

Hic veniam ironice petit a Canidia: hæc se nunquam illi placatam fore respondet.

JAM jam efficaci do manus scientiæ;
 Supplex et oro regna per Proserpinæ,
 Per et Dianæ non movenda numina,
 Per atque libros carminum valentium
 Refixa (b) cœlo devocare fidera;
 Canidia, parce vocibus tandem sacris,
 Citumque retro solve, solve turbinem.
 Movet nepotem Telephus Nereium,

(a) Sacravit litora genti. (b) Defixa cœlo fidera.

and many more things shall we, happy *Romans*, view with admiration; how neither the rainy east lays waste the corn-fields with profuse showers, nor is the fertile seed burnt by too dry a glebe; the king of *Gods* moderating both *extremes*. The ship that carried the Argonauts never attempted to come hither; nor did the lascivious *Medea* of Colchis set her foot in this place: hither the Sidonian mariners never turned their sail-yards, nor the toiling crew of *Ulysses*. No contagious distempers here hurt the flocks: nor does the fiery violence of any constellation scorch the herd. Jupiter set apart those shores for a pious people, when he debased the golden age with brass: with brass, then with iron he hardened the ages; from which there shall be an happy escape for the good, according to my predictions.

O D E XVII.

Dialogue between HORACE and CANIDIA. 74

He ironically begs her pardon: she answers that she never will be reconciled to him.

NOW, now I yield to powerful science; and suppliant beseech you by the dominions of Proserpine, and by the inflexible divinity of Diana, and by the books of incantations which are able to call down the stars displaced from the firmament; oh Canidia, at length desist from your imprecations, and quickly turn, turn back your magical * machine. † Telephus moved with compassion the ‡ grandson of Nereus,

* The rhombus was a kind of wheel, by the turning of which certain sorceries were performed.

† Telephus, king of Mysia, opposed the march of the Greeks thro' his kingdom in their way to Troy. He was wounded by the spear of Achilles, and afterwards cured by some filings from the same weapon, for which he was directed to apply by the oracle.

‡ Thetis, the mother of Achilles, was daughter to Nereus.

In quem superbus ordinarat agmina
 Myſorum, et in quem tela acuta torſerat. 10
 Luxere (a) matres Iliæ addictum feris
 Alitibus atque canibus homicidam Hectorem;
 Poſtquam relictis mœnibus rex procidit,
 Heu, pervicacis ad pedes Achillei.
 Setoſa duris exuere pellibus 15
 Laborioſi remiges Ulyſſei,
 Volente Circe, membra: tunc mens et ſonus
 Relatus (b), atque notus in vultus honor.
 Dedi ſatis ſuperque pœnarum tibi,
 Amata nautis multum et inſitoribus. 20
 Fugit juvenas, et verecundus color
 Reliquit; (c) oſſa pelle (d) amiſta lurida:
 Tuis capillus albus eſt odoribus.
 Nullam a labore me reclinat otium:
 Urget diem nox, et dies noctem: neque eſt. 25
 Levare tenta ſpiritu præcordia.
 Ergo negatum vincor ut credam miſer,
 Sabella pectus increpare carmina,
 Caputque Marſa diſſilire nœnia.
 Quid amplius viſ? o mare! o terra! ardeo, 30
 Quantum neque atro delibutus Hercules
 Neſſi cruore, nec Sicana fervida
 Furens (e) in Ætna flamma. (f) tu, donec cinis
 Injuſtius aridus ventis ferar,
 Cales (g) venenis officina Colchicis. 35
 Quæ finis? aut quod me manet ſtipendium?
 Eſſare: juſſus cum fide pœnas luam;
 Paratus expiare, ſeu popoſceris
 Centum (h) juvencis, ſive mendaci lyra
 Voles ſonari: tu pudica, tu proba 40
 Perambulabis aſtra ſidus aureum.
 Infamis Helenæ Caſtor offenſus vice,
 Fraterque magni Caſtoris, victi prece,

(a) Unxere matres Iliæ. (b) Et ſonus relapſus. (c) Reli-
 quit ora. Bentl. (d) Oſſa pelle amiſtus lurida. (e) Urens in
 Ætna flamma. (f) Tua, donec cinis. Bentl. (g) Calet ve-
 nenis officina. Bentl. (h) Centum juvencos.

against whom he arrogantly had put his troops of My-
sians in battle-array, and against whom he had darted
his sharp javelins. The Trojan matrons lamented
over *the body* of the man-slaying Hector, which had
been condemned to birds of prey and dogs, after king
Priam, having left the walls of the city, prostrated
himself, alas! at the feet of the obstinate Achilles.
The mariners of the indefatigable Ulysses put off their
limbs, bristled with the hard skins of *swine*, at the
will of Circe: *and* then their reason and voice were re-
stored, and their former comeliness to their coute-
nances. I have suffer'd punishment enough, and more
than enough, on your account, oh you that are so
dearly beloved by the sailors and factors. My vigour
is gone away, and my ruddy complexion has left me;
my bones are cover'd with a ghastly skin: my hair *too*
with your preparations is grown hoary. No ease re-
spites me from my sufferings: night presses upon day,
and day upon night; nor is it in my power to relieve
my lungs, which are strained with gasping. Where-
fore, wretch *that I am*, I am compelled to credit,
what *before* was denied by me, That the charms of the
Samnites discompose the breast, and the head splits in
funder at the Marſian incantations. What wou'd you
have more? O sea! O earth! I burn in such a degree
as neither Hercules did, besmeared with the black
gore of Nessus, nor the fervid flame burning in the
Sicilian Ætna. Yet you, a laboratory of Colchian
poisons, remain on fire, till I, *reduced* to a dry ember,
shall be waſted away by the injurious winds. What
event? Or what penalty awaits me? Speak out: I
will with honour pay the demanded mulct; ready to
make an expiation, whether you shall require *to*
have it done with an hundred ſteers, or you chuse to be
celebrated on a lying lyre: you a woman of modesty,
you a woman of probity, shall traverse the stars, as a
golden constellation. Castor, and the brother of the
great Castor, *tho'* offended at the infamy brought on
their ſiſter Helen, yet, overcome by intreaty, restored

Ademta vati reddidere lumina.
 Et tu (potes nam) solve me dementia,
 O nec paternis obsoleta fordibus,
 Nec in sepulchris pauperum prudens anus
 Novendiales dissipare pulveres.
 Tibi hospitale pectus, et puræ manus;
 Tuusque venter partumeius; et tuo
 Cruore rubros obstetrix pannos lavit,
 Utcunque fortis ex filis puerpera.

45

50

CANIDIÆ RESPONSIO.

QUID obseratis auribus fundis preces?
 Non saxa nudis surdiora navitis
 Neptunus alto tundit hibernus salo.
 Inultus ut tu riseris Cotyttia
 Vulgata, sacrum liberi Cupidinis?
 Et Esquilini pontifex venefici
 Impune ut Urbem nomine impleris meo?
 Quid proderit ditasse Pelnas anus
 Velociusve miscuisse toxicum,
 Si (a) tardiora fata te votis manent?
 Ingrata misero vita ducenda est, in hoc,
 Novis ut usque suppetas doloribus.
 Optat quietem Pelopis (b) infidi pater,
 Egens benignæ Tantalus semper dapis;
 Optat Prometheus obligatus aliti:
 Optat supremo collocare Sisyphus
 In monte saxum: sed vetant leges Jovis.
 Voles modo altis defilire turribus,
 Modo ense pectus Norico recludere;

55

60

65

70

(a) Sed tardiora fata.

(b) Pelopis infidus pater.

Frustra-

to the * poet his eyes that were taken away from him. And do you (for it is in your power) extricate me from *this* frenzy, oh you, that are neither defiled by family meanness, nor, *like an old sorceress*, are skilful to disperse the ashes of poor people, after they have been nine days interred. You have an hospitable breast, and unpolluted hands; and your womb is a fruitful one; and, whenever you bring forth, you spring up with unabated vigour.

CANIDIA'S ANSWER.

74
WHY do you pour forth your intreaties to ears that are *obstinately* shut up *against them*? the wintry ocean, with its briny tempests, does not lash rocks more deaf to the cries of the naked mariners. What shall you, without being made an example of, deride the † Cotyttian mysteries, sacred to unrestrained love, *which were* divulged by you? And shall you, *assuming the office of Pontiff*, with regard to my Esquilian incantations, fill the city with my name, unpunished? What will it avail me to have enriched the Pelignian forcereffes *with my charms*, and to have prepared poison of more expedition *than others*, if a slower fate awaits you than *is agreeable* to my wishes? An irksome life shall be protracted by you, wretch as you are, *only* for this purpose, that you may perpetually be able to endure new tortures. Tantalus, the fire of the perfidious Pelops, always in want of that plenteous banquet, *which is always before him*, wishes for respite: Prometheus, chained to the vulture, wishes for rest: Sisyphus wishes to place the stone upon the summit of the mountain: but the laws of Jupiter forbid. Thus you, *in hopes of relief*, shall desire at one time to leap down from an high tower, at another to lay open your breast with the Noric sword; and, grieving with your tedi-

* The poet Stesichorus wrote a satire against Helen, on account of which her brethren, Castor and Pollux, deprived the bard of his sight, but, on his making a recantation, he was restored.

† Cotytto, or Cotys, was the Goddess of impurity.

Frustraque vincla gutturi innectes tuo,
 Fastidiosa tristis ægrimonia.
 Vestabor humeris tunc ego inimicis eques :
 Meæque terra cedit insolentiæ. 75
 An quæ movere cereas imagines,
 (Ut ipsa nosti curiosus) et polo
 Deripere lunam vocibus (a) possim meis,
 Possim crematos excitare mortuos,
 Desiderique temperare poculum ; 80
 Plorem artis in te (b) nil valentis exitum ?

(a) Vocibus possum meis, possum. (b) Nullum habentis exitum.

QUINTI

ous indisposition, shall tie nooses about your neck in vain. *For* I at that time will ride on your odious shoulders; and the whole earth shall acknowledge my unexampled power. What shall I, who can give motion to waxen images, (as you yourself, inquisitive as you are, were convinced of) and snatch the moon from heaven by my incantations, *I, who* can raise the dead after they are burned, and duly prepare the potion of love; *shall I* bewail the *successless* event of my art having no efficacy upon you.

17/12

Q U I N T I
H O R A T I I F L A C C I
C A R M E N S E C U L A R E *.

POETA ad POPULUM.

Lib. 3. O DI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Ode 1. Favete linguis: carmina non prius
Audita Musarum sacerdos
Virginibus puerisque canto.

* *The Secular Poem. The Poet to the People.*

In conformity to the opinion of M. Sanadon, and many other ingenious editors of our author, it is here thought proper to collect together, into one view, the several parts the secular ode may be supposed to have originally consisted of. Whether or no the generality of competent judges of antiquity and Horatian elegance, be convinced that this is the form in which its author wrote, and Rome admired it; most, I believe, will allow, that in this condition every part is consistent, each division adds dignity to the whole, and that there arises a poem, which is at once the finest monument of heathen worship, and perhaps the noblest specimen of lyric poetry that is any where remaining.—Translations of the several parts will be found by the references in the margin.

Ad PUEROS ac PUELLAS*.

Lib. 4.	S PIRITUM Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem	5
Ode 6.	Carminis, nomenque dedit poetæ.	
V. 29.	Virginum primæ, puerique claris	
	Patribus orti,	
	Deliaæ tutela Deæ, fugaces	
	Lyncas et cervos cohibentis arcu,	10
	Lesbium servate pedem, meique	
	Pollicis ictum ;	
	Rite Latonæ puerum canentes,	
	Rite crescentem face noctilucam,	
	Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos	15
	Volvere menses.	
	Nupta jam dices ; ego Dis amicum,	
	Seculo festas referente luces,	
	Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum	
	Vatis Horati.	20

CONCENTUS PRIMUS†.

HYMNUS ad APOLLINEM.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Lib. 4.	D IVE quem proles Niobæa magnæ	
Ode 6.	Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor	
	Senfit, & Trojæ prope victor altæ	
	Phthius Achilles,	
	Cæteris major, tibi miles impar ;	25
	Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ	
	Dardanas turres quateret tremenda	
	Cuspide pugnax.	

* To the Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

† First Concert. Hymn to Apollo. Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
Pinus, aut impulsâ cupressus Euro,
Procidit late, posuitque collum in
Pulvere Teucro.

33

Ille non inclusus equo Minervæ
Sacra mentito, male feriatos
Troas, et lætam Priami choreis
Falleret aulam :

35

Sed palam (a) captis gravis, heu nefas, heu !
Nescios fari pueros Achivis
Ureret flammis, etiam latentes
Matris in alvo :

40

Ni, tuis (b) victus Venerisque gratæ
Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos
Alite muros.

Doctor (c) Argutæ fidicen Thaliæ
Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
Dauniæ defende decus Camenæ,
Levis Agyieū.

45

CONCENTUS SECUNDUS*.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Lib. 1. **D** I A N A M teneræ dicite virgines :
Ode 21.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,

50

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitus Jovi.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Vos lætam fluviis & nemorum coma,
Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
Nigris aut Erymanthi
Sylvis, aut viridis Cragi :

55

(a) Palam captor gravis. (b) Tuis flexus vocibus, (c) Ductor
Argivæ & Argeæ.

* Second Concert, Chorus of Youths,

CHO.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis,
Insignemque pharetra
Fraternaue humerum lyra.

60

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
Pestemque a populo & principe Cæsare in
Persas atque Britannos
Vestra motus aget prece.

CON-

CONCENTUS TERTIUS.

Ad APOLLINEM et DIANAM.

Preces pro imperii et imperatoris incolumitate.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

PHŒBE, filvarumque potens Diana,
 Lucidum cœli decus, o colendi
 Semper, et culti, date quæ precamur
 Tempore sacro :

65

Quo Sibyllini monuere versus,
 Virgines lectas puerosque castos,
 Dis, quibus septem placuere colles,
 Dicere carmen.

70

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
 Promis et celas, aliusque et idem
 Nasceris ; possis nihil urbe Roma
 Visere majus.

75

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Rite maturos aperire partus
 Lenis Ilithyia, tuere matres ;
 Sive tu Lucina probas vocari,
 Seu (a) Genitalis.
 Diva, producas sobolem ; Patrumque
 Prosperes decreta super jugandis
 Fœminis, prolisque novæ feraci
 Lege marita :

80

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Certus (b) undenos decies per annos
 Orbis ut cantus referatque ludos
 Ter die claro, totiesque grata
 Nocte frequentes.

85

(a) Genytellis. *Benil.* (b) Certus ut denos.

Vosque

THIRD CONCERT.

To APOLLO and DIANA.

Prayers for the safety of the empire and emperor.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

PHŒBUS, and thou, Diana, sovereign of the woods, ye, illustrious ornaments of the heavens, oh ever-worthy of admiration, and *ever*-adored, bestow what we pray for at *this* sacred season: at which the Sibylline verses have given directions that select virgins and chaste youths shou'd sing a hymn to the Deities, to whom the seven hills of *Rome* are acceptable.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Oh genial sun, who in your splendid car draw forth and obscure the day, and *who* arise another and the same; may it *never* be in your power to behold any thing more glorious than the city of Rome!

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

Oh * Ilithyia, who art of lenient power to produce the timely birth, protect the matrons *in labour*; whether thou chuse the title of Lucina, or Genitalis. Oh Goddess, multiply our offspring; and prosper the decrees of the senate in relation to the joining of women in wedlock, and the matrimonial law about to teem with a new race.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

That the stated revolution of an hundred and ten years may bring back the hymns and the games, three times by bright day-light resorted to in crouds, and as often in the welcome night. And you, ye fatal sisters,

* Ilithyia, Lucina, and Genetyllis, *other names for Diana.*

infal-

Vosque veraces cecinisse Parcæ,
 Quod semel dictum est, (a) stabilisque rerum 90
 Terminus servet, bona jam peractis
 Jungite fata.
 Fertilis frugum pecorisque tellus
 Spicea donet Cererem corona :
 Nutriant fœtus et aquæ salubres, 95
 Et Jovis auræ.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Condito mitis placidusque telo
 Supplices audi pueros, Apollo :

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Siderum regina bicornis audi,
 Luna, puellas. 100

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Roma si vestrum est opus, Iliæque
 Litus Etruscum tenuere turmæ,
 Jussa pars mutare lares et urbem
 Sospite cursu :
 Cui per ardentem sine fraude Trojam 105
 Castus Æneas patriæ superstes
 Liberum munivit iter, daturus
 Plura relictis :
 Di probos mōres (b) docili juventæ,
 Di (c) senectuti placidæ quietem, 110
 Romulæ genti date remque, prolemque,
 Et decus omne.
 Quique (d) vos bobus veneratur albis
 Clarus Anchisæ Venerisque sanguis,
 Imperet (e) bellante prior, jacentem 115
 Lenis in hostem.
 Jam mari terraque manus potentes
 Medus, Albanasque timet secures :
 Jam Scythæ responsa petunt, superbi
 Nuper et Indi. 120

(a) Stabilis per ævum. Bentl. (b) Mores docilis juventæ.
 (c) D. senectutis placidæ. (d) Quæque vos bobus. (e) Impe-
 tret bellante prior.

infallible in having predicted what is *now* established, and *what* the settled order of things preserves, add propitious fates to those already past. Let the earth, fertile in fruits and flocks, present Ceres with a sheafy crown: may both salubrious rains and Jupiter's *pure* air cherish the young brood.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Apollo, mild and gentle with your sheathed arrows, hear the suppliant youths:

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

Oh moon, thou horned queen of stars, hear the Virgins.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

If Rome be your work, and the Trojan troops arrived on the Tuscan shore, the part commanded *by your oracles* to change their homes and city by a successful navigation: for whom the pious Æneas, surviving his country, secured a free passage, without damage, thro' the burning Troy, about to give them more ample possessions than those that were left behind: O ye Deities, grant to the tractable youth probity of manners; to old age, ye Deities, grant a pleasing retirement; to the Roman people, in general, wealth, and a *numerous* progeny, and every kind of glory. And may *that prince*, the illustrious issue of Anchises and Venus, who *this day* worships you with *offerings* of white bulls, reign superior to the warring enemy, *but* merciful to the prostrate. Now the Parthian, by sea and land, dreads *our* powerful forces and the Roman axes: now the Scythians beg *to know* our commands, and the Indians, *but* lately so arrogant. Now truth, and peace,
and

Jam Fides, et Pax, et Honor, Pudorque
 Priscus, et neglecta redire Virtus
 Audet; apparetque beata pleno
 Copia cornu.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Augur, et fulgente decorus arcu 125
 Phœbus, acceptusque novem Camenis,
 Qui salutaris levat arte fessos
 Corporis artus;
 Si Palatinas videt (a) æquas arces
 Remque Romanam, Latiumque felix, 130
 Alterum in lustrum, meliusque semper
 Proroget ævum.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Quæque Aventinum tenet Algidumque,
 Quindecim Diana preces virorum
 Curet; et votis puerorum amicas 135
 Applicet aures.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hæc Jovem sentire, Deosque cunctos,
 Spem bonam certamque domum reporto,
 Doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ
 Dicere laudes. 140

(a) Palatinas videt arces.

and honour, and ancient modesty, and neglected virtue, dare to return, and happy plenty appears, with her horn full to the brim.

CHORUS of the YOUTHS.

Phœbus, the God of augury, and conspicuous for his shining bow, and dear to the nine Muses, who, by his salutary art, soothes the wearied limbs of the *human* body; if he, propitious, surveys *his own* Palatine, may he prolong the Roman affairs, and the happy state of Italy to another lustrum, and to a *still* improving age.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

And may Diana, who possesses mount Aventine and Algidus, regard the prayers of the Quindecemviri, and lend a gracious ear to the supplications of the youths.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

We the choir, *that were* taught to sing the praises of Phœbus and Diana, bear home with us a good and certain hope, that Jupiter, and all the other Gods perceive *and attend* to these our supplications.

END of the FIRST VOLUME.



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